



# OUR SONG BOOK



FIRST BAPTIST

Peddie Memorial Church

SUNDAY SCHOOL.



PUBLISHED FOR THE SCHOOL BY BIGLO, & MAIN, NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.



Division SCB  
Section 2792







# OUR SONG BOOK:

A COLLECTION OF SONGS SELECTED AND EDITED EXPRESSLY FOR THE

## SUNDAY SCHOOL

OF THE

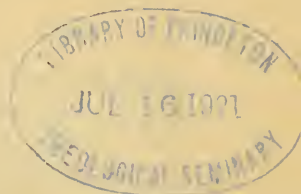
### First Baptist Peddie Memorial Church,

NEWARK, N. J.

BY THEIR ORGANIST AND MUSICAL DIRECTOR,

E. M. BOWMAN.

1890.




Published for the Church by BIGLOW & MAIN, New York.

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# PREFACE.



OUR SONG BOOK has been prepared by its Editor, E. M. BOWMAN, expressly to meet the needs of the Sunday School of the FIRST BAPTIST PEDDIE MEMORIAL CHURCH, and is therefore NOT ON SALE.

In making this compilation, the Editor has been allowed the rare and generous privilege of selecting at pleasure from the numerous copyright publications of Messrs. BIGLOW & MAIN, of New York, to whom his grateful thanks are hereby returned. Particular acknowledgments are due to his friend, HUBERT P. MAIN, for valuable assistance in the mechanical construction of the book.

The books from which selections have been made are as follows: JOYFUL LAYS, BRIGHTEST AND BEST, ROYAL DIADEM, WINNOWNED SONGS, NEW HYMNARY, PURE GOLD, HYMNS OF PRAISE, BRIGHT ARRAY, CHAPEL HYMNAL, GLAD REFRAIN, and BOOK OF PRAISE. Thanks are also due to A. FLORENCE TAYLOR ANDREWS, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. E. G. TAYLOR, and to the American Baptist Publication Society, for courtesies which made the Musical Memorial possible, and to WILL M. THOMPSON, for kind permission to use a copyright song. In addition to this, several original songs have been furnished for this work, for which special courtesy the thanks of the Editor are extended to CARYL FLORIO, HUBERT P. MAIN, JAMES R. MURRAY, JAMES M. NORTH and B. C. UNSELD. A few original Songs and a series of Responsive Services have been contributed by the Editor, and he begs to express the hope that OUR SONG BOOK, which has been a labor of love, may be accorded a kindly welcome by those to whom he cordially dedicates it, and that its strains may inspire every member of the school to sing with a TUNEFUL VOICE, an EARNEST WILL and a REVERENT HEART.

# OUR SONG BOOK.

## The Lord's Prayer.

SARAH J. HALE.

E. M. BOWMAN, for this work.

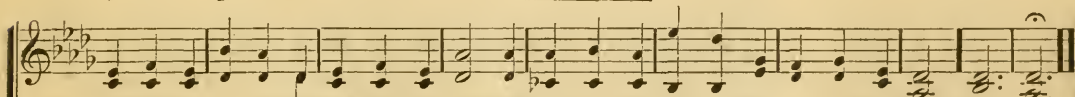
*Reverently.*



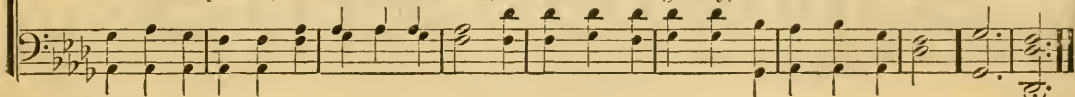
*mp* Our Fa-ther in heav-en, we hal-low Thy name; May Thy kingdom ho-ly. On earth be the same; O  
*pp* Forgive our transgressions, And teach us to know That humble compassion, Which pardons each foe; Keep



*pp*



give to us dai-ly Our por-tion of bread; It is from Thy bounty That all must be fed. *pp*  
us from temptation, From weakness and sin; And Thine be the glo-ry, For-ev-er, A-men. A-men.



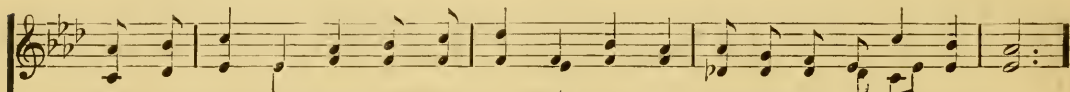
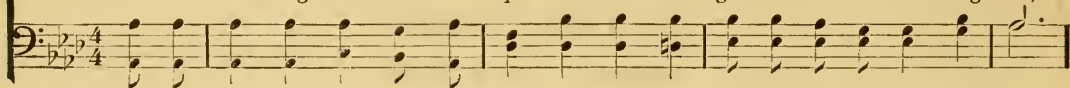
## We are Marching On.

CLARA M. WILSON.

W. H. DOANE.



1. We are march-ing on, with a cheer-ful tread, And hap-py, hap-py hearts to - day;  
 2. We are march-ing on with a firm re - solve To fol-low at the Lord's command;  
 3. We are march-ing on where we hope to meet And gath-er in the morn-ing fair;



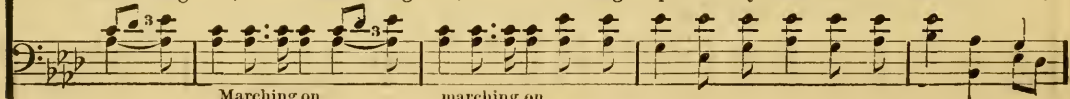
For the lamp and light of a Sav - iour's word Is cheer-ing us a - long the way.  
 And we work for Him where the fields are white, And read-y for the reap-er's hand.  
 Then our sheaves we'll bring, and our songs we'll sing, To Je - sus our Re-deem - er there.



## REFRAIN.



March-ing on, march-ing on, Look-ing up-ward by faith to a home a - bove,



Marching on, marching on.

# We are Marching On.—Concluded.

5

May we trust and pray, marching on each day, Re-joic-ing in a Sav-iour's love.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

## Jesus, I Love Thee.

Rev. JOHN LOVE, JR.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Je - sus, I love Thee, Thou art my dear-est friend; With me, till life shall end, Gracious-ly be;  
 2. Je - sus, I trust Thee, Why should I know a fear, Since Thou to me so near Ev - er wilt be?  
 3. Je - sus, I need Thee All thro' life's wea-ry way; O grant me still, I pray, Grace full and free;

Thy promise I be-lieve, Thy peace let me receive, Heaven's choicest blessings give, Saviour. to me.  
 My heav-y burdens share, Help me my griefs to bear, Bring me, thro' ev-ery care, Clos-er to Thee.  
 So shall I ne'er re-pine, Each woe will but refine; Make me en-tire-ly Thine, Saviour, to be.

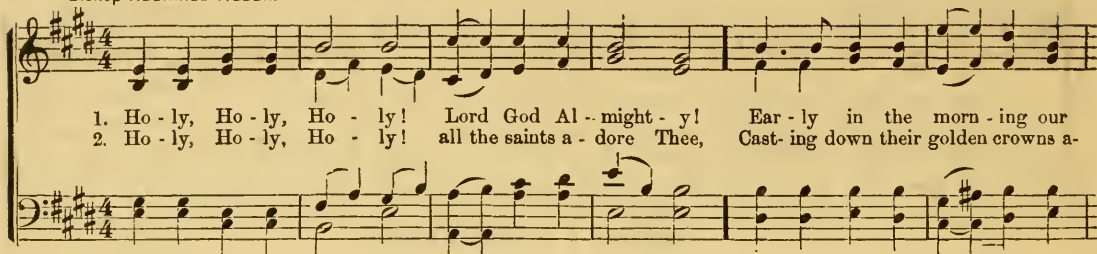
The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It includes three verses of lyrics. The melody is written in the upper staff (treble clef), and the accompaniment is in the lower staff (bass clef). The score concludes with a final double bar line.

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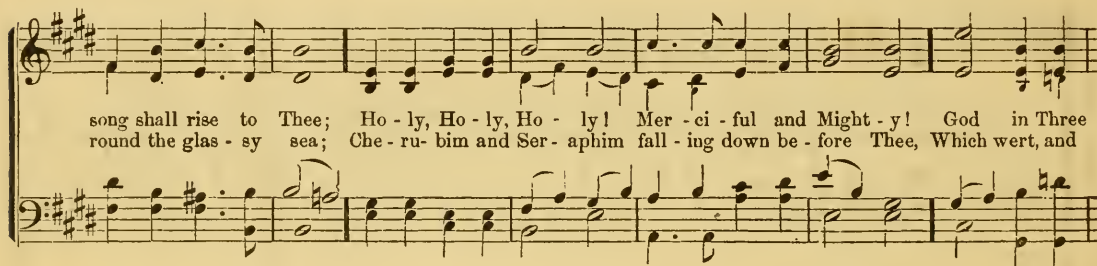
## Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

Bishop REGINALD HEBER.

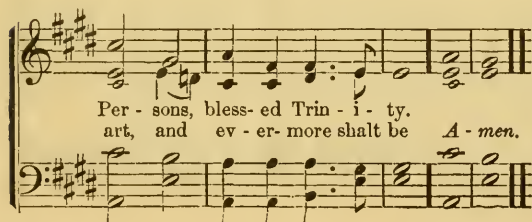
Rev. J. B. DYKES.



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our  
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their golden crowns a -



song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three  
round the glas - sy sea; Che - ru - bim and Ser - aphim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and



Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.  
art, and ev - er - more shalt be A - men.

- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth, and  
sky, and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

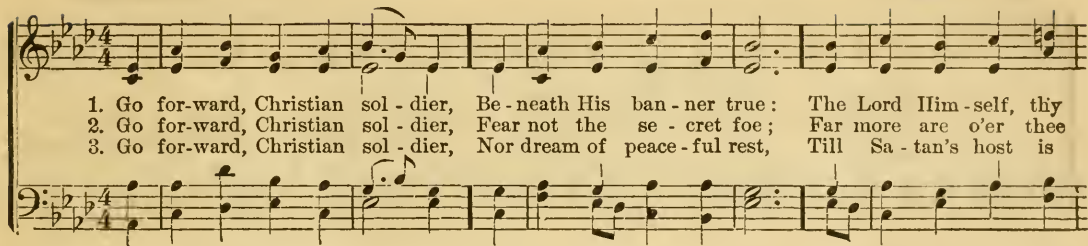


# Go Forward, Christian Soldier.

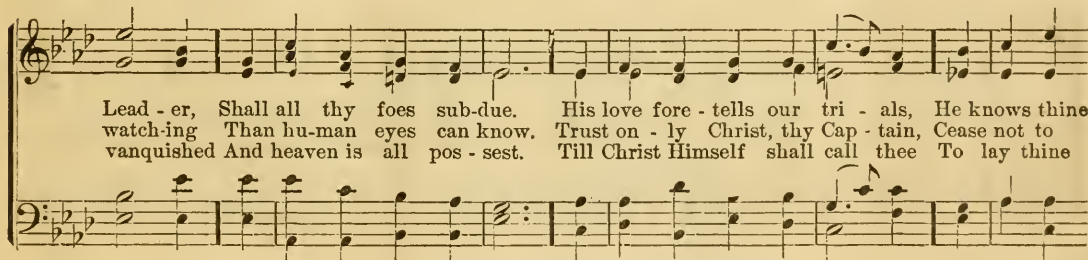
7

Rev. LAWRENCE TUTTIETT.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Go for-ward, Christian sol-dier, Be-neath His ban-ner true: The Lord Him-self, thy  
 2. Go for-ward, Christian sol-dier, Fear not the se-cret foe; Far more are o'er thee  
 3. Go for-ward, Christian sol-dier, Nor dream of peace-ful rest, Till Sa-tan's host is



Lead-er, Shall all thy foes sub-due. His love fore-tells our tri-als, He knows thine  
 watch-ing Than hu-man eyes can know. Trust on-ly Christ, thy Cap-tain, Cease not to  
 vanquished And heaven is all pos-sess. Till Christ Himself shall call thee To lay thine



hour-ly need; He can, with bread of heav-en Thy faint-ing spir-it feed.  
 watch and pray; Heed not the treach-rous voi-ces That lure thy soul a-stray.  
 ar-mor by; And wear, in end-less glo-ry, The Crown of vic-to-ry. A-men.

## Come to Jesus, Come.

Rev. H. C. McCook

JAS. M. NORTH.

1. Do you mourn a sin - ful spir - it? Come to Je - sus, Come; Plead His pas - sion,  
 2. Is your heart with an - guish riv - en? Come to Je - sus, Come; Here's a balm for  
 3. Does the world de - sert, de - ceive you? Come to Je - sus, Come; Christ, with wel - come,

## DUET.

claim His mer - it, Come to Je - sus, come. Dai - ly bring your wretch - ed load To the  
 sor - row giv - en, Come to Je - sus, come. Ach - ing heart may have a cure, Swift and  
 will re - ceive you, Come to Je - sus, come. Though of near - est kin for - got, Je - sus

## CHORUS.

Lamb of God; Trust the love that stoops to bear it, Come to Je - sus, come.  
 sweet and sure; Je - sus gives it fresh from heav - en, Come to Je - sus, come.  
 chang - es not; Je - sus' love will nev - er leave you, Come to Je - sus, come.



# Our God stands Firm.

9

V. 1, 2, tr. fr MARTIN LUTHER, 1529.

V. 3, R. CORSET SINGLETON, 1867.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529. Arr. H. P. MAIN, 1881.

1. Our God stands firm, a Rock and Tower, A Shield when danger press - es; A read-y help in
- 2 Our strength is weakness in the fight; Our courage soon de - fec - tion; But comes a Warrior
3. Then Lord, a - rise, lift up Thine arm! With mighty suc - cor stay us! Oh, turn a - side the

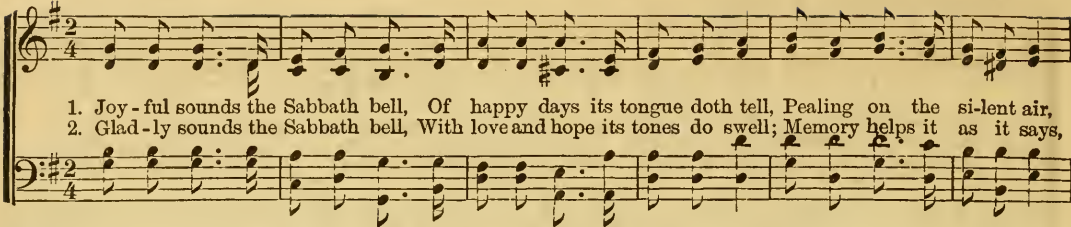
ev - 'ry hour, When doubt or pain distress - es! For our ma - lig - nant foe Un - swerv - ing aims his blow;  
clad in might, A Prince of God's e - lec - tion! Who is this wondrous Chief, That brings this glad re - lief!  
deadly harm, When Satan would be - tray us; That, rescued by Thy hand, In triumph we may stand,

His fear - ful arms the while, Dark pow'r and darker guile; His hid - den craft is match - less.  
The field of bat - tle boasts, Christ Je - sus, Lord of hosts, Still conq'ring and to con - quer!  
And round thy foot-stool crowd, In joy to sing a - loud High praise to our Re - deem - er!

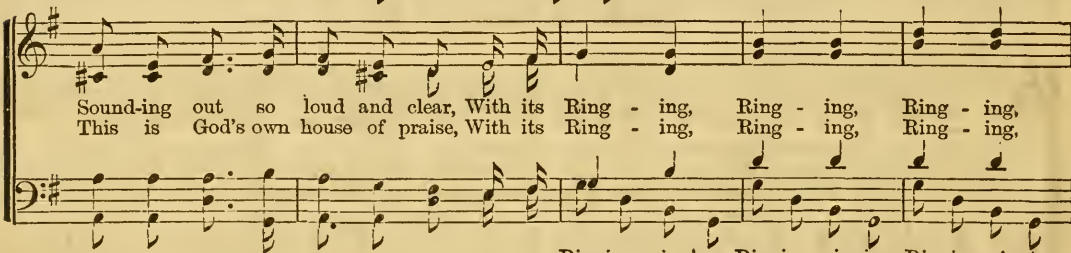
## Sabbath Bell.

W. H. MCNAMEE.

R. LOWRY.



1. Joy-ful sounds the Sabbath bell, Of happy days its tongue doth tell, Pealing on the si-lent air,  
2. Glad-ly sounds the Sabbath bell, With love and hope its tones do swell; Memory helps it as it says,



Sound-ing out so loud and clear, With its Ring - ing, Ring - ing, Ring - ing,  
This is God's own house of praise, With its Ring - ing, Ring - ing, Ring - ing,

Ringing, ringing, Ringing, ringing, Ringing, ringing,



Bring - ing Thoughts of the home where the loved ones dwell, Chiming in tune with the Sab - bath bell,  
Bring - ing Mu-sic of joy as we on - ward move, Up to the Sabbath of Rest a - bove,

Bringing, bringing,

# Sabbath Bell.—Concluded.

11

Chim - ing in tune with the Sab - bath bell.  
Up to the Sa - bath of Rest a - bove.

2,  
Sweetly sounds the Sabbath bell  
Along the hills, within the dell;  
And it tells, with language clear,  
Thy dear people, Lord, are here,  
With its Ringing. Ringing, Ringing; Bringing  
Fondest of hopes to the soul, that we,  
O loving Saviour, shall dwell with Thee,  
O loving Saviour, shall dwell with Thee.

## Jesus is Passing By.

F. J. C.

*Slowly.*

W. H. DOANE.

REFRAIN.

1. Come to the Sav-iour pass-ing by, Bend-ing His gen-tle, lov-ing eye. Passing, passing;  
2. Come while His ear-nest,pleading call, Full of com-pas-sion, speaks to all.  
3. Come to the Sav-iour, look and live; Ask for the par-don He will give.  
4, La - den with sor - row, guilt and sin, Je - sus will cleanse you, wash you clean.

Passing by, passing by;

To His mer - cy quick - ly fly Why, O why will ye die? Je - sus pass - eth by.

## Looking Unto Jesus.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

(To E. M. Bowman, written for this work.)

J. R. MURRAY.

1. Look-ing un - to Je - sus, As he leads the way, We are march-ing on - ward,  
 2. Look-ing un - to Je - sus,—We must live in truth, To his serv - ice bring - ing  
 3. Look-ing un - to Je - sus,—Ho - ly Lamb of God, Tak-ing for his guid - ance,

Pil-grims of the day! With his ar - mor ho - ly, With his prom - ise true,  
 Life and strength and youth! In his ranks most ho - ly, Seek - ing God and right;  
 His al - might - y word. On we go to - geth - er, On, with cour - age true,

REFRAIN.

We go forth re - joic - ing, All his will to do.  
 Sin a - bid - eth nev - er In our Mas - ter's sight. Ho - ly, ho - ly Sav - ior,  
 With his light to lead us, All our jour - ney through.

# Looking Unto Jesus.—Concluded.

13

Lord of life di - vine, Glo - ry, praise and hon - or. Ev - er shall be Thine.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is written on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bottom part is written on a bass clef staff with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence marked by a double bar line and a repeat sign.

## He Cares for Me.

J. R. MURRAY.

*Confidingly.*

1. How strong and sweet my Fath - er's care, The word, like mu - sic in the  
 2. The thought great won - der with it brings, My cares are all such lit - tle  
 3. O keep me ev - er in thy love, Dear Fath - er, watch - ing from a -

air, Comes an - swering to my whis - pered pray'r, "He cares for thee!"  
 things, But to the truth my glad faith clings, He cares for me.  
 bove, And let 'me still thy mer - cy prove, And care for me.

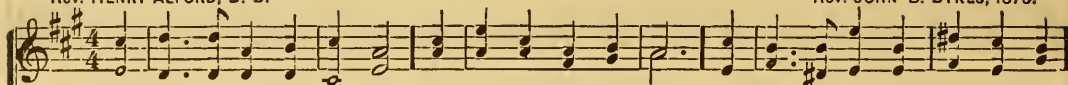
This musical score is for a three-part setting of the hymn 'He Cares for Me.' It is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first part is marked 'Confidingly.' The lyrics are arranged in three lines, each corresponding to a different vocal part. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence marked by a double bar line and a repeat sign.



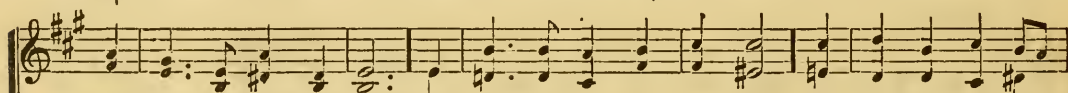
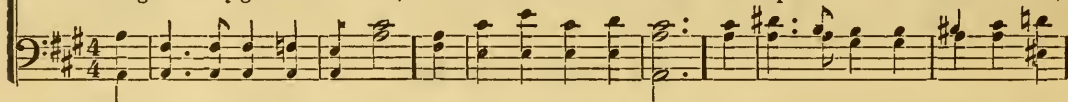
## Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand.

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, D. D.

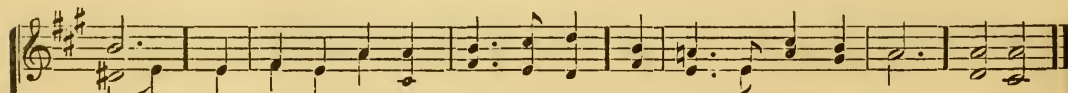
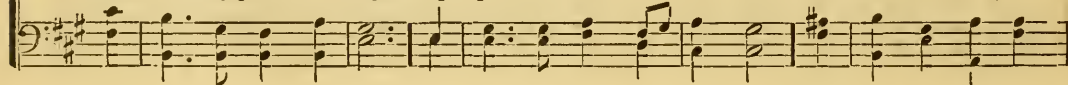
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875.



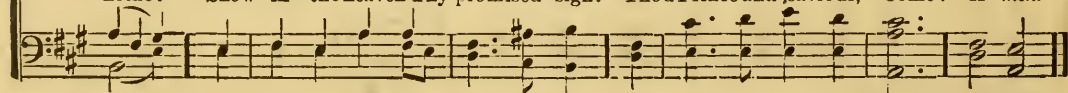
1. Ten thousand times ten thousand In sparkling raiment bright, The ar-mies of the ransomed saints  
 2. What rush of al-le-lu-ias Fills all the earth and sky; What ringing of a thousand harps  
 3. Bring near Thy great sal-va-tion, Thou Lamb for sinners slain! Fill up the roll of Thine e-lect,



Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis finished, all is finished, Their fight with death and  
 Be - speaks the tri-umph nigh. O day, for which Cre-a-tion And all its tribes were  
 Then take Thy power, and reign! Ap-pear, De-sire of Na-tions, Thine ex-iles long for



sin: Fling o - pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.  
 made; O joy, for all its form-er woes A thousand fold re-paid.  
 home! Show in the heaven Thy promised sign: Thou Prince and Saviour, Come! A-men.



# We are Coming.

15

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Com-ing, com-ing, we are com-ing To Thy tem-ple, gracious Lord, To re-ceive the  
 2. Sing-ing, sing-ing, we are sing-ing How Thy wondrous love so free, Floweth on-ward  
 3. Praying, pray-ing, we are pray-ing That Thy Spir-it, like a dove, May de-send with

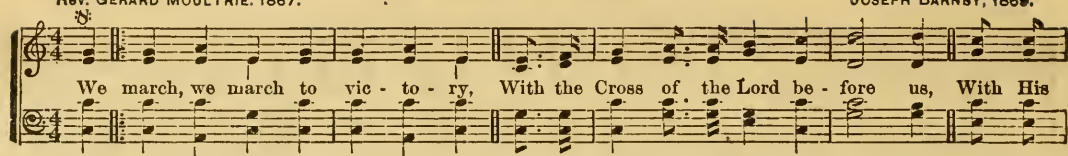
bles-sed teach-ing Of Thy pure and per-fect Word; Meek-ly would we learn our du-ty,  
 ev-er on-ward, Like a vast and might-y sea; And our souls mount up with glad-ness  
 gifts of mer-cy From Thy gra-cious hand a-bove; Lord we, ask, that, by Thy watch-care,

Learn it kneeling at Thy feet, While a radiance from Thy glo-ry Cov-ers all the mer-cy-seat.  
 While we swell the loft-y strain, "Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah To the Lamb for sinners slain!"  
 We may all pro-tec-ted be, Ev-ery hand be quick to la-lor, And our hearts be stayed on Thee.

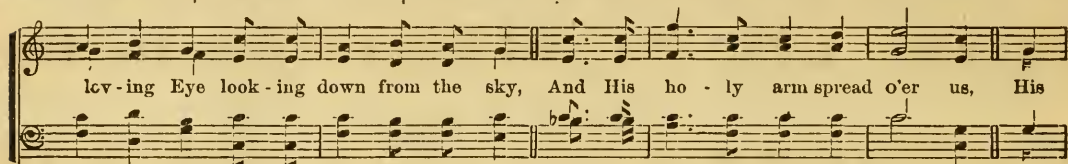
## We March to Victory.

Rev. GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867.

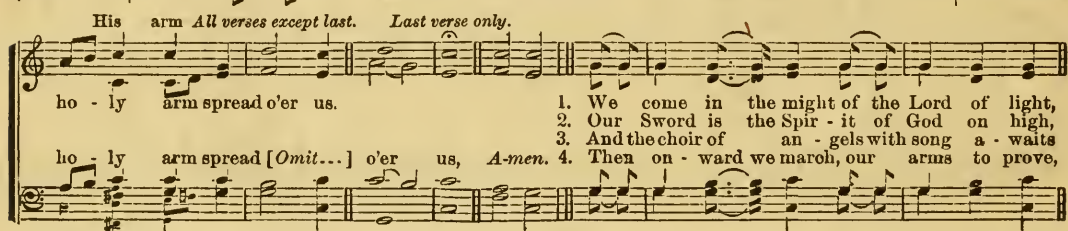
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869.



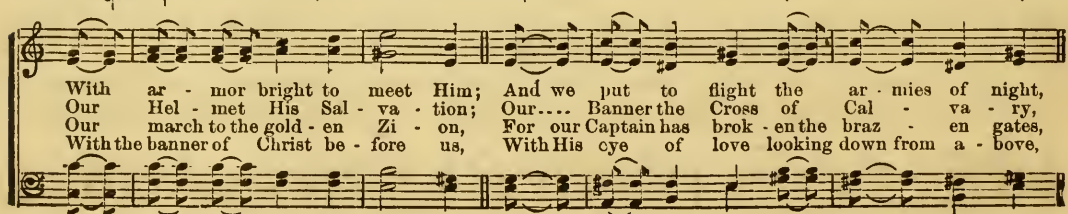
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us, With His



lev - ing Eye look - ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His



His arm *All verses except last. Last verse only.*  
 ho - ly arm spread o'er us. 1. We come in the might of the Lord of light,  
 ho - ly arm spread [Omit...] o'er us, A-men. 2. Our Sword is the Spir - it of God on high,  
 3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits  
 4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove,



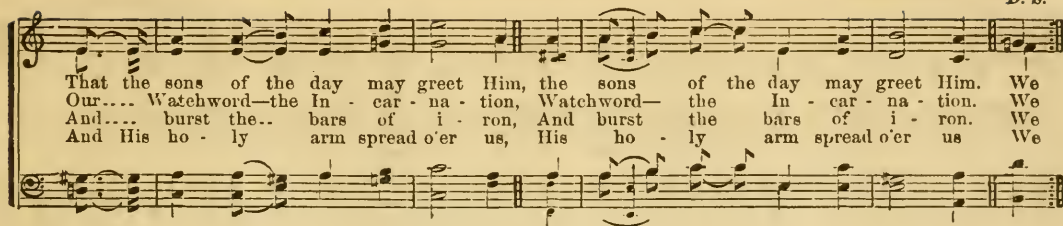
With ar - mor bright to meet Him; And we put to fight the ar - mies of night,  
 Our Hel - met His Sal - va - tion; Our.... Banner the Cross of Cal - va - ry,  
 Our march to the gold - en Zi - on, For our Captain has brok - en the braz - en gates,  
 With the banner of Christ be - fore us, With His eye of love looking down from a - bove,



# We March to Victory.—Concluded.

17

*D. S.*

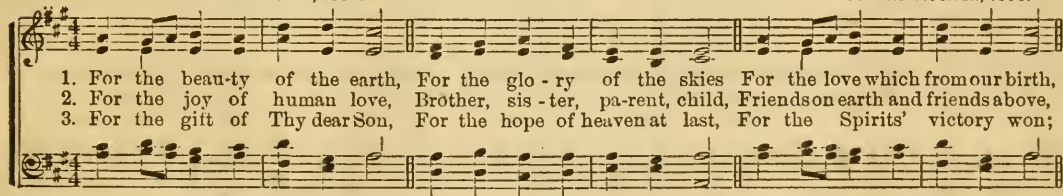


That the sons of the day may greet Him, the sons of the day may greet Him. We  
 Our.... Watchword—the In - car - na - tion, Watchword—the In - car - na - tion. We  
 And.... burst the.. bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We  
 And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us We

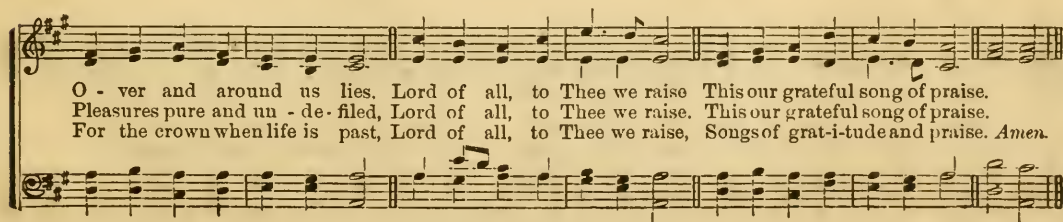
## Our Song of Praise.

FOLLIOTT SANDFORD PIERPOINT, 1864.

CONRAD KOCHER, 1838.



1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies For the love which from our birth,  
 2. For the joy of human love, Brother, sis - ter, pa - rent, child, Friends on earth and friends above,  
 3. For the gift of Thy dear Son, For the hope of heaven at last, For the Spirits' victory won;



O - ver and around us lies, Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grateful song of praise.  
 Pleasures pure and un - de - filed, Lord of all, to Thee we raise. This our grateful song of praise.  
 For the crown when life is past, Lord of all, to Thee we raise, Songs of grat-i-tude and praise. Amen.

## Songs of Praise the Angels Sang.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with hal - le - lu - jahs rang, When Je - ho - vah's  
 2. Heaven and earth must pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day; God will make new  
 3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice; Learn - ing here, by

work be - gun, When God spake and it was done. Songs of praise a - woke the morn When the Prince of  
 heaven and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth, And can man a - lone be dumb Till that glorious  
 faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove. Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to

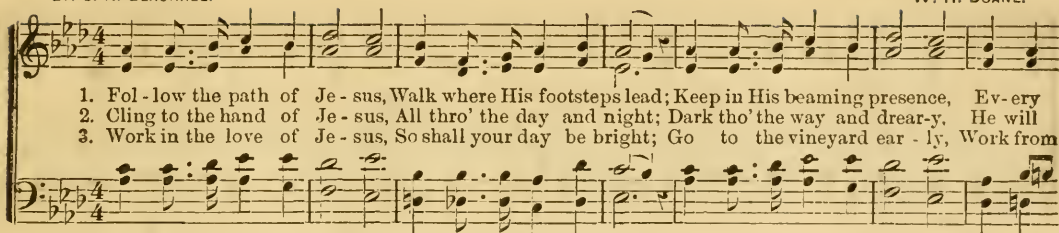
Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.  
 king - dom come? No! the Church de - lights to raise Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.  
 Thee we raise; Je - sus, glo - ry un - to Thee, With the Spir - it, ev - er be. A - men.

# Follow the Path of Jesus.

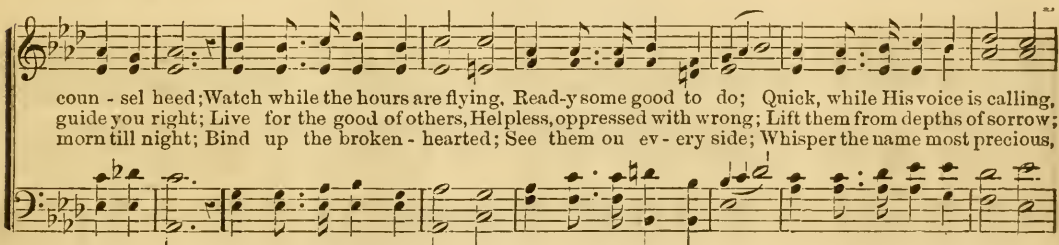
19

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL.

W. H. DOANE.

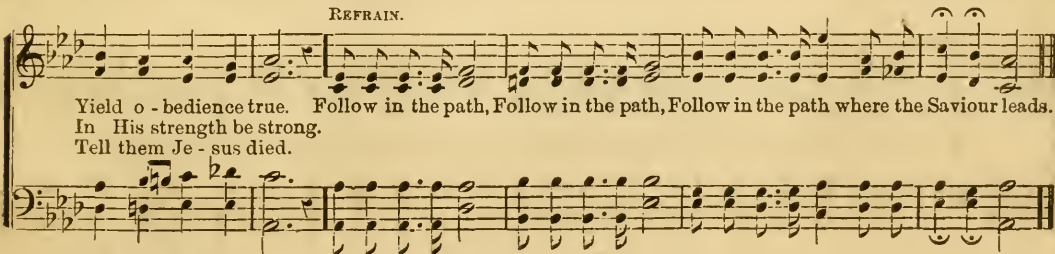


1. Fol - low the path of Je - sus, Walk where His footsteps lead; Keep in His beaming presence, Ev - ery  
2. Cling to the hand of Je - sus, All thro' the day and night; Dark tho' the way and drear - y, He will  
3. Work in the love of Je - sus, So shall your day be bright; Go to the vineyard ear - ly, Work from



coun - sel heed; Watch while the hours are flying, Read - y some good to do; Quick, while His voice is calling,  
guide you right; Live for the good of others, Helpless, oppressed with wrong; Lift them from depths of sorrow;  
morn till night; Bind up the broken - hearted; See them on ev - ery side; Whisper the name most precious,

## REFRAIN.



Yield o - bedience true. Follow in the path, Follow in the path, Follow in the path where the Saviour leads.  
In His strength be strong.  
Tell them Je - sus died.

## There are Songs that Rise.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. There are songs that rise from our glad young hearts When we turn from the world a - way;  
 2. There are songs that rise from our glad young hearts When we think of His wondrous love;  
 3. There are songs that rise from the young and old; There are songs that will nev - er cease;

With a joy - ful haste, while our friends we meet In the light of the Sab - bath day.  
 How He came to seek and re - deem the lost, And pre - pare us a place a - bove.  
 But their tones more sweet to the soul will be In the land of e - ter - nal peace.

## CHORUS.

O the hap - py, happy home, Where our blessed Saviour dwells, And the beams of His mercy shine;

# There are Songs that Rise.—Concluded.

21

We can hear the tones of His heav'n-ly voice, For He speaks thro' His love di - vine.

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## In the Vineyard.

Miss ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

B. C. UNSELD,

1. Long, O Mas - ter, in Thy vine-yard, Thro' the dust and heat of day, I have toiled and with my bur-den  
2. Tangled vines and fad-ed flow-ers, Hid-den lie among my sheaves, Look'st Thou sor-row-ful, O Mas-ter!  
3. Purge Thou, then, the sheaves so worthless, That I lay at Thy dear feet, So they yield Thee at the har-vest

D.S.—Glad to rest when evening com-eth,

*Ritard.* FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

Come I now thro' shadows gray. Toil - ing in Thy vine-yard All day long with wea - ry feet.  
Is there noth-ing there but leaves?  
On - ly fin - est of the wheat.  
And the hours are cool and sweet.

Used by permission of the Author

Toil - ing, toiling, toil - ing, toil - ing,



## Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW.

GEORGE A. MINOR.

1. Sow-ing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon-tide and the dew - y eve;  
 2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;  
 3. Go - ing forth with weeping, sowing for the Master, Tho' the loss sustain'd our spir - it of - tengrieves;

Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.  
 By and by the harvest, and the la - bor end-ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.  
 When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.

## CHORUS.

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves;

# Bringing in the Sheaves.—Concluded.

23

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, re-joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## Forgive Us.

BERTHA MASON.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Youthful hearts, with mu-sic ring-ing, Come to - day; Grateful souls, their tribute bringing. Humbly pray.  
2. Youthful hearts, with pleasure glowing, Come to - day; Grateful souls, their love bestow-ing, Humbly pray.  
3. Youthful hearts our Father's blessing Ask to - day; Grateful souls, their need expressing, Humbly pray.  
4. Meet us in our Sabbath dwelling, Lord, to - day; Heart and soul, Thy mer-cy tell-ing, Humbly pray.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

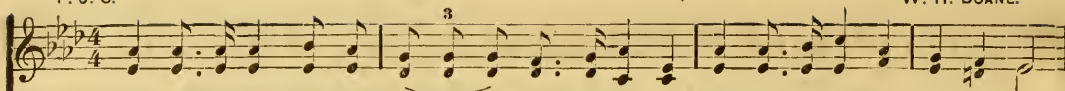
For-give us, dear Father, O hear our earnest prayer; For-give us, for-give us, And take us in Thy care.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

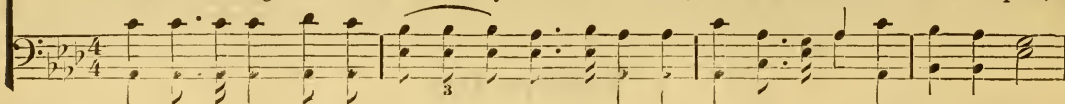
## Firm in the Right.

F. J. C.

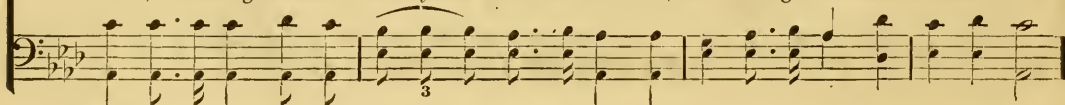
W. H. DOANE.



1. Firm in the right let us cheer-i - ly go, and bold-ly. Marching to-geth-er, faith-ful, true;  
 2. Firm in the right let us nev - er be faint or fear-ful; What tho' the tempter's host appear?  
 3. Firm in the right let us nev - er lay down our ar - mor, Not till the conflict here is past;



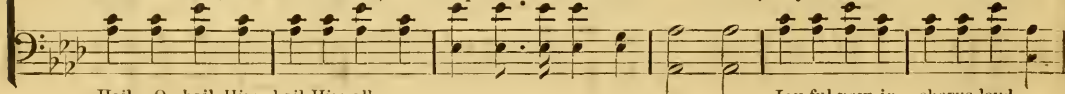
Firm in the right let us fol-low the roy - al ban-ner, Read-y the Saviour's work to do.  
 On let us go where the bat-tle is wild - ly rag-ing, He, our De-liv - 'er, still is near.  
 Then, thro' the grace and the mercy of Him who loves us, We shall go home to rest at last.



REFRAIN.



Hail Him, O hail Him, The Cap-tain of our sal - va - tion; Joy - ful in cho - rus, His



Hail, O hail Him, hail Him all,

Joy-ful now in chorus loud,



# Firm in the Right.—Concluded.

25

love to the world we sing; Firm in the right let us fol-low the roy-al ban-ner, Still with a

shout pro-claim-ing Glo-ry, all glo-ry to Him, our Re-deem-er, Lord, and King.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry sing.

## Now the Day is Over.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD,

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the eve-ning Steal across the sky.  
 2. Je-sus, give the wea-ry Calm and sweet repose; With Thy tend'rest blessing May our eyelids close.  
 3. When the morning wak-ens, Then may I a-rise Pure and fresh and sin-less In Thy Ho-ly eyes.

## Only a Step to Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Then why not take it now? Come and thy sin con -  
 2. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Be - lieve and thou shalt live; Lov - ing - ly now He's  
 3. On - ly a step to Je - sus! O why not come, and say, Glad - ly to Thee, my

D. S.—Do not re - lect the

FINE. REFRAIN.

fess - ing, To Him thy Sav - iour bow. On - ly a step, On - ly a step;  
 wait - ing, And read - y to for - give.  
 Sav - iour, I give my - self a - way.

mer - cy He free - ly of - fers thee.

D. S.

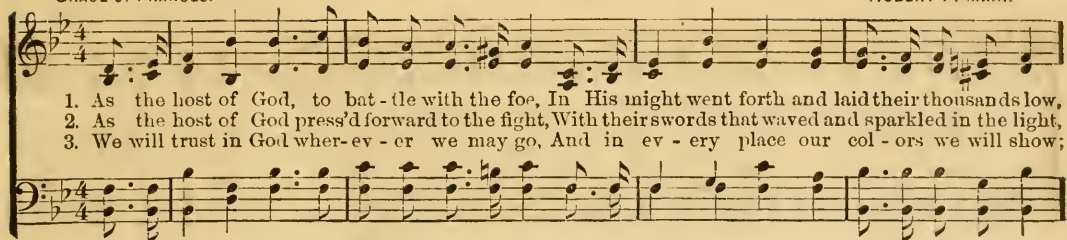
Come, He waits for Thee; Come, and, thy sin con - fess - ing, Thou shalt receive a blessing;

# Praise to the Mighty Lord.

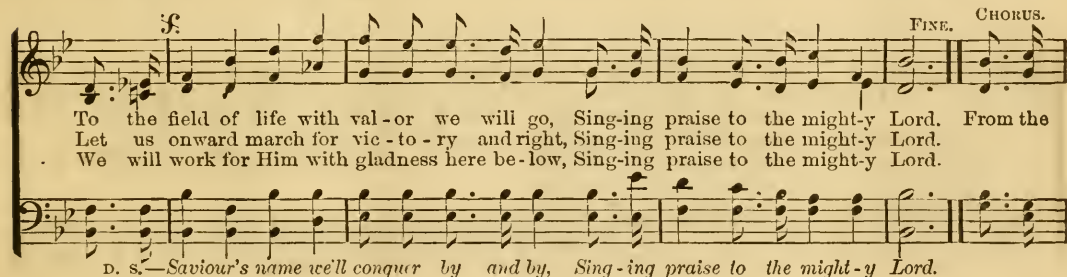
27

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. As the host of God, to bat-tle with the foe, In His might went forth and laid their thousands low,  
 2. As the host of God press'd forward to the fight, With their swords that waved and sparkled in the light,  
 3. We will trust in God wher-ev - er we may go, And in ev - ery place our col - ors we will show;



To the field of life with val-or we will go, Sing-ing praise to the might-y Lord. From the  
 Let us onward march for vic-to-ry and right, Sing-ing praise to the might-y Lord.  
 We will work for Him with gladness here be-low, Sing-ing praise to the might-y Lord.

d. s.—Saviour's name we'll concur by and by, Sing-ing praise to the might-y Lord.



Sun-day School we shout the bat-tle-cry, From the Sunday School we lift our banners high; In the

## Take Me as I Am.

E. H. H.

Rev. SAMUEL ALMAN.

1. Je - sus my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un - less Thou help me, I must die; O bring Thy great sal -  
 2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt; And Thou canst make me  
 3. Spir - it of God, O breathe on me, The Saviour's glo - ry make me see; Changed to His im-age

## CHORUS.

va - tion nigh, And take me as I am. I turn to Thee, I turn to Thee, O.  
 what Thou wilt, But take me as I am.  
 let me be; Come take me as I am.

have com-pas-sion, Lord, on me; To Thy dear arms for help I flee; Now take me as I am.

## My Lord, in Glory Reigning.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD.

SAMUEL SMITH, 1871.

1 My Lord, in glo - ry reign - ing, Up - on the glass - y sea, By An - gel hosts sur -  
 2 My Lord a home is build - ing, A man - sion pass - ing fair, Of pearl and gold all  
 3 My Lord a land is rul - ing, The land of pure de - light, Whence hate and sin are

rounded, Is think - ing still of me. My heart for joy is danc - ing, My lamp burns  
 burnished, Of jew - els, cost - ly, rare; A home where noth - ing lack - eth, A - way with  
 banished, And all is love and light. What tho' my lot be low - ly, What tho' my

bright and clear, For Je - sus bids me en - ter, If I but per - se - vere.  
 doubt, and fear! 'Tis mine, 'Tis mine, that man - sion, If I but per - se - vere.  
 way be drear; 'Tis mine, 'Tis mine, that king - dom, If I but per - se - vere. A - men.



## I was Glad.

Miss F. G. BROWNING.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I was glad when they said un - to me, Let us go to the house of the Lord, For my  
 2. I was glad when I en - tered thy gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, cit - y of God; Here the  
 3. I will pray for thy peace, blessed home, And that plen - ty with - in thee be found; For to

heart was so thirst - y for Thee, And so hun - gry to feed on Thy word.  
 prom - ise of Is - ra - el waits, In the courts where the fa - thers have trod.  
 thee in my hun - ger I come, Where the grace of my God doth a - bound.

REFRAIN.

I was glad, I was glad, Glad to go to the house of the Lord;  
 I was glad, I was glad, I was glad,

# I was Glad.—Concluded.

31

I was glad, I was glad, To be fed on His life - giv - ing word.

I was glad, I was glad,

# Praise Ye the Lord.

F. J. C.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Wake ev - ery tune-ful string, Let ev - ery crea-ture sing, Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord;  
 2. Great His e - ter - nal name, Now and for aye the same; Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord;  
 3. An - gels a-round His throne, Making His wonders known, Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord;

Mak-er of earth and sea, We lift our hearts to Thee With loft-y mel - o - dy; Praise ye the Lord.  
 Firm as the mountain band Girding the fer - tileland, His truth shall everstand; Praise ye the Lord.  
 O ye re-deemed on high, Down thro' the a - zuresky Ech - o the glad re - ply—Praise ye the Lord.

## Look up, O Watchman!

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Look up, look up, O watchman! Fast wane the hours of night; The mountain tops al - read - y Are  
 2. Look up a - gain, O watchman! Still brighter grows the scene; Each star beholds the morning, And  
 3. Now lift thy voice, O watchman! And join the choral song; God's Holy Word must triumph, Nor

fring'd with gold - en light; The promised day is breaking, When ev - ery tongue shall sing. And  
 veils its sil - ver sheen; The powers of sin are fall - ing Be - neath the Spir - it's sword, And  
 will the time be long; The Cross of our Re - deem - er, Held up by faith - ful hands, Shall

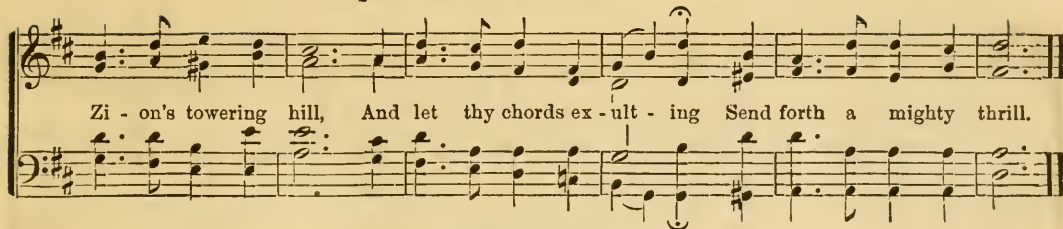
CHORUS.

ev - ery tribe and kindred Shall hail Mes - si - ah King. A - wake, O harp of glo - ry, On  
 dis - tant na - tions flocking Around their conquering Lord.  
 ban - ish hea - then darkness, And rend its ty - rant bands.



# Look up, O Watchman!—Concluded.

33

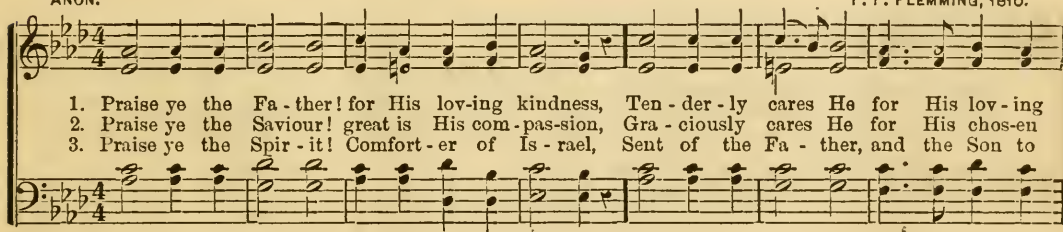


Zi - on's towering hill, And let thy chords ex - ult - ing Send forth a mighty thrill.

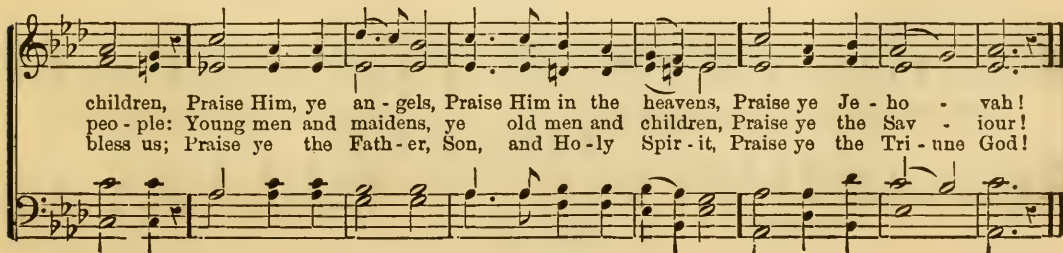
Flemming.

ANON.

F. F. FLEMMING, 1910.



1. Praise ye the Fa - ther! for His lov - ing kindness, Ten - der - ly cares He for His lov - ing  
2. Praise ye the Saviour! great is His com - pas - sion, Gra - ciously cares He for His chos - en  
3. Praise ye the Spir - it! Comfort - er of Is - rael, Sent of the Fa - ther, and the Son to



children, Praise Him, ye an - gels, Praise Him in the heavens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah!  
peo - ple: Young men and maidens, ye old men and children, Praise ye the Sav - iour!  
bless us; Praise ye the Fath - er, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Tri - une God!

## When the Heart is in Tune.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. When the heart is in tune, its trem-bling chords Swell the name of Je - sus;  
 2. When the heart is in tune, its on - ly song— Praise and love to Je - sus;  
 3. When the heart is in tune, it wea - ries not, Still it sings of Je - sus;

Then the strings that were mute with joy ex - pand At the touch of His mas - ter - hand.  
 With a ho - ly de - light its chords ex - pand At the touch of His mas - ter - hand.  
 For its strings are in tune with harps a - bove And the songs of re - deem - ing love.

## REFRAIN.

Sweetest mu - sic, sweetest mu - sic, When the bless - ed name we love— from the

Sweetest music,

Sweetest music,

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# When the Heart is in Tune.—Concluded.

35

full heart breaks; Sweetest mu - sic, sweetest mu - sic, When the mel - o - dy of song He wakes.

Sweetest music, Sweetest music,

## Lord, answer Prayer.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Where Thou dost bid me come, Trusting in Thee, Now like a wea - ry dove, Sav - iour, I flee;  
 2. All my un - faithful-ness Thine eye can see; Yet, in Thy ten - der love, Bless e - ven me;  
 3. Break thro' the clouds that hang Dark o'er my skies; Touch Thou my languid soul, Help me to rise;

Weak as a bruis - ed reed, Thy quick'ning grace I need; O Spir - it, in - tercede; Lord, answer prayer.  
 Here at Thy mer - cy - seat, My on - ly sure re - treat, Here at Thy sa - cred feet, Lord, answer prayer.  
 Now let Thy smile di - vine Bright on my pathway shine; Je - sus, the pow'r is Thine; Lord, answer prayer.

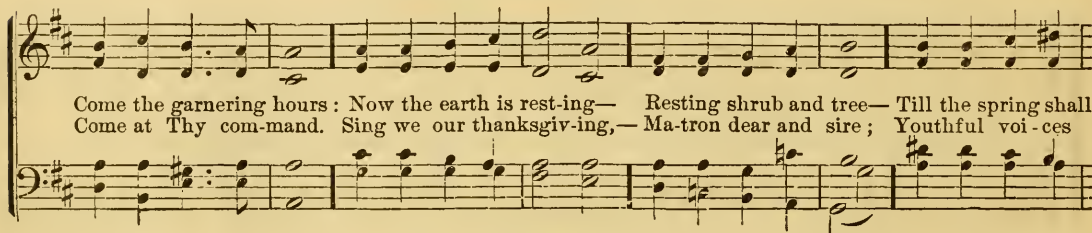
## Sing We Our Thanksgiving.

SEWALL SYLVESTER CUTTING, D.D.

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS.

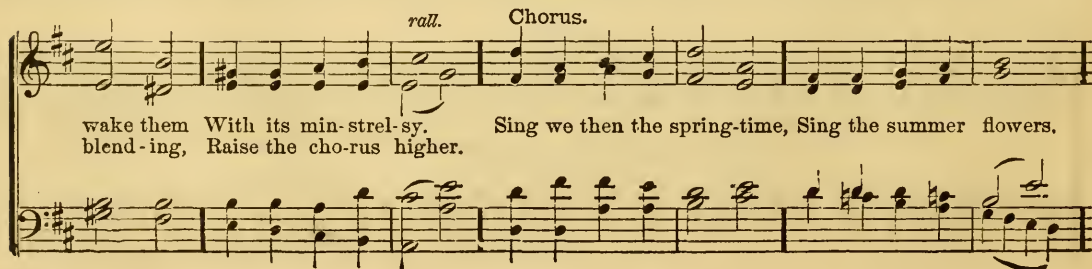


1. Gone the buds of spring-time, Gone the summer flowers ; Come the autumn's ripe - ning,  
 2. Lord, Thou holdest all things— All things in Thy hand ; Bud, and flower, and har - vest



Come the garnering hours : Now the earth is rest-ing— Resting shrub and tree— Till the spring shall  
 Come at Thy com-mand. Sing we our thanksgiv-ing,— Ma-tron dear and sire ; Youthful voi-ces

*rall.* Chorus.



wake them With its min-strel-sy. Sing we then the spring-time, Sing the summer flowers.  
 blend-ing, Raise the cho-rus higher.

# Sing we our Thanksgiving.—Concluded.

37

Sing the autumn's ripening, Sing the garnering hours. A-men.

3 Lord, Thy cross redeems us,  
Cross of wondrous power:  
Stands Thy Church now waiting  
Thy returning hour!  
For life hath its budding,  
Bloom and ripening time,  
Gathering fruit immortal,  
For th' immortal clime!  
Sing we then, etc.

## Jesus, Tender Shepherd.

MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN.

Rev. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES.

1. Je-sus, ten-der Shepherd, hear me, Bless Thy waiting child to-night; Thro' the darkness be Thou

near me, Keep me safe till morning light. A-men.

2.  
All this day Thy hand has led me,  
And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me,  
Listen to my evening prayer.

3.  
Let my sins be all forgiven,  
Bless the friends I love so well;  
Take me, when I die, to heaven,  
Happy there with Thee to dwell. Amen.



## Is My Name written There?

Mrs. MARY A. KIDDER.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

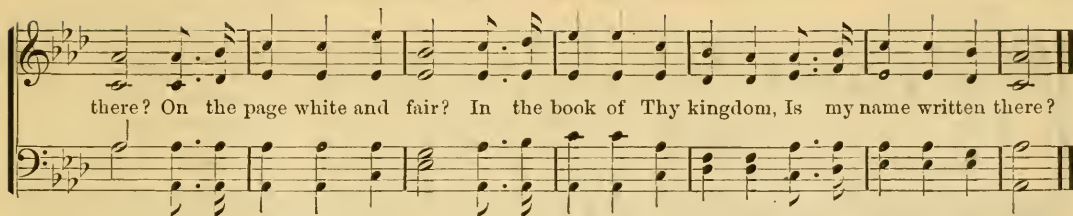
1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Neither sil - ver nor gold; I would make sure of  
 2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my  
 3. O that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its mansions of light, With its glo - ri - fied

heav - en, I would en - ter the fold. In the book of Thy kingdom, With its pa - ges so  
 Sav - iour! Is suf - fi - cient for me; For Thy promise is writ - ten, In bright let - ters that  
 be - ings, In pure garments of white; Where no e - vil thing cometh, To despoil what is

CHORUS.  
 fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Is my name writ - ten there? Is my name writ - ter  
 glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, I will make them like snow."  
 fair; Where the an - gels are watching, — Is my name writ - ten there?

# Is My Name written There?—Concluded.

39

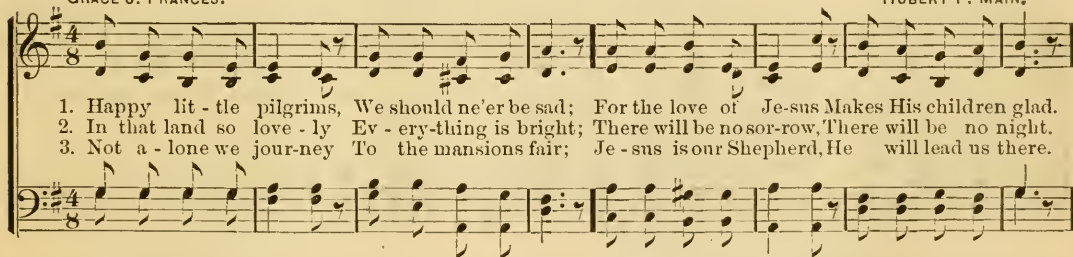


there? On the page white and fair? In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

## Happy Little Pilgrims.

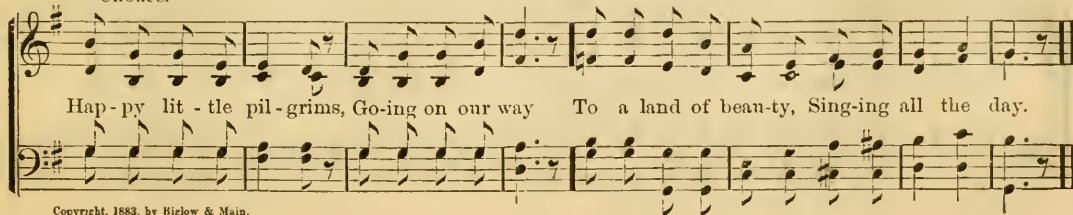
GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Happy lit - tle pilgrims, We should ne'er be sad; For the love of Je - sus Makes His children glad.  
2. In that land so love - ly Ev - ery-thing is bright; There will be no sor-row, There will be no night.  
3. Not a - lone we jour - ney To the mansions fair; Je - sus is our Shepherd, He will lead us there.

CHORUS.



Hap - py lit - tle pil - grims, Go - ing on our way To a land of beau - ty, Sing - ing all the day.

## Only Trust Him.

Rev. J. H. S.

Rev. JOHN HART STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - ery soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will sure - ly  
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich blessings to be - stow; Plunge now in - to the  
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest; Be - lieve in Him with -  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce -

## CHORUS.

give you rest, By trust - ing in His word. On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,  
 crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.  
 out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
 les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

# May Jesus Christ be Praised.

41

Rev. E. CASWALL.

JOSEPH BARNBY.



1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak-ing cries May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.



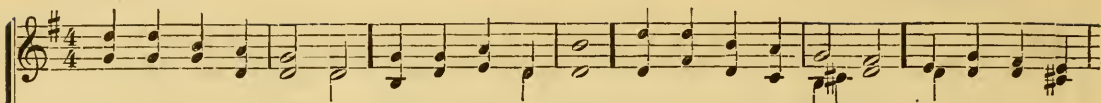
A - like at work and pray'r To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be prais'd. *A-men.*

2 When'er the sweet church bell  
Peals over hill and dell,  
    May Jesus Christ be prais'd:  
O hark to what it sings,  
As joyously it rings,  
    May Jesus Christ be prais'd.

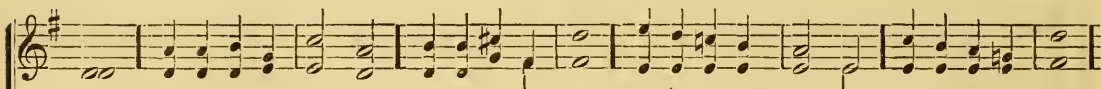
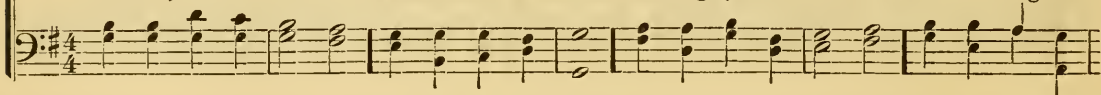
3 Does sadness fill my mind?  
A solace here I find,  
    May Jesus Christ be prais'd:  
Or fades my earthly bliss?  
My comfort still is this,  
    May Jesus Christ be prais'd.

4 The night becomes as day,  
When from the heart we say  
    May Jesus Christ be prais'd:  
The powers of darkness fear,  
When this sweet chant they hear,  
    May Jesus Christ be prais'd.

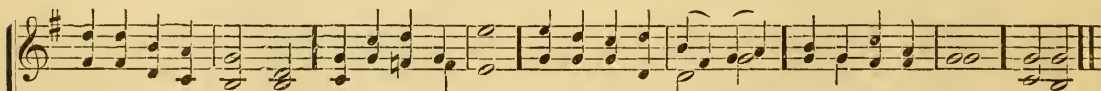
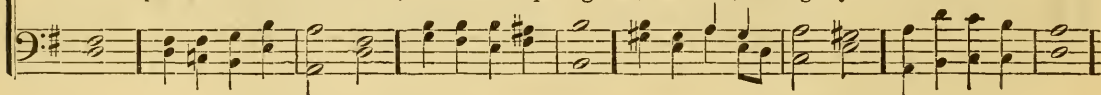
5 In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
    Let Jesus Christ be prais'd:  
Let earth, and sea, and sky  
From depth to height reply,  
    May Jesus Christ be prais'd. *Amen.*



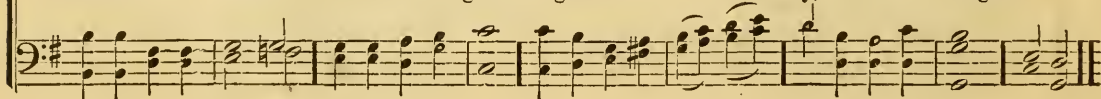
1. Forward ! be our watchword, Steps and voi - ces joined ; Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be -  
 2. Forward, when in childhood Buds the in - fant mind ; All through youth and manhood, Not a thought be -



hind : Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our armys head ; Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led ?  
 hind : Speed thro' realms of nature, Climb the steps of grace ; Faint not, till in glory Gleams our Father's Face.



Forward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and fight : Jordan flows before us, Sion beams with light ! Amen  
 Forward, all the life - time, Climb from height to height : Till the head be hoary, Till the eve be light.





# Tenderly He Leads Us.

43

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Ten-der-ly He leads us, All our days be-low; Care-ful-ly He shews us, Every step we go.  
 2. Thro' the Ho-ly Spir-it, We are taught the way Up-ward to His kingdom, Brighter far than day.  
 3. They who early seek Him, With an humble mind, Pardon, life and com-fort, Ev-er-more shall find.

REFRAIN.

Tender-ly He leads us, Ev-ery step we go; O how sweet to trust Him, All the way be-low.

Copyrighted, 1870, by W. H. Doane.

# Come, Come to Jesus.

Rev. GEORGE B. PECK, 1864.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

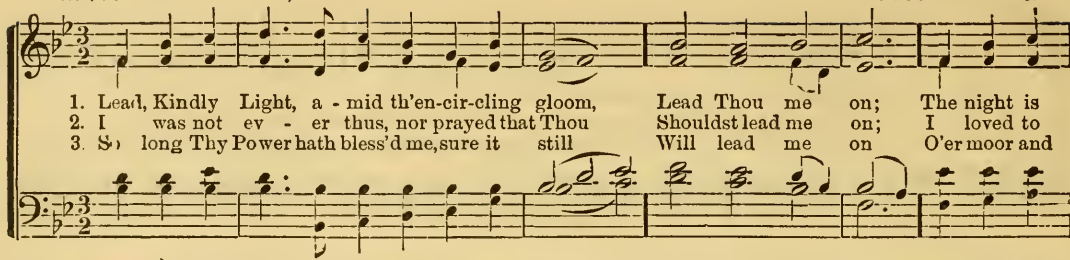
1. Come, come to Je-sus! He waits to welcome thee, O wand'rer! ea-ger-ly Come, come to Je-sus!  
 2. Come, come to Je-sus! He waits to ran-som thee, O slave! so will-ing-ly; Come, come to Je-sus!  
 3. Come, come to Je-sus! He waits to light-en thee, O burdened! trustingly Come, come to Je-sus!

By per. Hubert P. Main, owner of the Copyright.

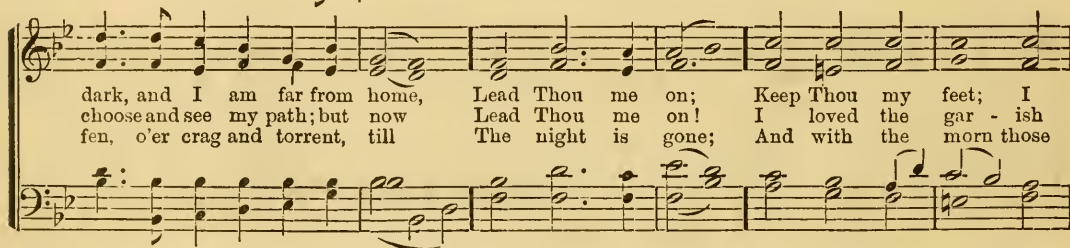
## Lead, Kindly Light.

Rev. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, D.D.

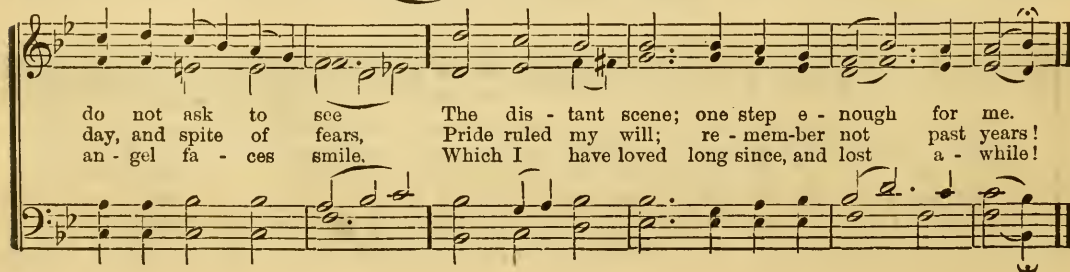
Rev. JOHN B. JYKES.



1. Lead, Kindly Light, a - mid th'en-cir-ling gloom,      Lead Thou me on;      The night is  
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou      Shouldst lead me on;      I loved to  
3. So long Thy Power hath bless'd me, sure it still      Will lead me on      O'er moor and



dark, and I am far from home,      Lead Thou me on;      Keep Thou my feet; I  
choose and see my path; but now      Lead Thou me on!      I loved the gar - ish  
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till      The night is gone;      And with the morn those



do not ask to see      The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.  
day, and spite of fears,      Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years!  
an - gel fa - ces smile.      Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

# Carry the Standard Bravely.

45

GRACE J. FRANCES,

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Car - ry the standard bravely In-to the world's great field; Nev-er de-sert our ar-my, Nev-er give  
 2. Car - ry the standard firm-ly, Bear it where'er we go; Wave it in youth's bright morning, Love for the  
 3. Car - ry the standard no - bly, Ask-ing for aid di - vine; Praying for light and wis-dom O - ver the  
 4. Car - ry the standard glad-ly, While in the world we live; Then to the tried and faithful Je - sus a

## REFRAIN.

up our shield. On-ward, on-ward, on-ward! Cheer-i - ly, cheeri - ly sing; O car - ry the standard  
 Lord to show.  
 path to shine.  
 crown will give.

brave-ly For Christ, the Lord, our King; O car - ry the standard bravely For Christ, the Lord, our King.

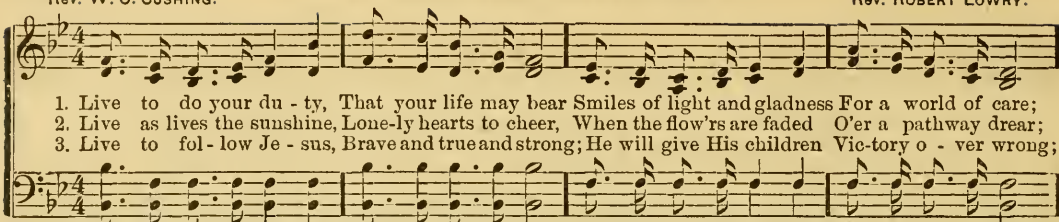
our King;

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## Live to Do your Duty.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Live to do your du - ty, That your life may bear Smiles of light and gladness For a world of care;  
 2. Live as lives the sunshine, Lone-ly hearts to cheer, When the flow'rs are faded O'er a pathway drear;  
 3. Live to fol - low Je - sus, Brave and true and strong; He will give His children Vic-tory o - ver wrong;

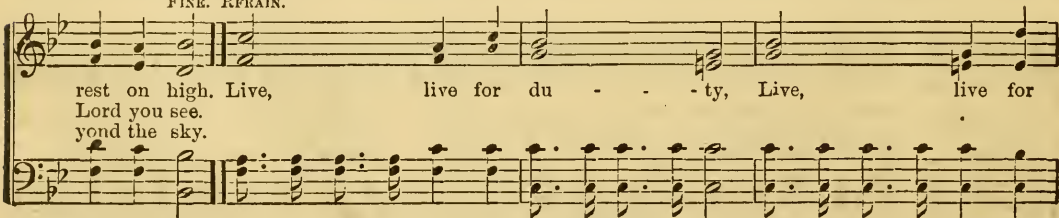
D.C.—Live to do your du - ty, That your life may bear Smiles of light and gladness For a world of care;



Live to do your du - ty, Faith-ful till you die; Walk the shin - ing glo - ry path to  
 Live to do your du - ty, True and faith-ful be, Till in glo - ry's morn - ing land the  
 Live to do your du - ty, Faith-ful till you die, Then go home where Je - sus lives be -

Live to do your du - ty, Faith-ful till you die; Walk the shin - ing glo - ry path to

FINE. REFRAIN.



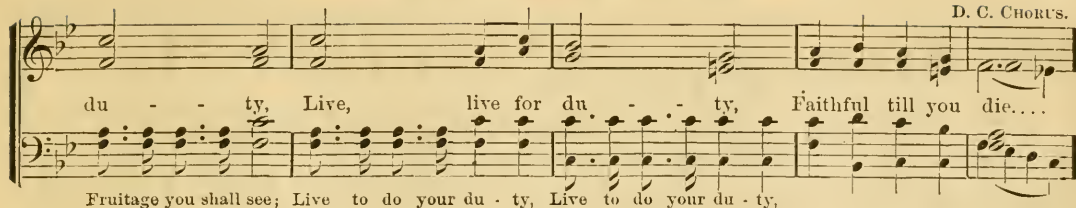
rest on high. Live, live for du - - - ty, Live, live for  
 Lord you see.  
 yond the sky.

rest on high. Live to do your du - ty. True and faith-ful be; Live to do your du ty,

# Live to Do Your Duty.—Concluded.

47

D. C. CHORUS.



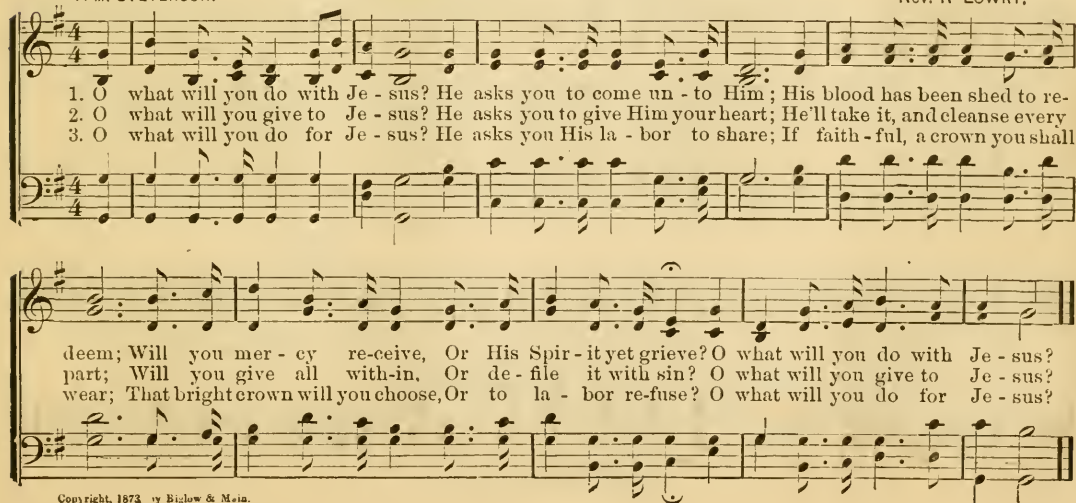
du - - ty, Live, live for du - - ty, Faithful till you die...

Fruitage you shall see; Live to do your du - ty, Live to do your du - ty,

## What will You Do with Jesus?

WM. STEVENSON.

Rev. R. LOWRY.



1. O what will you do with Je - sus? He asks you to come un - to Him; His blood has been shed to re-  
 2. O what will you give to Je - sus? He asks you to give Him your heart; He'll take it, and cleanse every  
 3. O what will you do for Je - sus? He asks you His la - bor to share; If faith - ful, a crown you shall

deem; Will you mer - cy re - ceive, Or His Spir - it yet grieve? O what will you do with Je - sus?  
 part; Will you give all with - in, Or de - file it with sin? O what will you give to Je - sus?  
 wear; That bright crown will you choose, Or to la - bor re - fuse? O what will you do for Je - sus?



## Behold the Lovely Spring-Time.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN

1. Be - hold the love-ly spring-time! We hail its ros - y hours, We wel - come back the sun - shine  
 2. Our youth is like the spring-time, Our hearts are like the flow'rs; Our smiles like play-ful sun-beams  
 3. Each ten - der bud and blos - som, From out its dew - y leaves, Gives back to God who made it

And cool, re-freshing show'rs; There's beauty all a - round us, And mu - sic ev - ery-where;  
 That cheer its passing hours; And may our deeds of kind-ness, As one by one they fall,  
 The sweet perfume it breathes; Then let us give to Je - sus Our youth-ful hearts to-day,

CHORUS.

O praise our great Cre - a - tor Who makes the earth so fair. Come, children, join the cho-rus,  
 Be like the gen - tle rain-drops Our Fa - ther sends to all.  
 And in life's happy spring-time, Be - gin the heavenly way.

# Behold the Lovely Spring-Time.—Concluded.

49

Ring out in joy-ful strain A song of love to God a - bove; The Spring has come a - gain.

## Jesus, I Love Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE

FINE.

1. Je - sus, I love Thee, Thou art to me Dear - er than ev - er Mor - tal can be;  
 D.C.—Ten - der - ly fold - ed Safe on Thy breast, There by my ref - uge, There let me rest.  
 2. Full of com - pas - sion, Lov - ing and mild, Thou art my Fa - ther, I am Thy child;  
 D.C.—Bless - ed Re - deem - er, Pre - cious to me, Draw me still clos - er, Clos - er to Thee.

Je - sus, I love Thee, Sav - iour di - vine, Earth has no friendship Con - stant as Thine;  
 Thou-wilt for-give me When I am wrong; Thou art my com - fort, Thou art my song;

## Coming To-Day.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Out on the des - ert look - ing, look - ing, Sin - ner, 'tis Je - sus look - ing for thee;  
 2. Still He is wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing; O what com - pas - sion beams in His eye!  
 3. Lov - ing - ly plead - ing, plead - ing, plead - ing, Mer - cy, tho' slight - ed, bears with thee yet;

Ten - der - ly call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, Hith - er, thou lost one, O come un - to Me.  
 Hear Him re - peat - ing, gen - tly, gen - tly, Come to thy Sav - iour; O why wilt thou die?  
 'Thou canst be hap - py, hap - py, hap - py; Come ere thy life - star for - ev - er shall set.

## REFRAIN.

Je - sus is look - ing, Je - sus is call - ing; Why dost thou lin - ger? Why tar - ry a - way?

# Coming To-Day.—Concluded.

51

Run to Him quick-ly, say to Him glad-ly, Lord, I am com-ing, com-ing to-day.

## Jesus! the very Thought is Sweet.

Rev. JOHN M. NEALE.

ROBERT SCHUMANN.

1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought is sweet; In that dear name all heart-joys meet; But sweeter than sweet  
2. No word is sung more sweet than this: No name is heard more full of bliss: No thought brings sweeter

hon - ey far The glimpses of His Pres-ence are.  
com-fort nigh, Than Je - sus, Son of God most high.

3 I seek for Jesus in repose,  
When round my heart its chambers close:  
Abroad, and when I shut the door,  
I long for Jesus evermore.

4 We follow Jesus now, and raise  
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise,  
That He at last may make us meet  
With Him to gain the heavenly seat.

## O Zion! Lovely Zion!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O Zi-on! love-ly Zi-on! thou cit-y of the faithful, How oft-en with rapture thy praises we sing!  
 2. O Zi-on! love-ly Zi-on! thou earest for the low-ly; Thy banner of mer-cy still waving we see;  
 3. O Zi-on! love-ly Zi-on! O when shall we behold thee, Thy beauty and splendor for ev-er to share?

Where millions of redeemed ones are dwelling now in brightness, And praising forever our Saviour and King.  
 Thy watchmen thou art sending with tidings, joy-ful tidings, To gath-er the lost ones and bring them to thee.  
 Where loved ones who have entered thy bright and shining portals, Are waiting and watching to welcome us there.

Where the loud-swelling cho-rus of triumph e-ter-nal, Rolls down from the region of endless delight,



## O Zion! Lovely Zion!—Concluded.

53

Where the ransomed are re-turn-ing with music and re-joic-ing, To walk with the Sav-our in gar-ments of white.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The upper part is written in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The lower part is written in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. Both parts feature a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## Bless Me Now.

ALEXANDER CLARK, D.D.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Heavenly Fa-ther, bless me now; At the cross of Christ I bow; Take my guilt and grief a - way:  
2. Now, O Lord! this ver - y hour, Send Thy grace and show Thy pow'r; While I rest up - on Thy word.  
3. Nev - er did I so a-dore Je - sus Christ, Thy Son, be-fore; Now the time! and this the place!

This musical score is for a three-part setting. The upper part is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The lower part is written in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## REFRAIN.

Hear and heal me now, I pray. Bless me now, bless me now, Heavenly Fa-ther, bless me now.  
Come and bless me now, O Lord.  
Gra-cious Fa-ther, show Thy grace.

This musical score is for the refrain of the previous piece. It is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is simple, using eighth and sixteenth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## Hearken to the Music.

Mrs. MARY M. BARNES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

*Tempo di marcia.*

1. Hearken to the mu - sic Of our happy band, Marching ev - er on - ward To the heavenly land;  
 2. Kind He is and gra - cious To His children true, And in ev - ery dan - ger He will lead us through;  
 3. When our marching's ended, And the night draws near, Brightly thro' the darkness Will His face ap - pear;

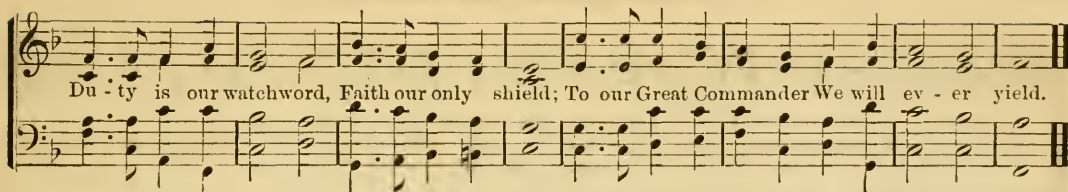
Come and join the ban - ner Un - der which we go, Christ the Lord is Captain And we fear no foe.  
 "Love ye one an - oth - er," His di - vine com - mand; Come and help us keep it In our hap - py band.  
 Hearken, then, O brothers, Hear our lov - ing call, In our faith - ful ar - my There is room for all.

## CHORUS.

Du - ty is our watchword, Faith our only shield; To our Great Commander We will ev - er yield:

## Harken to the Music.—Concluded.

55

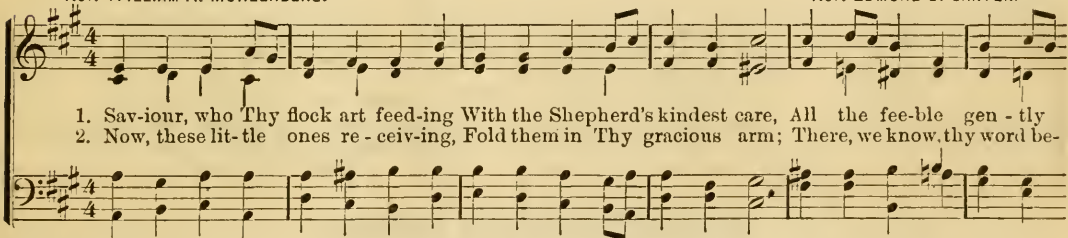


Du - ty is our watchword, Faith our only shield; To our Great Commander We will ev - er yield.

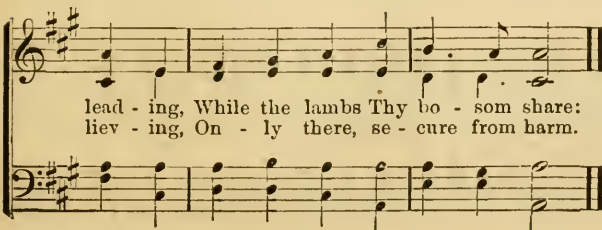
## Saviour, who Thy Flock art Feeding.

Rev. WILLIAM A. MUHLENBERG.

Rev. EDMUND S. CARTER.



1. Sav-iour, who Thy flock art feed-ing With the Shepherd's kindest care, All the fee-ble gen - tly  
2. Now, these lit-tle ones re - ceiv-ing, Fold them in Thy gracious arm; There, we know, thy word be-



lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share:  
liev - ing, On - ly there, se - cure from harm.

3 Never from Thy pasture roving,  
Let them be the lion's prey;  
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,  
Keep them all life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,  
Let them find a resting-place,  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

## From the First Dawn.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. From the first dawn of in - fant life Thy goodness we have shared, And still we live to  
 2. To seek Thy grace, to do Thy will, O Lord, our hearts in - cline; And o'er the paths of

sing Thy praise, By sov-ereign mer - cy spared!  
 fu - ture life Com-mand Thy light to shine.

3 While taught to read the word of truth,  
 May we that word receive;  
 And when we hear of Jesus' name,  
 In that blest name believe.

4 Let not our feet incline to tread  
 Sin's broad destructive road;  
 But trace those holy paths which lead  
 To glory and to God.

## Onward, Christian Soldiers.

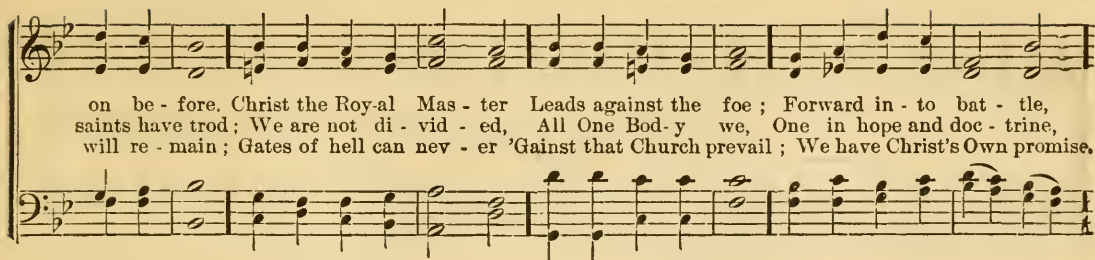
Rev. S. BARING-GOULD.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

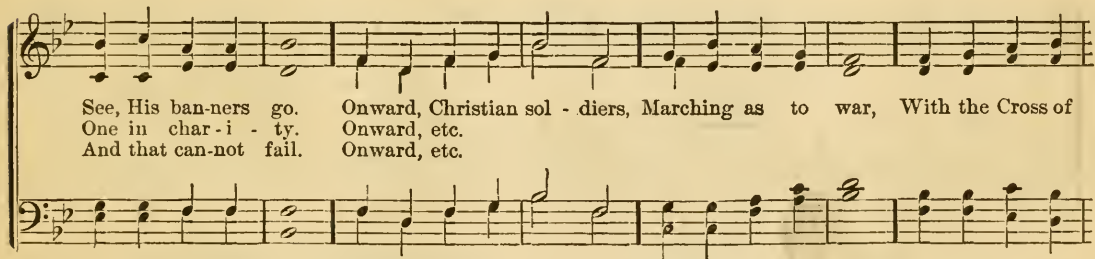
1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing  
 2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing Where the  
 3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus Con-stant

# Onward, Christian Soldiers.—Concluded.

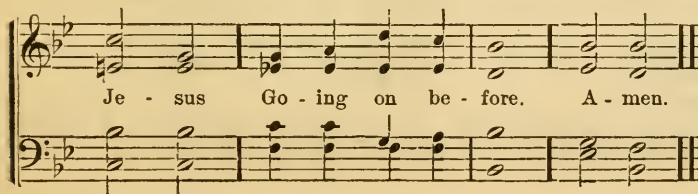
57



on be - fore, Christ the Roy-al Mas - ter Leads against the foe ; Forward in - to bat - tle,  
saints have trod ; We are not di - vid - ed, All One Bod-y we, One in hope and doc - trine,  
will re - main ; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail ; We have Christ's Own promise.



See, His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of  
One in char-i - ty. Onward, etc.  
And that can-not fail. Onward, etc.



Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - men.

4 Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph-song ;  
Glory, laud, and honor  
Unto Christ the King ;  
This through countless ages,  
Men and angels sing.  
Onward, etc. Amen.



# The Flocks in the Field were Sleeping.

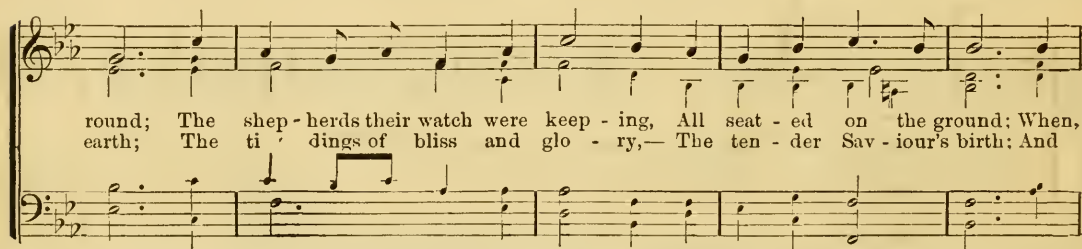
*Allegro, ma quieto.*

SOLO (or Voices in Unison).

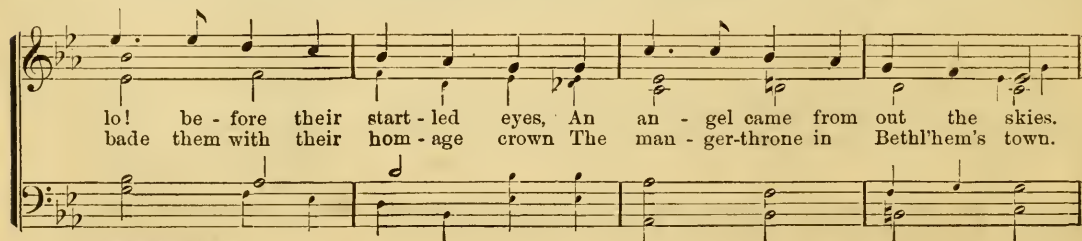
Words and Music by CARYL FLORIO.



1. The flocks in the field were sleep-ing, And si-lence reign'd a-  
2. He told them the wondrous sto-ry Of God come down to



round; The shep-herds their watch were keep-ing, All seat-ed on the ground; When,  
earth; The ti-dings of bliss and glo-ry,— The ten-der Sav-iour's birth; And



lo! be-fore their start-led eyes, An an-gel came from out the skies.  
bade them with their hom-age crown The man-ger-throne in Bethl'hem's tow-n.

# The Flocks in the Field.—Concluded.

59

CHORUS.

*mf*

"Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis Dom - in - o!" A - men.

ORGAN.

*mf*

3.

And while they were wrapt in wonder  
About the news they heard,  
The heavens were rent asunder  
And angel hosts appear'd,  
And join'd their voices in the cry  
Of joy and praise to God on high:—  
"Gloria in excelsis Domino!"

4.

And still, as the world grows older,  
The years repeat the song;  
And ever and ever bolder

Its accents roll along,  
To hymn the Babe Who came that day  
To take the sins of man away.  
"Gloria in excelsis Domino!"

5.

O children! repeat the story  
The angels told that night;  
No time can decrease its glory,  
No sorrow dim its light;  
But nations yet unknown shall sing  
To Christ, Who did salvation bring:—  
"Gloria in excelsis Domino!"

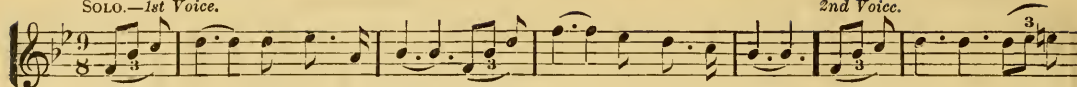
## Sentinel upon the Heights.

CAROLINE DANA HOWE.

SOLO.—1st Voice.

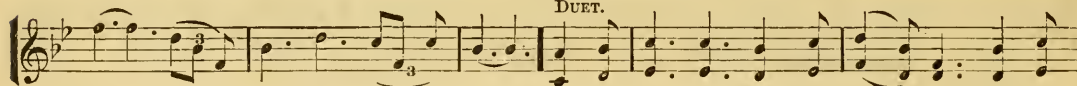
W. H. DOANE.

2nd Voice.

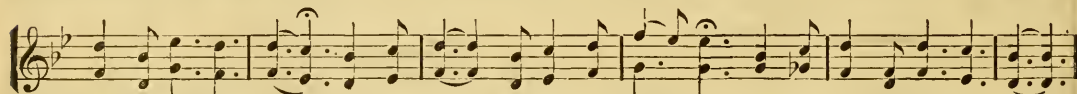


1. On the heights why standest thou, Sen - ti - nel, with sleepless brow? In the serv-ice of our  
 2. On the heights what seest thou, Sen - ti - nel, with sleepless brow? Sin and crime, with heedless

DUET.



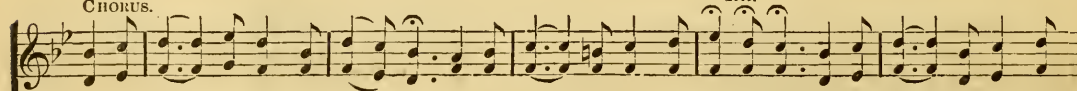
Lord, I am keep-ing watch and ward; Sleeping nev - er, guard-ing ev - er All the  
 bound, Send their forc - es all a - round; Nev - er sleep-ing, ev - er keep - ing Faithful



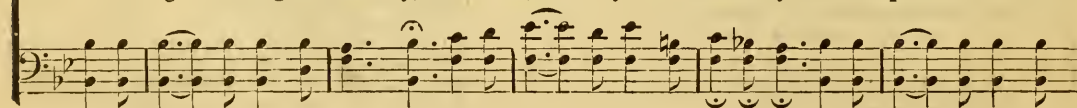
posts of dan-ger near, Lest our cit - y should be cap-tured, Lest the en - e - my ap - pear.  
 guard tho' foes ap - pall, Christ Him - self our arms will strengthen, Mighty to encom-pass all.

CHORUS.

Rit.

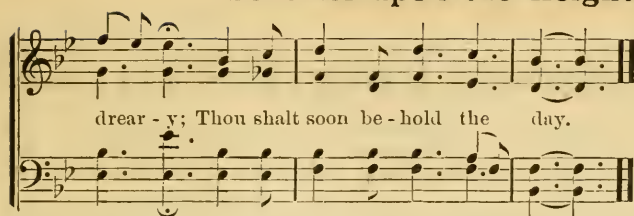


Tho' the night be long and wea - ry, Cheer thee, sol-dier, yonder distant ray Shall dis - pel these war-clouds



# Sentinel upon the Heights.—Concluded.

61

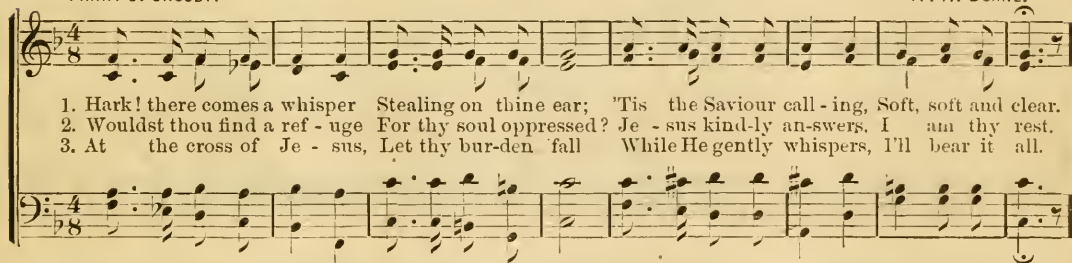


3 On the heights what hearest thou,  
Sentinel, with sleepless brow?  
Still the foe, in phalanx broad,  
Arms himself against the Lord;  
Armor glancing, swift advancing,  
When we thought salvation near;  
Waken, soldiers! march to battle,  
Christ the Lord is Captain here.

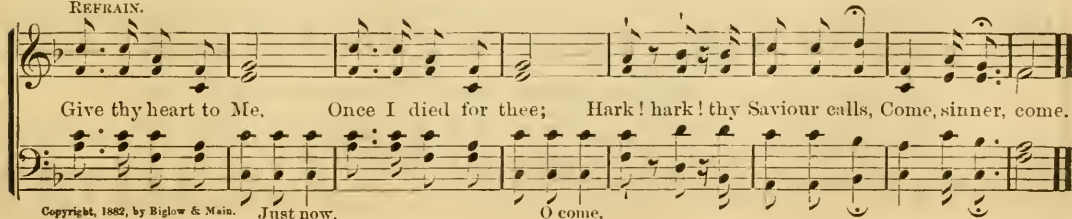
## Hark! there Comes a Whisper.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



REFRAIN.

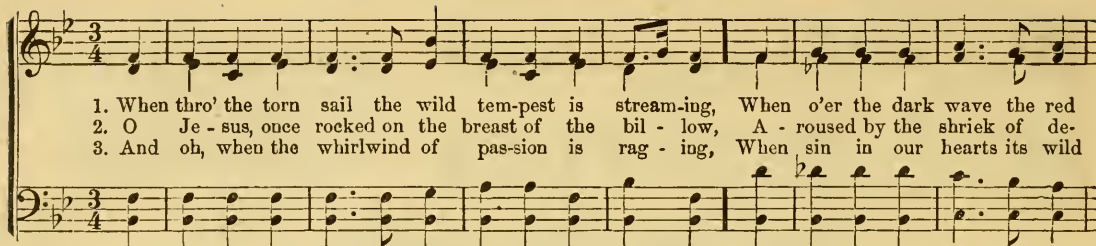


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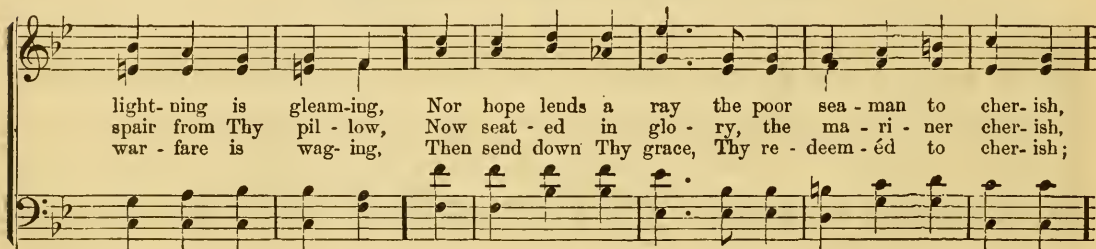
## Save, Lord, or We Perish.

REGINALD HEBER.

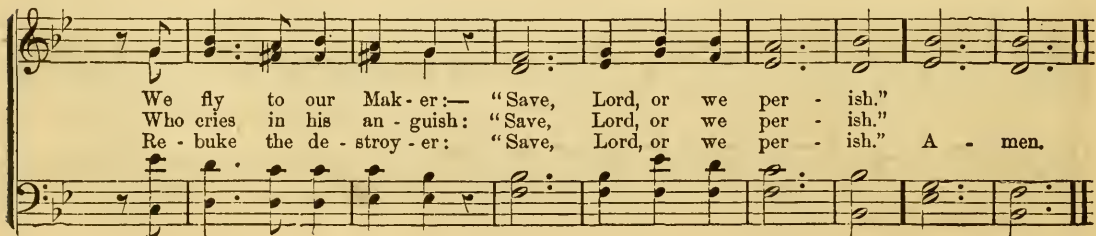
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



1. When thro' the torn sail the wild tem-pest is stream-ing, When o'er the dark wave the red  
 2. O Je - sus, once rocked on the breast of the bil - low, A - roused by the shriek of de-  
 3. And oh, when the whirlwind of pas-sion is rag - ing, When sin in our hearts its wild



light-ning is gleam-ing, Nor hope lends a ray the poor sea-man to cher-ish,  
 spair from Thy pil - low, Now seat - ed in glo - ry, the ma - ri - ner cher-ish,  
 war - fare is wag-ing, Then send down Thy grace, Thy re - deem - éd to cher-ish;



We fly to our Mak - er:— "Save, Lord, or we per - ish."  
 Who cries in his an - guish: "Save, Lord, or we per - ish."  
 Re - buke the de - stroy - er: "Save, Lord, or we per - ish." A - men.



# Wherefore should our Heart ?

63

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Wherefore should our heart be troubled, If in Je - sus we are one? Let us think of  
 2. He may test our faith and try us, He may scourge us in His love; But the balm of  
 3. O let not our heart be troubled; If our hope on Him is stayed, We shall hear Him

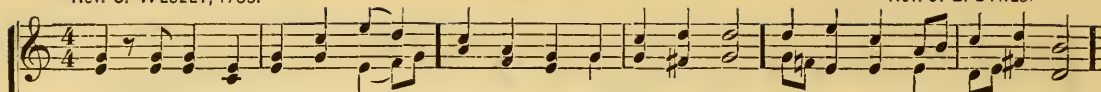
CHORUS.

all His goodness, And the work His love has done, O let not our heart be troubled,  
 con - so - la - tion Comes with heal - ing from a - bove.  
 gent - ly say - ing, "It is I, be not a - fraid."

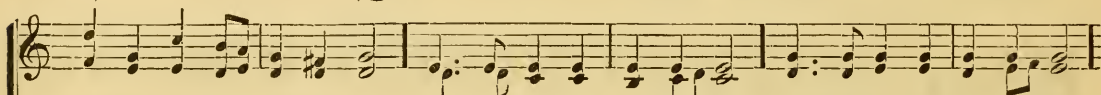
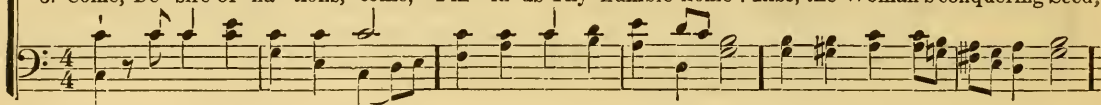
If our all on Him is cast, Let us trust Him for the future, While we praise Him for the past.

Rev. C. WESLEY, 1739.

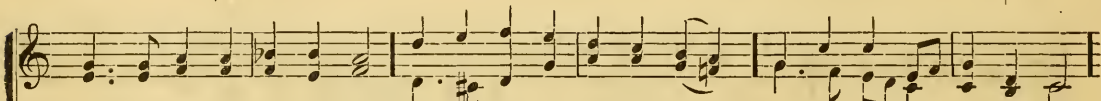
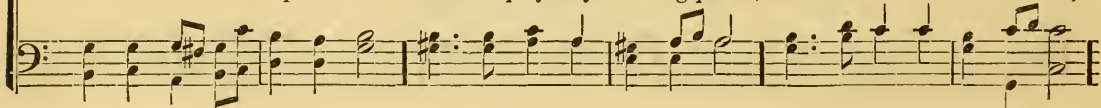
Rev. J. B. DYKES.



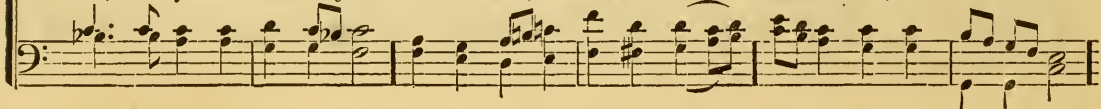
1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing    Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild,  
 2. Christ, by high - est Heaven a - dored;    Christ, the Ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be - hold Him come,  
 3. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come,    Fix in us Thy humble home! Rise, the Woman's conquering Seed,



God and sin - ners re - con - ciled! Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;  
 Off-spring of a Vir - gin's womb; Veiled in Flesh the God-head see; Hail th' In - car - nate De - i - ty,  
 Bruise in us the Serpent's head! Now dis - play Thy sav - ing power, Ru - ined na - ture now re - store,

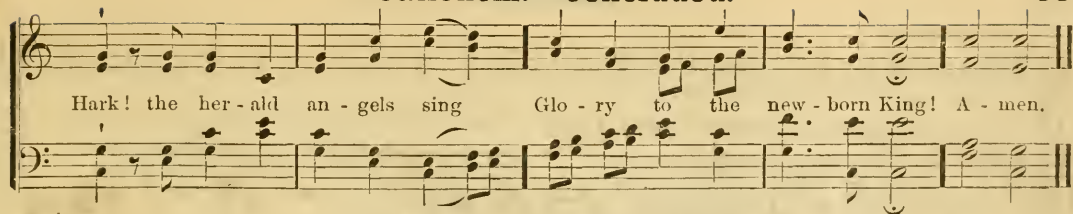


U - ni - ver - sal na - ture say, Christ the Lord is born to - day! Christ the Lord is born to - day!  
 Bless'd as Man with men t'appear, Je - sus, our Em - man - uel here! Je - sus, our Em - man - uel here!  
 Now, in mys - tic un - ion join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine! Thine to ours, and ours to Thine!



# Bethlehem.—Concluded.

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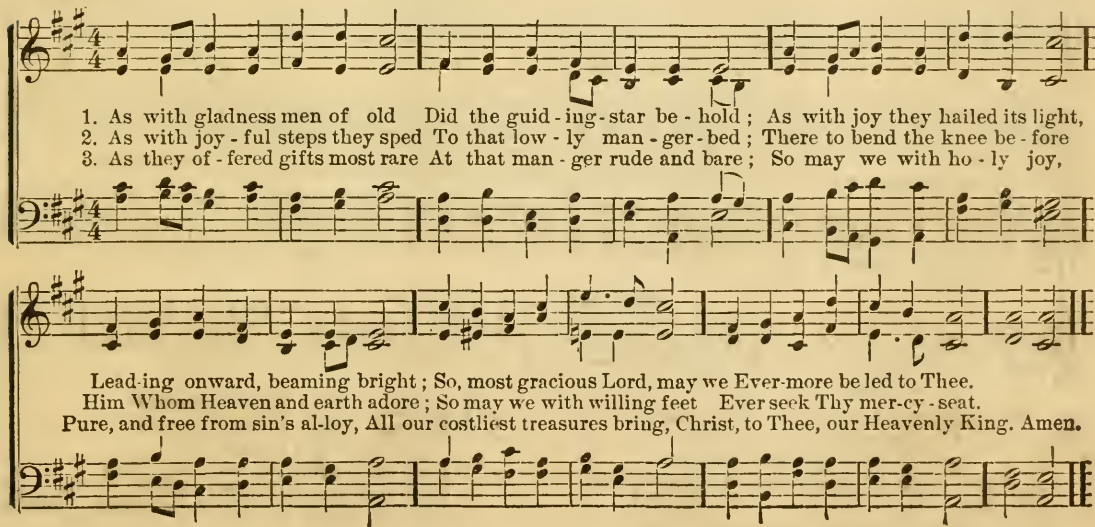


Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King! A-men.

# The Star of Bethlehem.

W. C. Dix.

C. KOCHER.



1. As with gladness men of old Did the guid-ing-star be-hold; As with joy they hailed its light,  
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed; There to bend the knee be-fore  
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare; So may we with ho-ly joy,

Lead-ing onward, beaming bright; So, most gracious Lord, may we Ever-more be led to Thee.  
 Him Whom Heaven and earth adore; So may we with willing feet Ever seek Thy mer-cy-seat.  
 Pure, and free from sin's al-loy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our Heavenly King. Amen.

Rev. H. BONAR.

J. B. CALKIN.

1. Upward where the stars are burning, Si - lent, silent in their turning, Round the never changing pole ;

The first system of the musical score for 'Adoration.' It consists of a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, 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# Saviour, Walk Beside Us.

67

Mrs. MARY A. KIDDER.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Saviour, walk Thou still beside us ; Weak and way-ward are our feet ; Safe-ly thro' the ma - zes  
 2. Ten - der are Thy words of blessing, Cheering us as on we go ; All our sins to Thee con-  
 3. Lord, impart Thy great sal - va - tion, Flowing full and free to all ; Short will be our earth-ly

guide us Till we reach Thy mer-cy seat. Precious Saviour, Precious Saviour, Give us  
 fess - ing, Wash our souls as white as snow. Precious Saviour, Precious Saviour, Make us  
 ba - tion ; Fit us for the heavenly call. Precious Saviour, Precious Saviour, Be to

1st. of Thy bread to eat, of Thy bread to eat.  
 Thine while here be - low, Thine while here be - low.  
 us our all in all, us our all in all.

2nd.

4.  
 By and by when death shall find us,  
 And we lay our burdens down,  
 We shall leave the cross behind us,  
 And take up the shining crown.  
 Precious Saviour,  
 Precious Saviour,  
 Take from Thee the shining crown.



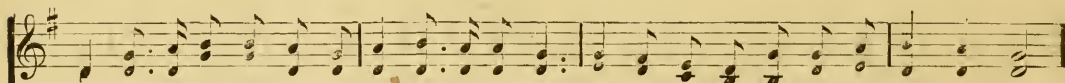
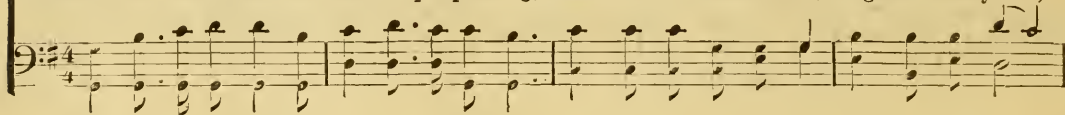
## Homes for the Children.

W. O. CUSHING.

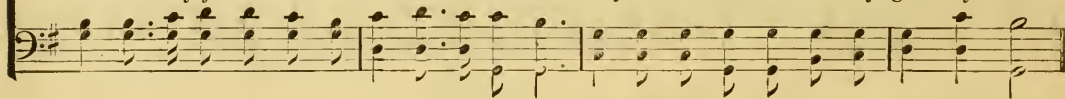
ROBERT LOWRY.



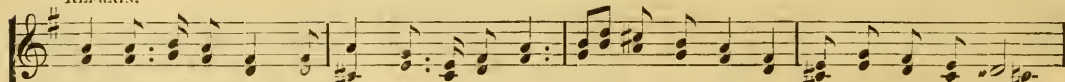
1. Homes for the children our Lord is pre-par - ing, Homes where the lil-ies bloom, fade-less and fair;
2. Homes for the children our Lord is pre-par - ing, Homes in the E - den Land, brighter than day;
3. Homes for the children our Lord is pre-par - ing; Safe in the fold of God, naught shall they fear;



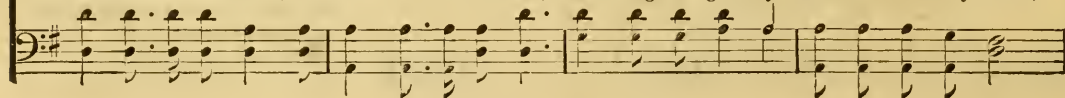
Homes by the riv - er where the an - gels are weaving Garlands of beau - ty for the bright ones there.  
 Homes where the children with the angels are dwelling, Children as beau - ti - ful and fair as they.  
 These are my jew - els that I love, saith the Saviour, They shall be with me in my glo - ry here.



## REFRAIN.

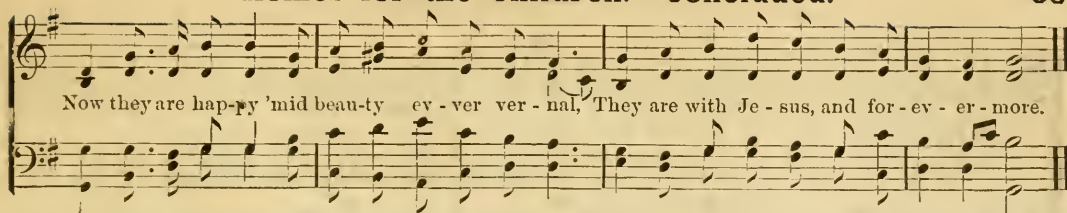


Homes for the children, in man - sions e - ter - nal, Shin - ing in glo - ry on the heavenly shore;



# Homes for the Children.—Concluded.

69

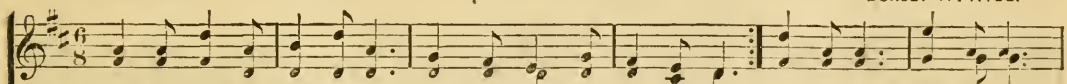


Now they are hap-py 'mid beau-ty ev - ver ver - nal, They are with Je - sus, and for - ev - er - more.

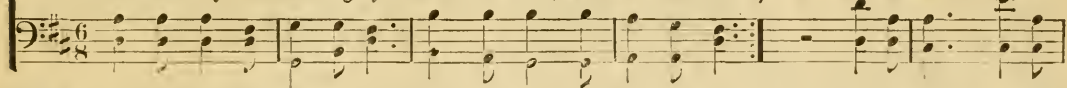
## Once Again.

JOHN COLERIDGE.

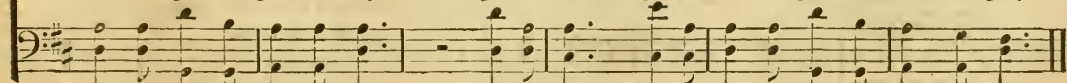
DORSEY W. HYDE.



1. { Once a - gain to meet the day, Time has brought us on our way; }  
 { Once a - gain to God we bring Prayer and praise, our of - fer - ing. } Once again, once a - gain,
2. { Round us al - ways as we move, Foll - ed be Thy ten - der love; }  
 { If we wan - der from the way, Lead us back, O Lord, we pray. }
3. { In our joy and in our care, Thou art with us ev - ery - where; }  
 { Un - der Thy all - see - ing eye We must live, and we must die. } Once a - gain, once a -




Once a - gain we greet the day; Once a - gain, once a - gain, Once a - gain we meet to pray.



gain we greet, we greet the day;

Once a - gain, once a - gain we meet, we meet to pray.

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## The Voice of Jesus.

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868.

*p* *rall.* *tempo.*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest; Lay down, thou wea-ry  
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter,  
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light; Look un - to Me, thy

*Org.*

*mf*

one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast;" I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea-ry and  
 thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live;" I came to Je - sus, and I drank, Of that life -  
 morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright;" I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him, my

*f* *ff*

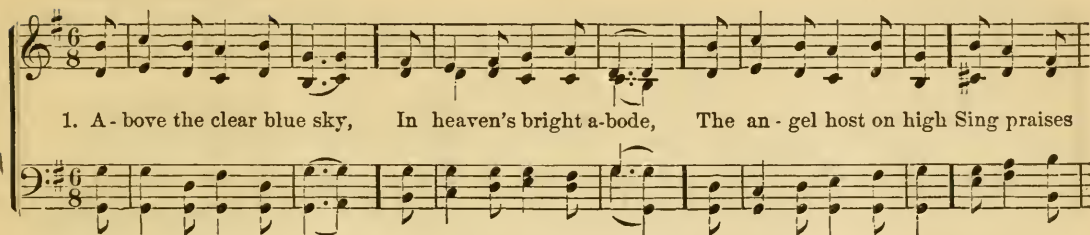
worn, and sad; I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.  
 giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.  
 Star, my Sun; And, in that Light of life, I'll walk, Till traveling days are done. A - men.

# We Sing to God Our King.

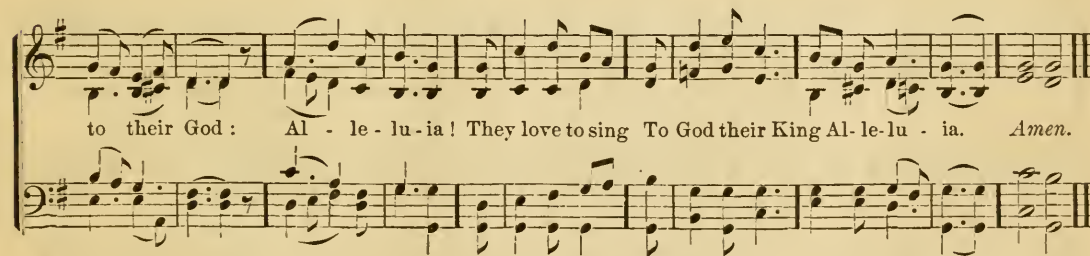
71

Rev. JOHN CHANDLER.

Arr. EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS.



1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heaven's bright a-bode, The an - gel host on high Sing praises



to their God : Al - le - lu - ia ! They love to sing To God their King Al - le - lu - ia. Amen.

2.

But God from infant tongues  
On earth receiveth praise ;  
We then our cheerful songs  
In sweet accord will raise :  
Alleluia !  
We too will sing  
To God our King  
Alleluia !

3.

O blessed Lord, Thy truth  
To us Thy babes impart,  
And teach us in our youth  
To know Thee as Thou art.  
Alleluia !  
Then shall we sing  
To God our King  
Alleluia !

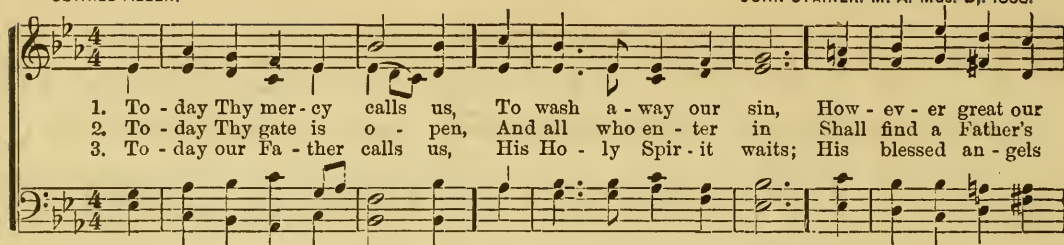
4.

Oh ! may Thy holy word  
Spread all the world around ;  
And all with one accord  
Uplift the joyful sound,  
Alleluia !  
All then shall sing  
To God their King  
Alleluia ! Amen.

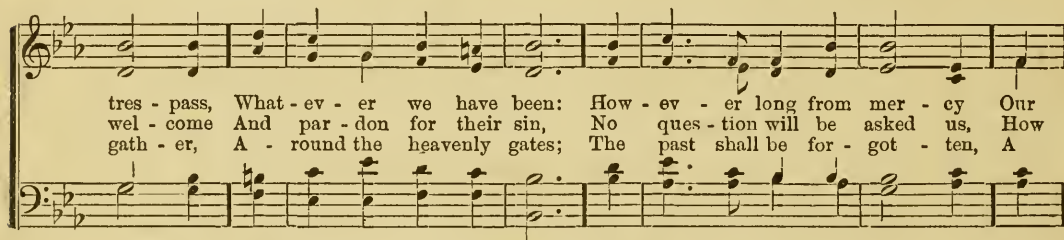
## To-day Thy mercy Calls us.

OSWALD ALLEN.

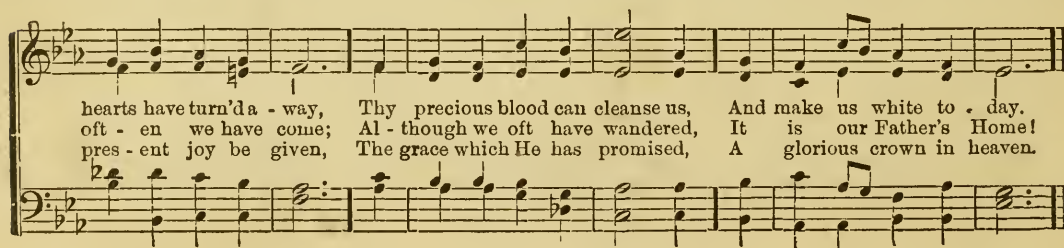
JOHN STAINER. M. A. Mus. D., 1868.



1. To - day Thy mer - cy calls us, To wash a - way our sin, How - ev - er great our  
 2. To - day Thy gate is o - pen, And all who en - ter in Shall find a Father's  
 3. To - day our Fa - ther calls us, His Ho - ly Spir - it waits; His blessed an - gels



tres - pass, What - ev - er we have been: How - ev - er long from mer - cy Our  
 wel - come And par - don for their sin, No ques - tion will be asked us, How  
 gath - er, A - round the heavenly gates; The past shall be for - got - ten, A



hearts have turn'd a - way, Thy precious blood can cleanse us, And make us white to - day.  
 oft - en we have come; Al - though we oft have wandered, It is our Father's Home!  
 pres - ent joy be given, The grace which He has promised, A glorious crown in heaven.



# Hark! Ten Thousand Harps.

73

Rev. THOMAS KELLY.

R. P. STEWART.

1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;  
 2. King of glo - ry! reign for - ev - er— Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;  
 3. Sav - iour! hast - en Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo - rious day

Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love;  
 Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;—  
 When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heaven and earth shall pass a - way:

See, He sits on yon - der throne, — Je - sus rules the world a - lone.  
 Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.  
 Then, with gold - den harps, we'll sing, — "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

## What a Shout was Heard!

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. What a shout was heard in the realms of light, When peace and truth, descending, With a marshal'd host in their  
 2. There was joy, great joy—'twas a glorious sight, The shepherds gazed in wonder, When the earth was filled with a

D. C. CHO.—*shout was heard in the realms of light, When peace and truth, descending, With a marshaled host in their*  
 FINE.

robes of white, Sang praise to God on high! O shout again, ye sons of men, Sing praise to God above. Till the  
 splendor bright, From God's eternal home. Great joy to-day, O let it ring As on that sacred morn, When the

robes of white, Sang praise to God on high.

CHORUS.

utmost bounds of the world shall wake One mighty song of love. Ring on, ye bells, ye chiming bells, Your  
 an-gel band in a far-off land Proclaimed the Saviour born.

# What a Shout was Heard!—Concluded.

75

D. C. CHO.

tune-ful measure swelling; Ring on, ye bells, ye chiming bells. The grand old sto-ry tell - ing, *What a*

## Eventide.

Rev. H. F. LYTE.

WM. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven-tide, The darkness deepens—Lord, with me a - bide;  
2. Swift to the close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;  
3. I need Thy presence ev - ery passing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

When helpers fail, and oth - er comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a - bide with me!  
Change and de - cay in all around I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!  
Who, like Thy-self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me!

## Place a Lamp in the Window.

MARY J. CAPPEL.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Place a lamp in the win - dow, Pray'r-ful-ly, constant-ly light-ed; Love and pit-y u -  
 2. Oh, how ma - ny that wan - der Down where the tempter is lead - ing, Thro' thy lamp in the  
 3. Place a lamp in thy win - dow; Think of the good thou art do - ing; Love's kind la - bor pur -

nit-ed Ask it a du - ty from thee. Place a lamp in the win - dow; Some poor  
 win - dow, Res - cued from ru - in may be. Send its rays to the wea - ry, Hun - gry,  
 su - ing, Bring-eth re - ward un - to thee. Keep a lamp in the win - dow, Till thy

boy may dis - cov - er, Far a - way from his moth - er, Light that a safe - guard will be.  
 friendless and drear-y; Oh, what joy it will give them, Light from thy win - dow to see.  
 mis - sion is end - ed; Then for - ev - er with Je - sus, Crowned with His love thou shalt be.

# Place a Lamp in the Window.—Concluded.

77

REFRAIN.

Place a lamp in the win - dow, . . . . . Bright - ly, con - stant - ly burn - - ing;  
win - dow so bright, Still con - stant - ly shed - ding its light,

Oh, how ma - ny be - hold - - ing, Guid - ed to Je - sus may be.  
be - hold - ing its light,

## For this We Pray.

R. L.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Lord, this les-son brighten, Ev - ery mind en - light - en, With Thy Spirit's ray—For this we pray.  
2. Make our consciences ten - der, While Thy truth we ren - der; Fill our hearts to-day—For this we pray.  
3. In Thy pas-ture guide us, Do Thou walk be - side us, With us ev - er stay—For this we pray.  
4. Lord, a - bove us hov - er, Help us to dis - cov - er Christ, the Living Way—For this we pray.



## Hark! Hark! the Organ.

Rev. G. THRING.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

Org. *f*  
Ped.

The organ introduction is written for a single manual and pedal. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is played in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand, including the pedal. The tempo is marked 'Org. f' and 'Ped.'.

Voices in Unison.

1. Hark! hark! the or - gan loud ly peals, Our  
2. Hark! hark! the or - gan loud ly peals, Our

*rall.* *mf*

The vocal entry is written for two voices in unison. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The tempo is marked 'rall.' and the dynamic is 'mf'. The melody is played in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand, including the pedal.

thankful hearts in - vit - ing To sing our great Cre - a - tor's praise, Both rich and poor u - nit - ing!  
thankful hearts in - vit - ing To sing the praise of Christ our King, Both rich and poor u - nit - ing!

The final organ accompaniment is written for a single manual and pedal. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The melody is played in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand, including the pedal.

# Hark! Hark! the Organ.—Concluded.

79

Ye heavens and earth, rejoice!      And ev - ery heart and voice      Your joyous strains up-raise,  
Who left His Throne on high,      And low - ly came to die,      That we from earth might rise

In notes of end-less praise,      Be-fore His Throne for ev - er, for ev - - er.      A - men.  
To realms beyond the skies,      And live with Him for ev - er, for ev - - er.

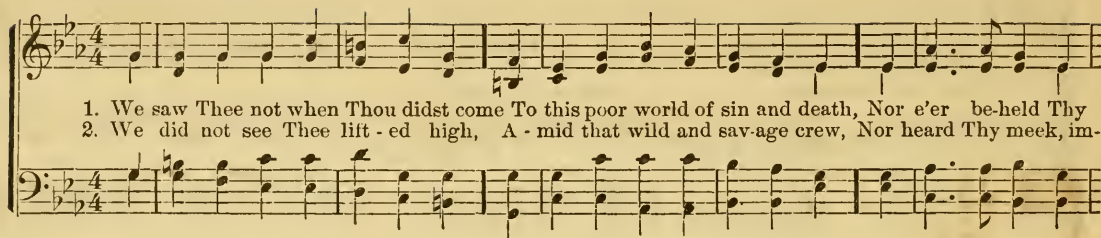
3 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,  
Our thankful hearts inviting  
To sing the Holy Spirit's praise,  
Both rich and poor uniting!  
Who bids us flee from sin,  
And makes us pure within,  
Till, warmed with heavenly love,  
We yearn to sing above  
Glad songs of praise for ever, for ever.

4 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,  
Our thankful hearts inviting  
To High upraise our songs of praise,  
Both rich and poor uniting!  
To God the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, Three in One,  
Till soaring higher and higher,  
We join the heavenly choir  
Before His Throne for ever, for ever.  
Amen

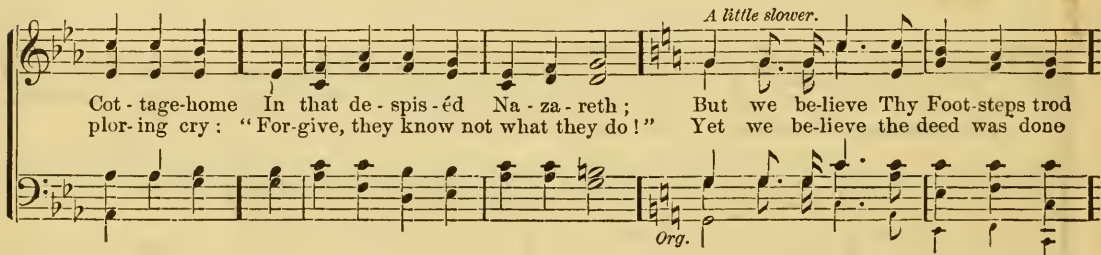
## We Believe.

KIRBY LONSDALE, 1834, arr.

J. STAINER, Mus. Doc.

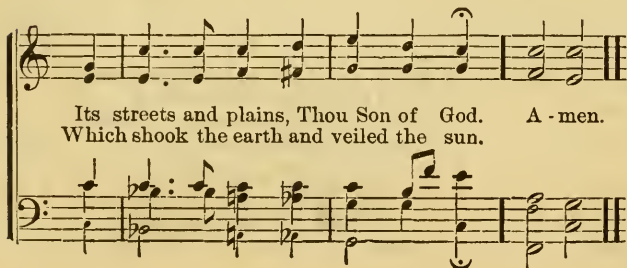


1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death, Nor e'er be-held Thy  
2. We did not see Thee lift-ed high, A-mid that wild and sav-age crew, Nor heard Thy meek, im-



*A little slower.*  
Cot-tage-home In that de-spis-éd Na-za-reth; But we be-lieve Thy Foot-steps trod  
plor-ing cry: "For-give, they know not what they do!" Yet we be-lieve the deed was done

*Org.*



Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God. A-men.  
Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.

- 3 We stood not by the empty tomb  
Where late Thy sacred Body lay,  
Nor sat within that upper room,  
Nor met Thee in the open way;  
But we believe that angels said  
"Why seek the Living with the dead?"
- 4 And now that Thou dost reign on High,  
And thence Thy waiting people bless,  
No ray of glory from the sky  
Doth shine upon our wilderness;  
But we believe Thy faithful Word,  
And trust in our Redeeming Lord. Amen.

# At Early Morn.

81

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. At ear - ly morn; with trembling step A faith - ful band drew near, And stood at last be -  
 2. And as the ros - y, blush - ing light Shot forth its brilliant rays, Their fears were gone, their  
 3. To - day our hearts, with rapture filled, The hallowed strains re - peat, And haste, with - in the

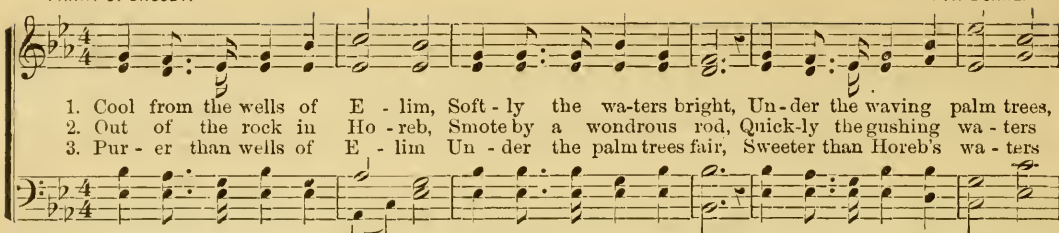
## REFRAIN.

side the grave Of Him they loved so dear. He lives a - gain! He lives a - gain! Rang out o'er  
 night was o'er, And grief was lost in praise.  
 house of pray'r, Our ris - en Lord to meet.

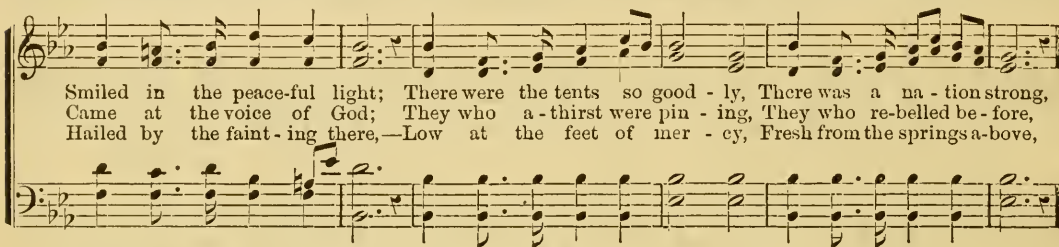
all that sun - lit plain; The Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain, Has conquered death, and lives a - gain.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

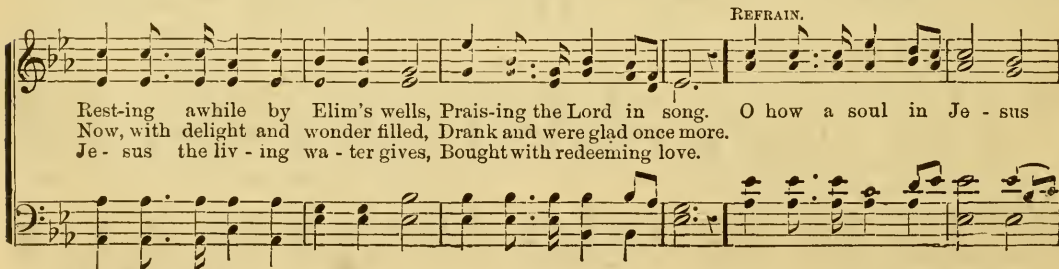


1. Cool from the wells of E - lim, Soft - ly the wa - ters bright, Un - der the waving palm trees,  
 2. Out of the rock in Ho - reb, Smote by a wondrous rod, Quick - ly the gushing wa - ters  
 3. Pur - er than wells of E - lim Un - der the palm trees fair, Sweeter than Horeb's wa - ters



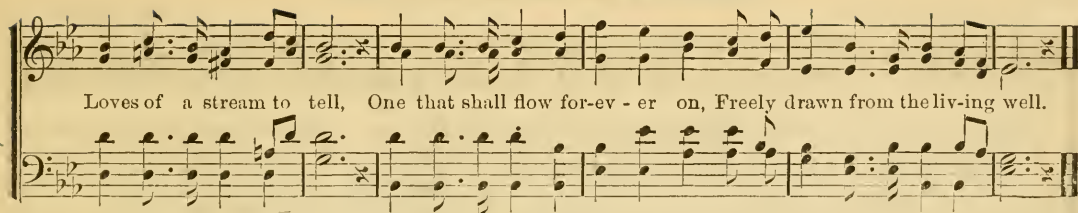
Smiled in the peace - ful light; There were the tents so good - ly, There was a na - tion strong,  
 Came at the voice of God; They who a - thirst were pin - ing, They who re - belled be - fore,  
 Hailed by the faint - ing there, — Low at the feet of mer - cy, Fresh from the springs a - bove,

REFRAIN.



Rest - ing awhile by Elim's wells, Prais - ing the Lord in song. O how a soul in Je - sus  
 Now, with delight and wonder filled, Drank and were glad once more.  
 Je - sus the liv - ing wa - ter gives, Bought with redeeming love.



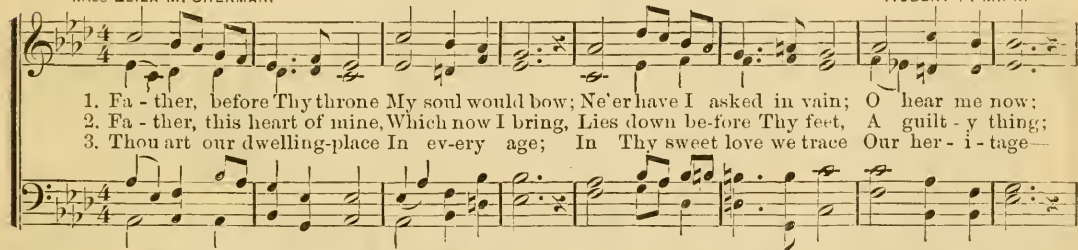


Loves of a stream to tell, One that shall flow for-ev - er on, Freely drawn from the liv-ing well.

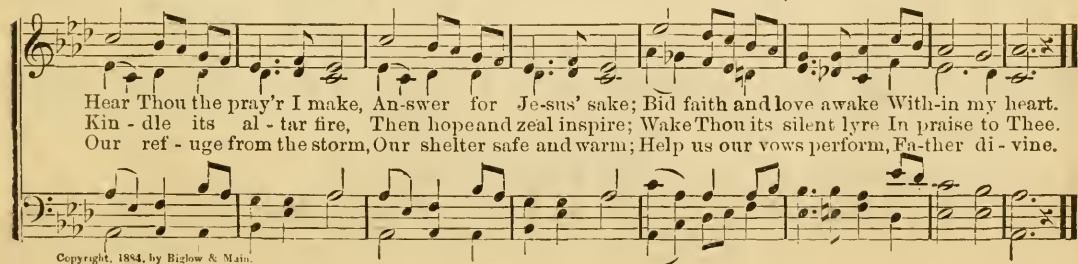
# Father, before Thy Throne.

Miss ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Fa - ther, before Thy throne My soul would bow; Ne'er have I asked in vain; O hear me now;  
 2. Fa - ther, this heart of mine, Which now I bring, Lies down be-fore Thy feet, A guilt - y thing;  
 3. Thou art our dwelling-place In ev-ery age; In Thy sweet love we trace Our her - i - tage—

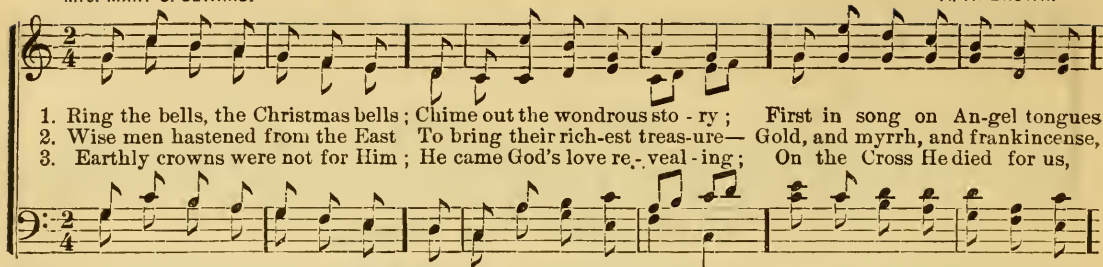


Hear Thou the pray'r I make, An-swer for Je-sus' sake; Bid faith and love awake With-in my heart.  
 Kin - dle its al - tar fire, Then hope and zeal inspire; Wake Thou its silent lyre In praise to Thee.  
 Our ref - uge from the storm, Our shelter safe and warm; Help us our vows perform, Fa-ther di - vine.

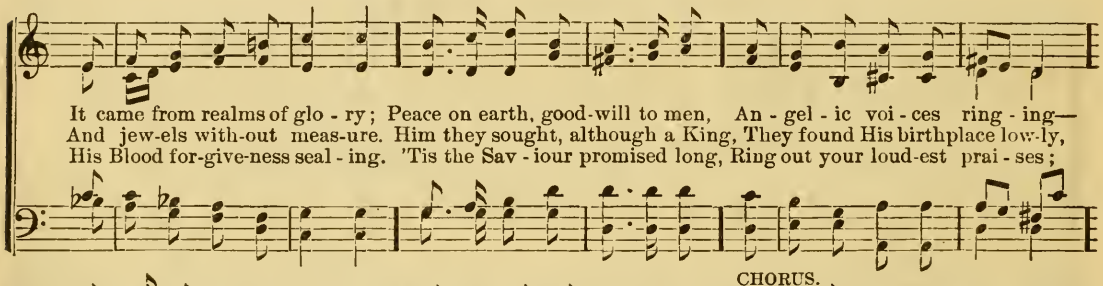
## Ring the Bells.

Mrs. MARY C. SEWARD.

A. H. BROWN.

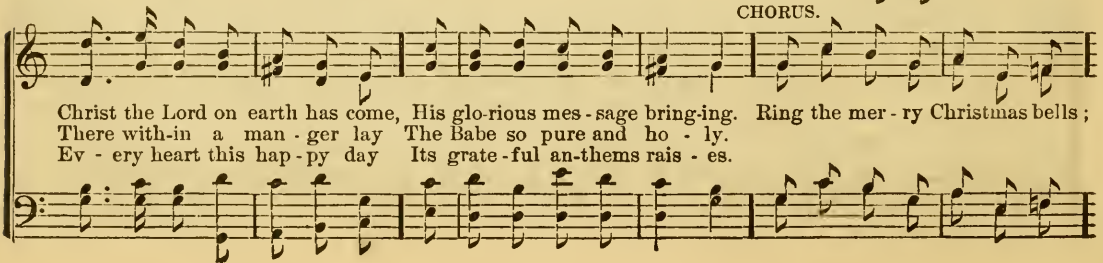


1. Ring the bells, the Christmas bells; Chime out the wondrous sto - ry; First in song on An - gel tongues  
 2. Wise men hastened from the East To bring their rich - est treas - ure— Gold, and myrrh, and frankincense,  
 3. Earthly crowns were not for Him; He came God's love re - veal - ing; On the Cross He died for us,



It came from realms of glo - ry; Peace on earth, good-will to men, An - gel - ic voi - ces ring - ing—  
 And jew - els with - out meas - ure. Him they sought, although a King, They found His birthplace low - ly,  
 His Blood for - give - ness seal - ing. 'Tis the Sav - iour promised long, Ring out your loud - est prai - ses;

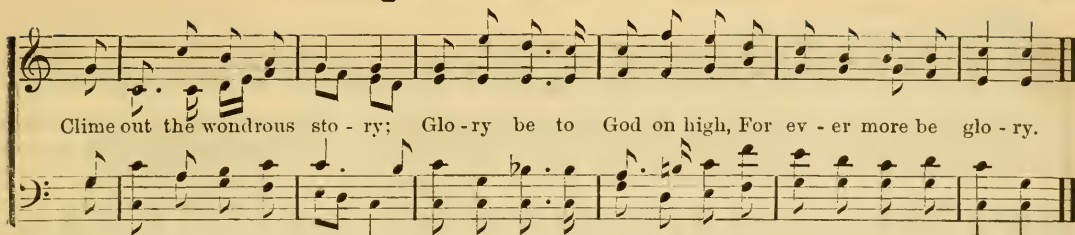
CHORUS.



Christ the Lord on earth has come, His glo - rious mes - sage bring - ing. Ring the mer - ry Christmas bells;  
 There with - in a man - ger lay The Babe so pure and ho - ly.  
 Ev - ery heart this hap - py day Its grate - ful an - thems rais - es.

# Ring the Bells.—Concluded.

85

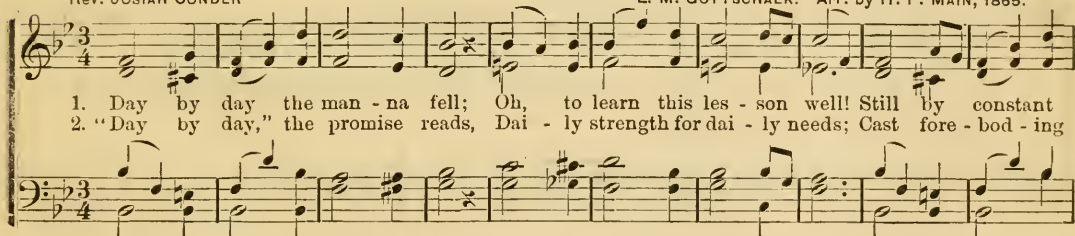


Clime out the wondrous sto - ry; Glo - ry be to God on high, For ev - er more be glo - ry.

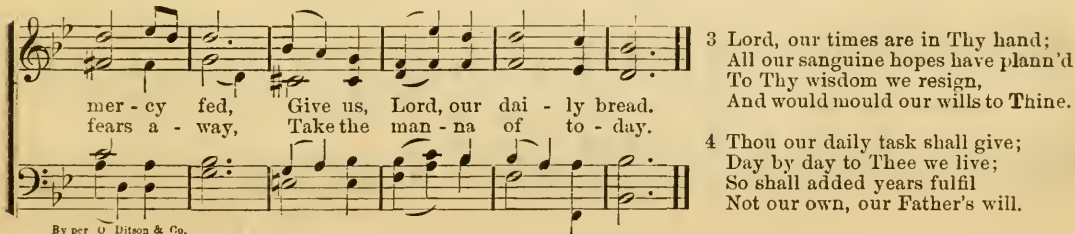
## Day by Day the Manna Fell.

Rev. JOSIAH CONDER

L. M. GOTTSCHALK. Arr. by H. P. MAIN, 1865.



1. Day by day the man - na fell; Oh, to learn this les - son well! Still by constant  
2. "Day by day," the promise reads, Dai - ly strength for dai - ly needs; Cast fore - bod - ing



mer - cy fed, Give us, Lord, our dai - ly bread.  
fears a - way, Take the man - na of to - day.

3 Lord, our times are in Thy hand;  
All our sanguine hopes have plann'd  
To Thy wisdom we resign,  
And would mould our wills to Thine.

4 Thou our daily task shall give;  
Day by day to Thee we live;  
So shall added years fulfil  
Not our own, our Father's will.

## Always Cheerful.

F. J. C.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Let our hearts be always cheerful; Why should murmur enter there, When our kind and loving Father  
 2. With his gentle hand to lead us, Should the powers of sin assail, He has promised grace to help us;  
 3. When we turn aside from duty, Comes the pain of doing wrong; And a shadow, creeping o'er us,  
 4. Oh! the good are always happy, And their path is ev - er bright; Let us heed the blessed counsel,

REFRAIN.

Makes us chil-dren of his care? Al-ways cheerful, al-ways cheerful! Sunshine all a -  
 Nev - er can his prom - ise fail.  
 Checks the rapture of our song.  
 Shun the wrong and love the right.

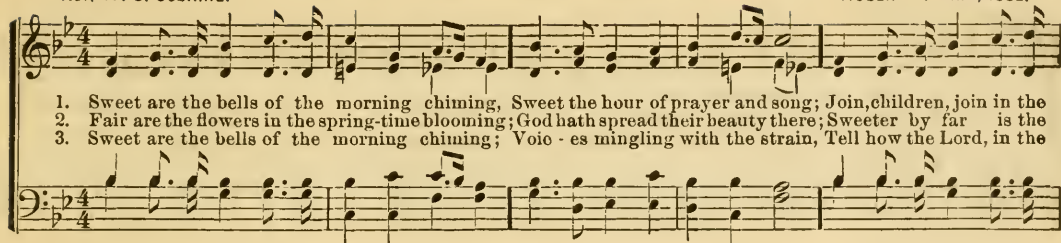
round we see; Full of beau-ty is the path of du - ty, Cheerful we may al - ways be.

# Sweet are the Bells.

87

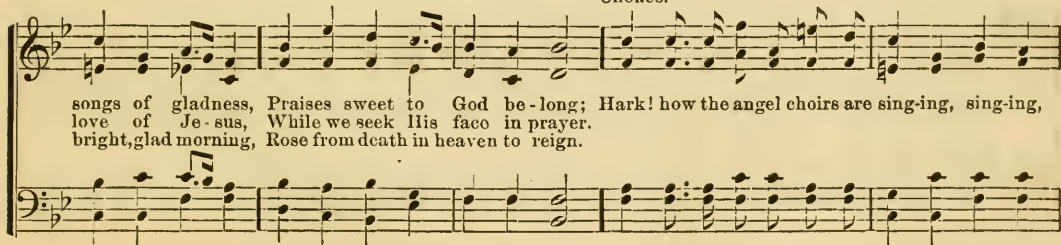
Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

HUBERT P. MAIN, 1932.

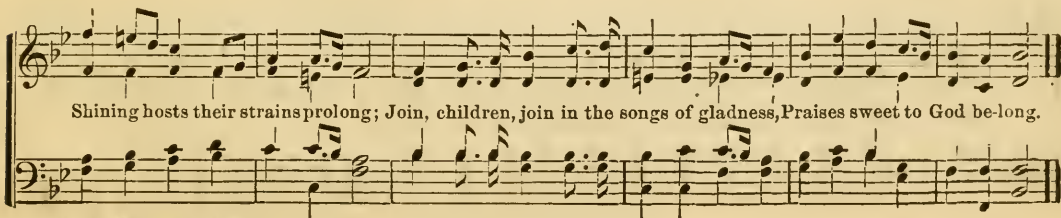


1. Sweet are the bells of the morning chiming, Sweet the hour of prayer and song; Join, children, join in the
2. Fair are the flowers in the spring-time blooming; God hath spread their beauty there; Sweeter by far is the
3. Sweet are the bells of the morning chiming; Voice - es mingling with the strain, Tell how the Lord, in the

## CHORUS.



songs of gladness, Praises sweet to God be-long; Hark! how the angel choirs are sing-ing, sing-ing,  
love of Je-sus, While we seek His face in prayer.  
bright, glad morning, Rose from death in heaven to reign.



Shining hosts their strains prolong; Join, children, join in the songs of gladness, Praises sweet to God be-long.



## A Few More Marchings Weary.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. A few more marchings weary, Then we'll gather home; A few more storm-clouds dreary,  
 2. A few more nights of weeping, Then we'll gather home; A few more watch-es keep-ing,  
 3. A few more sweet links broken, Then we'll gather home; A few more kind words spoken,

Then we'll gath - er home; A few more days the cross to bear, And then with Christ a crown to  
 Then we'll gath - er home; A few more vict'ries o - ver sin, A few more sheaves to gath - er  
 Then we'll gath - er home; A few more partings on the strand, And then a - way to Ca-naan's

REFRAIN.

wear; A few more marchings weary, Then we'll gather home. O'er time's rap - id riv - er,  
 in, A few more marchings weary, Then we'll gather home.  
 land; A few more marchings weary, Then we'll gather home.

# A Few More Marchings Weary.—Concluded.

89

Soon we'll rest for - ev - er; No more marchings wea - ry, When we gath - er home.

Soon we'll rest

## Closer, Lord, to Thee.

E. G. TAYLOR, D.D., alt.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Closer, Lord, to Thee I cling, Clos-er still to Thee; Safe beneath Thy shelt'ring wing I would ever be;  
 2. Closer yet, O Lord, my Roek, Ref-uge of my soul; Dread I not the tempest-shoek, Tho' the billows roll;  
 3. Closer still, my Help, my Stay, Clos-er, closer still; Meek-ly there I learn to say, "Father, not my will;"  
 4. Closer, Lord, to Thee I come, Light of life Di-vine; Thro' the ev - er Blessed Son, Joy and peace are mine;

Rude the blast of doubt and sin, Fierce assaults without, within, Help me, Lord, the battle win;—Closer, Lord, to Thee.  
 Wild - est storm cannot alarm, For, to me, can come no harm, Leaning on Thy lov-ing arm;— Closer, Lord, to Thee.  
 Learn that in affliction's hour, When the clouds of sorrow lower, Love directs Thy hand of pow'r;— Closer, Lord, to Thee.  
 Let me in Thy love a-bide, Keep me ever near Thy side, In the "Rock of A-ges" hide;—Closer, Lord, to Thee.

## Depth of Mercy.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY,

JACOB BLUMENTHAL.

1. Depth of mer - cy, can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me? Can my God His  
 2. Kin - dled, His re - lent-ings are; Me, He now de - lights to spare; Cries, how shall I

wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare? I have long withstood His grace, Long pro-  
 give thee up?— Let the lift - ed thun-der drop. There for me the Sav-iour stands; Shows His

voked Him to His face, Would not hearken to His calls, Grieved Him by a thou-sand falls,  
 wounds, and spreads His hands; God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps, but loves me still.

# Hosanna we Sing.

91

Rev. GEORGE SAMUEL HODGES, 1873, Alt.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1874.

*f*

1. Ho - san - na we sing to our Sav - iour Lord! With our voi - ces u - nit - ed in sweet ac - cord,  
2. We worship the King with the saints a - bove, As they grate - ful - ly tell of His power and love,

*p*

Our trib - ute of thanks to Je - sus we bring, While we speak of His grace as we glad - ly sing.  
His mer - cy so full, so firm to the end, — He is Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, Friend!

CHORUS.

*ff* *pp*

Al - le - lu - ia we sing with the an - gels bright, With their harps of gold, and their rai - ment white:

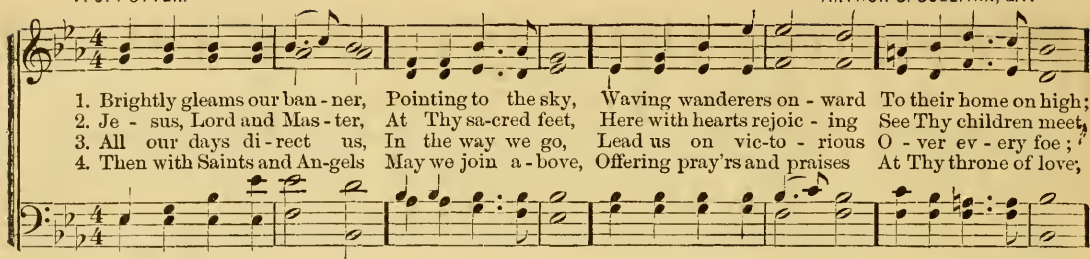
*f* *rall.*

"All hon - or and blessing to the Lamb that was slain, And praises ne'er ceasing to His great Name!"

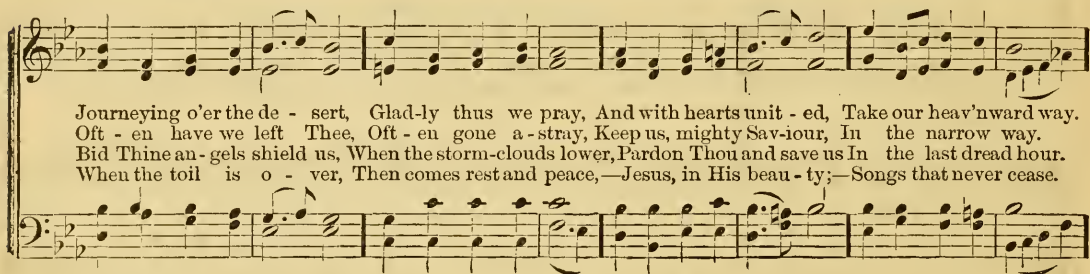
## Brightly Gleams our Banner.

T. J. POTTER.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, arr.

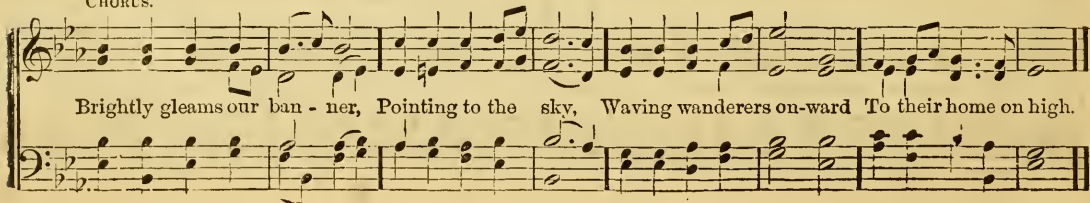


1. Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers on - ward To their home on high;  
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here with hearts rejoic - ing See Thy children meet,  
 3. All our days di - rect us, In the way we go, Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - ery foe;  
 4. Then with Saints and An - gels May we join a - bove, Offering pray - rs and praises At Thy throne of love;



Journeying o'er the de - sert, Glad - ly thus we pray, And with hearts unit - ed, Take our heav'nward way.  
 Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray, Keep us, mighty Sav - iour, In the narrow way.  
 Bid Thine an - gels shield us, When the storm - clouds lower, Pardon Thou and save us In the last dread hour.  
 When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace, - Jesus, in His beau - ty; - Songs that never cease.

## CHORUS.



Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers on - ward To their home on high.

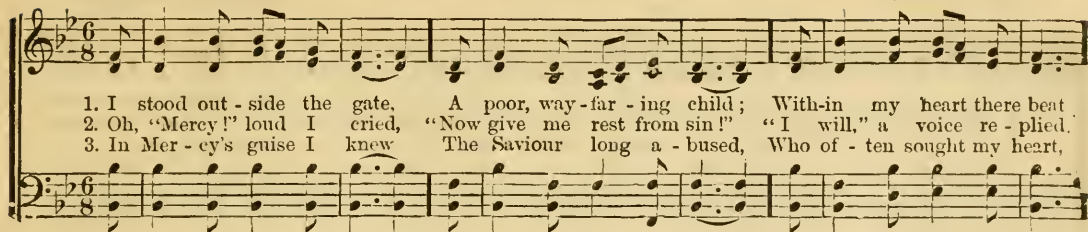


# I Stood Outside the Gate.

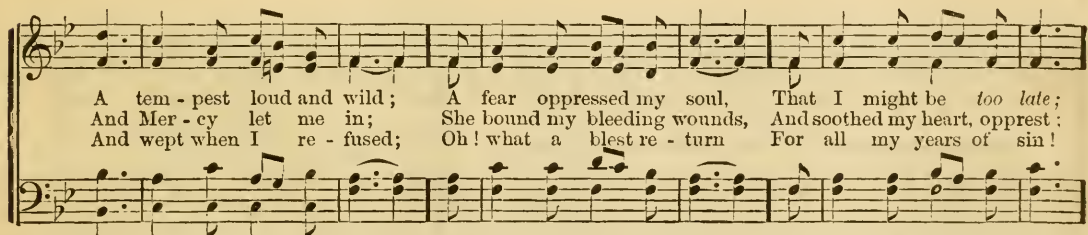
93

Miss JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

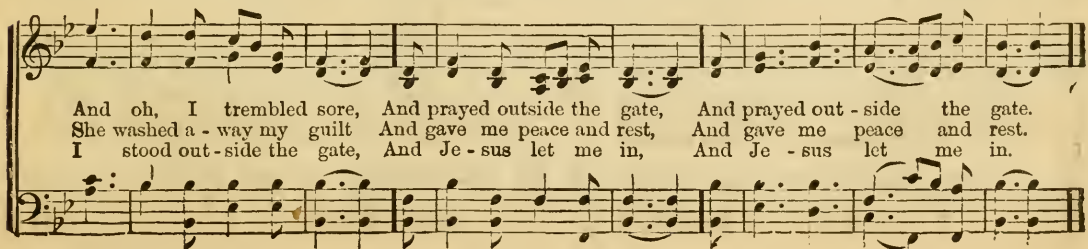
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. I stood out - side the gate, A poor, way - far - ing child; With-in my heart there beat  
 2. Oh, "Mercy!" loud I cried, "Now give me rest from sin!" "I will," a voice re - plied.  
 3. In Mer - cy's guise I knew The Saviour long a - bused, Who of - ten sought my heart,



A tem - pest loud and wild; A fear oppressed my soul, That I might be *too late*;  
 And Mer - cy let me in; She bound my bleeding wounds, And soothed my heart, oppress:  
 And wept when I re - fused; Oh! what a blest re - turn For all my years of sin!



And oh, I trembled sore, And prayed outside the gate, And prayed out - side the gate.  
 She washed a - way my guilt And gave me peace and rest, And gave me peace and rest.  
 I stood out - side the gate, And Je - sus let me in, And Je - sus let me in.

# Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1895.

*Cres*      *cen* - - *do.**Dim.*

1. Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the bil-lows  
 2. Oth - er Ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee; Leave, O leave me  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fall - en,

*Rit.**Slower. pp*

near me roll, While the temp - est still is high! Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the  
 not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me: All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my  
 cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am

*Cres* - *cen* - - *do.**f**Dim.*

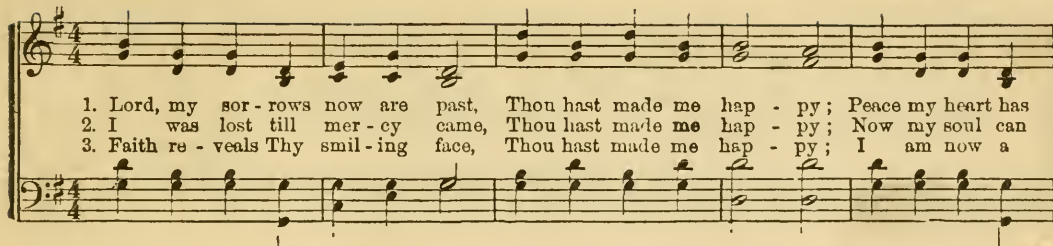
storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing!  
 all un - right-ous-ness: False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

# Happy in Thy Love.

95

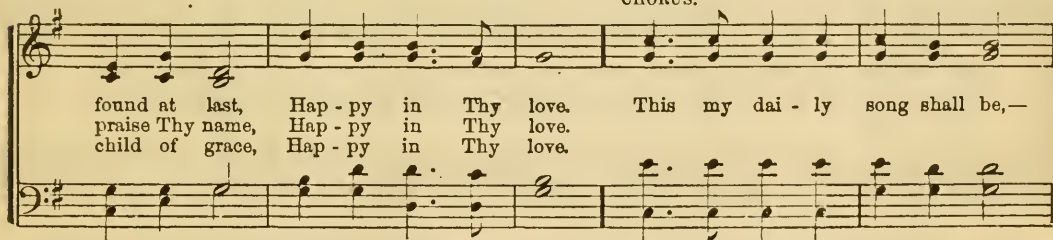
F. J. C.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

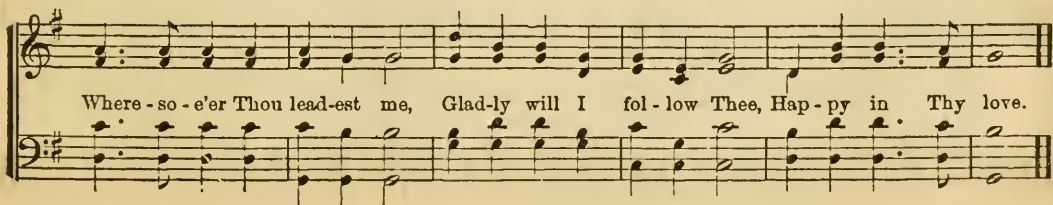


1. Lord, my sor - rows now are past, Thou hast made me hap - py ; Peace my heart has  
 2. I was lost till mer - cy came, Thou hast made me hap - py ; Now my soul can  
 3. Faith re - veals Thy smil - ing face, Thou hast made me hap - py ; I am now a

## CHORUS.



found at last, Hap - py in Thy love. This my dai - ly song shall be,—  
 praise Thy name, Hap - py in Thy love.  
 child of grace, Hap - py in Thy love.



Where - so - e'er Thou lead - est me, Glad - ly will I fol - low Thee, Hap - py in Thy love.

## Holy Father, Thou hast Taught me.

Rev. JOHN MASON NEALE.

LUDOVICK NICHOLSON.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Thou hast taught me I should live to Thee a - lone; Year by  
 2. In the world will foes as - sail me, Craft - ier, stronger, far than I; And the  
 3. I would trust in Thy pro - tect - ing, Whol - ly rest up - on Thine arm; Fol - low

year, Thy hand hath brought me On thro' dangers oft unknown. When I wan - dered, Thou hast found me:  
 strife may nev - er fail me, Well I know, be - fore I die. Therefore, Lord, I come be - liev - ing  
 whol - ly Thy di - rect - ing, Thou, mine only guard from harm. Keep me from mine own un - do - ing,

When I doubt - ed, sent me light, Still Thine arm has been around me, All my paths were in Thy sight.  
 Thou canst give the power I need; Thro' the prayer of faith receiving Strength—the Spirit's strength indeed.  
 Help me turn to Thee when tried, Still my footsteps, Father, viewing, Keep me ev - er at Thy side.

# Hallelujah!

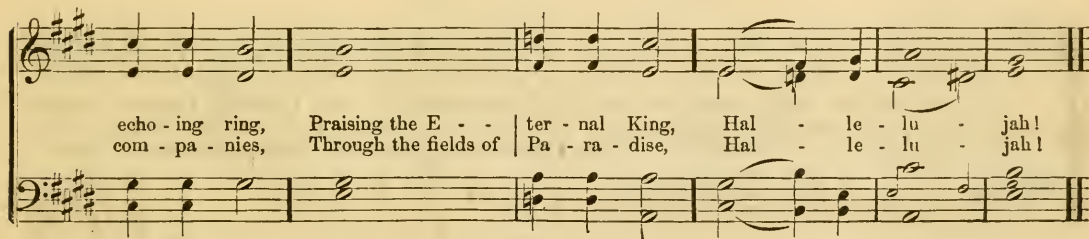
97

Rev. Dr. HENRY ALFORD.

J. BARNBY.



1. Let us all in ..... con - cert sing Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the people.....  
2. Sing, ye choirs a - - bove the skies, Hal - le - lu - jah! Harp, ye blessed....



echo - ing ring, Praising the E - - ter - nal King, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
com - pa - nies, Through the fields of Pa - ra - dise, Hal - le - lu - jah!

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>3 Sound, ye glittering   stars of light, Hallelujah!<br/>Clouds in course, and   birds in flight,<br/>Thunders deep, and   lightnings bright, Hallelujah!</p> <p>4 Floods and billows,   snow and shower, Hallelujah!<br/>Skies that glow, and   storms that lower,<br/>Frost and sunbeam,   tree and flower, Hallelujah!</p> <p>5 Beasts of earth, make   answer deep, Hallelujah!<br/>Shout forth every   mountain steep,<br/>And ye vales be-   neath that sleep, Hallelujah!</p> <p>6 Cry, thou ocean,   jubilant, Hallelujah!<br/>Every isle and   continent,<br/>Echo onward   resonant, Hallelujah!</p> | <p>7 Let the sons of   men upraise, Hallelujah!<br/>Joining with ex-   ultant lays,<br/>In the great Cre-   ator's praise, Hallelujah!</p> <p>8 This the strain the   Father loves, Hallelujah!<br/>As its chorus   round Him moves,<br/>This, which Christ Him-   self approves, Hallelujah!</p> <p>9 Therefore, brethren,   sing with joy, Hallelujah!<br/>Ever in your   glad employ,<br/>Answer, every   maid and boy, Hallelujah!</p> <p>10 Now by all be   honor done, Hallelujah!<br/>To the Father   and the Son,<br/>And the Spirit,   Three in One. Hallelujah!</p> |
|---|---|



## Hosanna Sang the Children.

W. O. CUSHING.

W. H. DOANE.

1. There were ma - ny children's voices, In the songs the Hebrews sang, When they crossed the mighty  
 2. They were marching thro' the deserts, Thro' the burn - ing fier - y day, But they sang the songs of  
 3. There are ma - ny children's voic-es In the grand tri-umph-al song Of the ransomed ones of

wa - ters, And the loud ho - san-nas rang; They were fleeing from op - pres-sion, From the tyrant's  
 tri-umph As they marched a-long the way; Oh, the cru - el horse and rid-er, They were wreck'd up-  
 Je - sus, As they sing and march a - long; They have heard the voice of Je - sus, And, a faith-ful

REFRAIN.

cru - el hand; They were marching on to Canaan, To find the Promised Land. Hosanna, ho-sanna,  
 on the strand; While the children march'd to Canaan, To find the Promised Land.  
 pil - grim band, They are marching on to Canaan, To find the Promised Land.

## Hosanna Sang the Children.—Concluded.

99

Sang the children by the sea; Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, For the Lord hath made us free.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes.

## The Hour of Prayer.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. My God! is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning star, As that which  
2. Blest is the tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn hour of eve, When, on the

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes.

calls me to Thy feet— The hour of prayer?  
wings of prayer up - borne, The world I leave.

3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;  
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;  
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude  
With hopes of heaven.

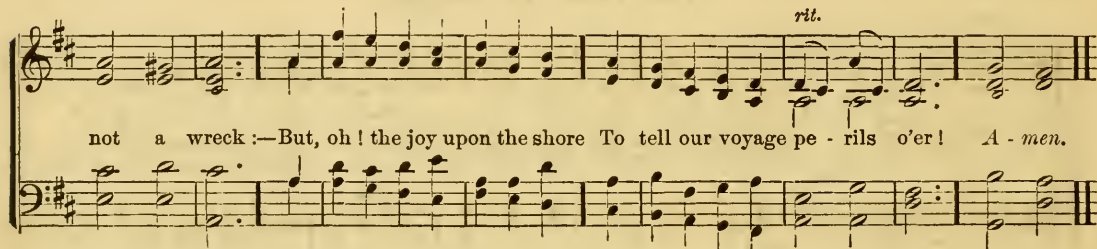
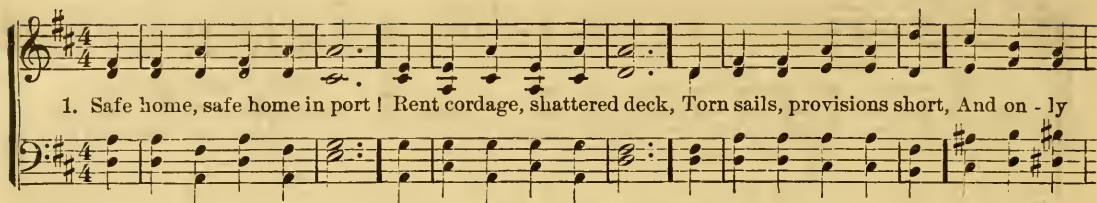
4 Lord! till I reach that blissful shore,  
No privilege so dear shall be  
As thus my inmost soul to pour  
In prayer to Thee.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes.

## Safe Home in Port.

Tr. Rev. JOHN MASON NEALE.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



2 The prize, the prize secure !  
 The wrestler nearly fell ;  
 Bare all he could endure,  
 And bare not always well :  
 But he may smile at troubles gone  
 Who sets the victor-garland on !

3 No more the foe can harm !  
 No more of leaguered camp,  
 And cry of night alarm,  
 And need of ready lamp :—  
 And yet how nearly had he failed—  
 How nearly had that foe prevailed !

4 The lamb is in the fold,  
 In perfect safety penned,  
 The lion once had hold,  
 And thought to make an end :—  
 But One came by with wounded Side,  
 And for the sheep the Shepherd died

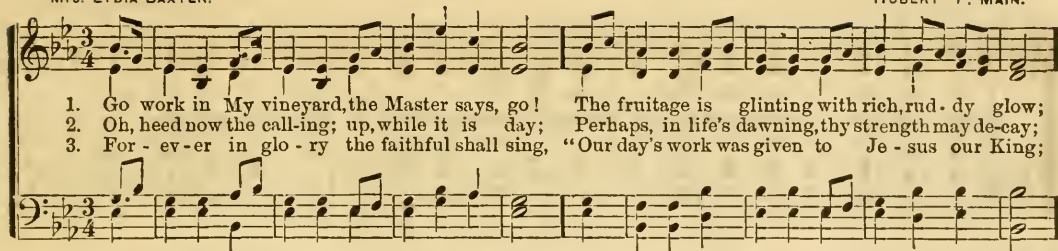
5 The exile is at home !  
 Oh, nights and days of tears !  
 Oh, longings not to roam !  
 Oh, sins and doubts and fears !  
 What matters now grief's darkest day,  
 When God has wiped all tears away ? Amen.

# Go Work in My Vineyard.

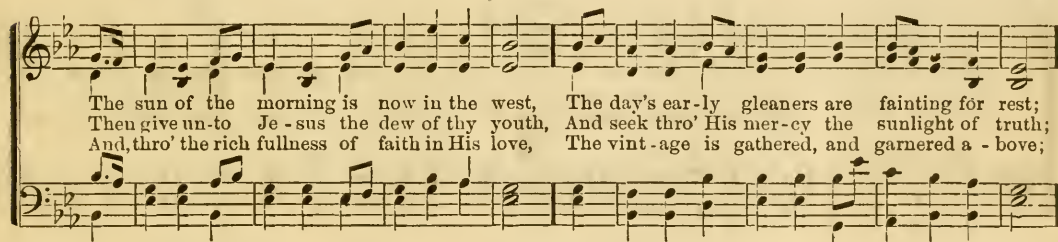
101

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

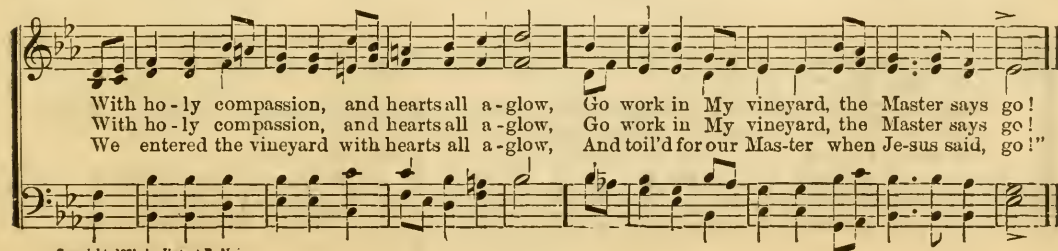
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Go work in My vineyard, the Master says, go! The fruitage is glinting with rich, rud- dy glow;  
 2. Oh, heed now the call-ing; up, while it is day; Perhaps, in life's dawning, thy strength may de-cay;  
 3. For - ev - er in glo - ry the faithful shall sing, "Our day's work was given to Je - sus our King;



The sun of the morning is now in the west, The day's ear-ly gleaners are fainting for rest;  
 Then give un-to Je - sus the dew of thy youth, And seek thro' His mer-cy the sunlight of truth;  
 And, thro' the rich fullness of faith in His love, The vint-age is gathered, and garnered a - bove;



With ho-ly compassion, and hearts all a-glow, Go work in My vineyard, the Master says go!  
 With ho-ly compassion, and hearts all a-glow, Go work in My vineyard, the Master says go!  
 We entered the vineyard with hearts all a-glow, And toil'd for our Mas-ter when Je-sus said, go!"

## Our Mission.

EDWARD A. BARNES.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. We will live to serve the Mas-ter, Where His sa - cred voice may call ; We will live that by His  
 2. We will live to preach the gos-pel, Where His chil-dren wait to hear ; We will live to lift His  
 3. We will live to send the Bi - ble Far a - cross the stormy wave ; We will live to speak of

## REFRAIN.

Spir-it We may tell His love to all. Yes, this shall be our mis-sion, Yes, this shall be our  
 ban-ner High in triumph, far and near. Yes, this shall be our mis-sion, Yes, this shall be our  
 Je - sus, Who is wait-ing now to save. Yes, this shall be our mis-sion, Yes, this shall be our

## CHORUS.

mis-sion, To serve Him here with love and fear, And glo - ri - fy His name. Help us, our  
 mis-sion, To march a-long, in faith and song, And glo - ri - fy His name.  
 mis-sion, To bear to all His gra-cious call, And glo - ri - fy His name.

Help us, our Fa - ther,



# Our Mission.—Concluded.

103

Fa - ther, Help us from a - bove, That we may live the Christian's life, And la-bor on in love.  
Help us, our Father,

## Give Thanks. (Antiphonal Chant.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS. CHORUS. 1ST RESPONSE.

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good ; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.  
2. O come, let us sing unto the Lord ; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.  
3. O may He grant us His Spirit and blessing ; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS. CHORUS. 2ND RESPONSE. ALL.

1. O give thanks unto the God of gods ; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.  
2. Rejoice in the Lord and give Him thanks ; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.  
3. We will praise the Lord with our whole heart ; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er. A - men.

BY PERMISSION.

## Welcome, Happy Morning.

Tr. Rev. J. ELLERTON.

J. B. CALKIN.

1. "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is vanquished, Heaven is won to day!  
 2. Earth with joy confess-es, clothing her for spring, All good gifts returned with her returning King:

Lo! the Dead is Living, God for-ev - er - more! Him, their true Creator, all His works adore!  
 Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough, Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now.

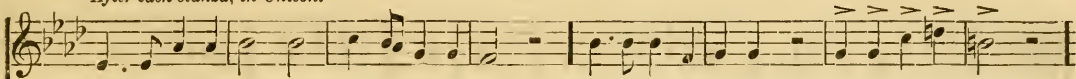
3 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,  
 Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's fall,  
 Of the Father's Godhead True and Only Son,  
 Manhood to deliver, Manhood didst put on.  
 "Welcome, happy morning!" etc.

4 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chains;  
 All that now is fallen raise to life again;  
 Show Thy Face in brightness, bid the nations see,  
 Bring again our daylight: day returns with Thee!  
 "Welcome, happy morning!" etc. Amen.

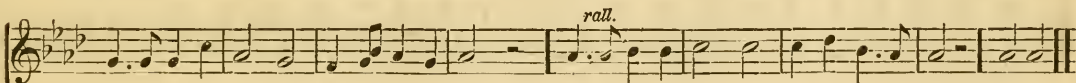
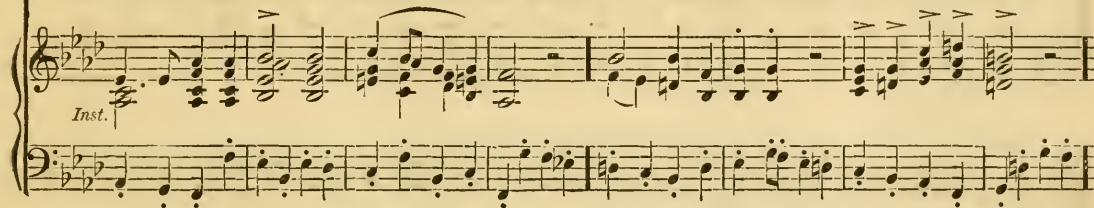
# Welcome, Happy Morning.—Concluded.

105

*After each stanza, in Unison.*



"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is vanquished, Heaven is won to-day!



Lo! the Dead is Living, God for ev-er-more! Him, their true Crea-tor, all His works adore! Amen.



F. J. C.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Glad tidings! glad tidings! O wonder - ful love! A message has come from our Fa - ther a -  
 2. He saith to the wea - ry, O come un - to me; The poor and the low - ly his glo - ry may  
 3. How hap - py are they who be - lieve in the Lord, And love the sweet counsel they find in his

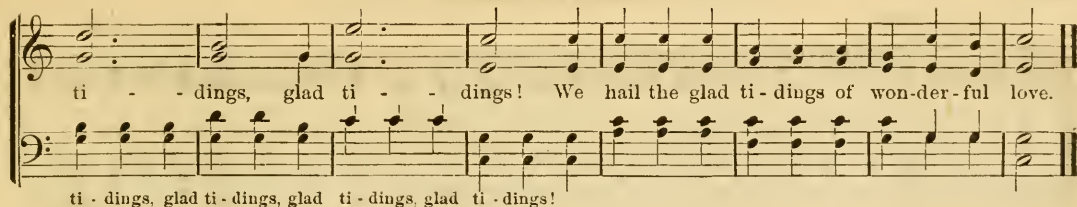
bore; 'Tis Je - sus who brings it to young and to old, A message of mer - cy more precious than gold.  
 see; He blesseth the meek with his soul - cheer - ing voice; He comforts the mourners and bids them re - joice.  
 word! Be read - y to hear, and be swift to o - bey, And fol - low his track in the bright shining way.

## REFRAIN.

Glad ti - - dings, glad ti - - dings! O wonder - ful, wonder - ful, wonder - ful love! Glad  
 Glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings! Glad

# Glad Tidings.—Concluded.

107



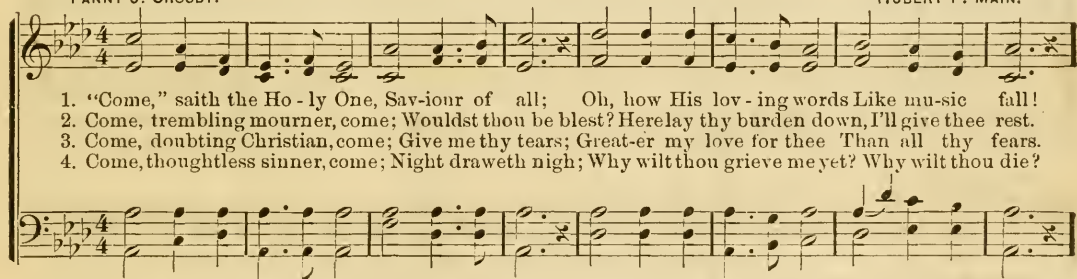
ti - - dings, glad ti - - dings! We hail the glad ti - dings of won - der - ful love.

ti - dings, glad ti - dings, glad ti - dings, glad ti - dings!

## Come, saith the Holy One.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. "Come," saith the Ho - ly One, Sav - iour of all; Oh, how His lov - ing words Like mu - sic fall!  
 2. Come, trembling mourner, come; Wouldst thou be blest? Herelay thy burden down, I'll give thee rest.  
 3. Come, doubting Christian, come; Give me thy tears; Great - er my love for thee Than all thy fears.  
 4. Come, thoughtless sinner, come; Night draweth nigh; Why wilt thou grieve me yet? Why wilt thou die?

CHORUS.

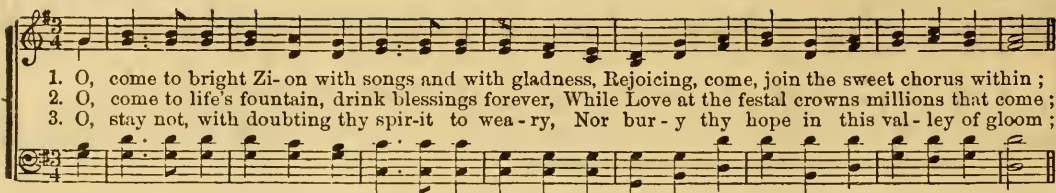


Come to me, come to me, I will take away thy sin; Come to me, come to me, I will make thee white and clean.

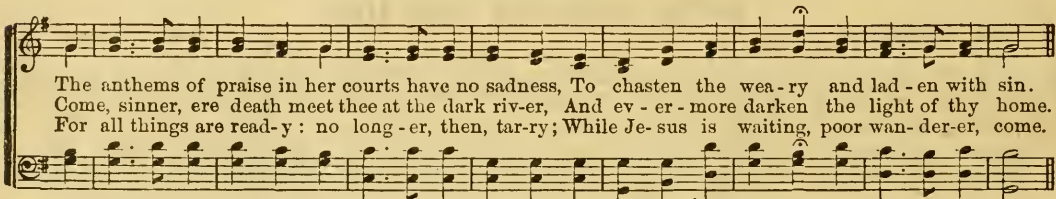


W. H. MCNAMEE.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

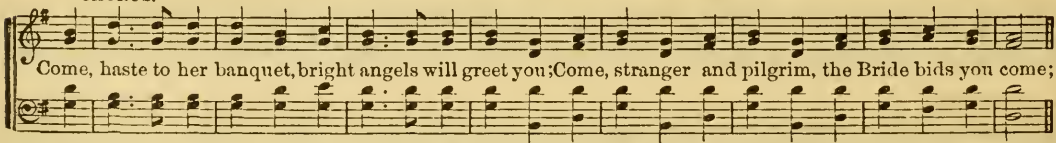


1. O, come to bright Zi-on with songs and with gladness, Rejoicing, come, join the sweet chorus within ;  
 2. O, come to life's fountain, drink blessings forever, While Love at the festal crowns millions that come ;  
 3. O, stay not, with doubting thy spir-it to wea-ry, Nor bur-y thy hope in this val-ley of gloom ;

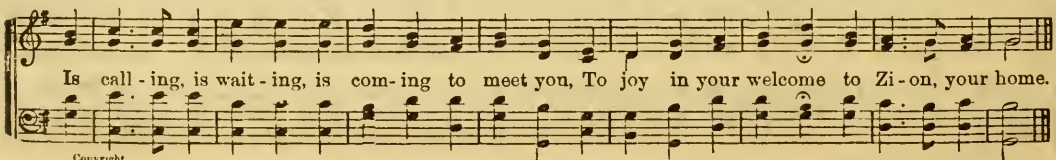


The anthems of praise in her courts have no sadness, To chasten the wea-ry and lad-en with sin.  
 Come, sinner, ere death meet thee at the dark riv-er, And ev - er - more darken the light of thy home.  
 For all things are read-y : no long - er, then, tar-ry ; While Je-sus is waiting, poor wan-der-er, come.

## CHORUS.



Come, haste to her banquet, bright angels will greet you ; Come, stranger and pilgrim, the Bride bids you come ;



Is call-ing, is wait-ing, is com-ing to meet you, To joy in your welcome to Zi-on, your home.

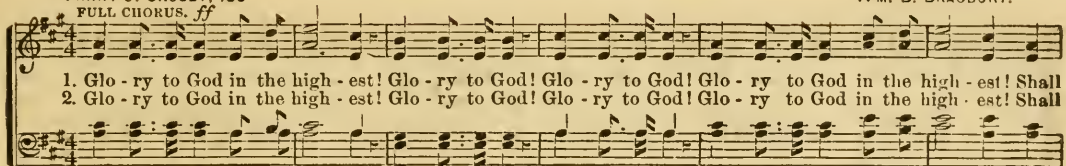
# Glory to God in the Highest!

109

FANNY J. CROSBY, 186

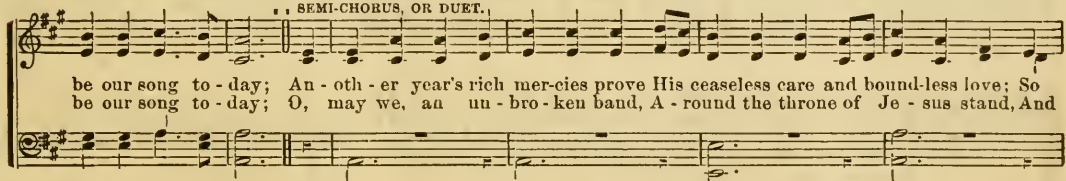
FULL CHORUS. *ff*

WM. B. BRADBURY.



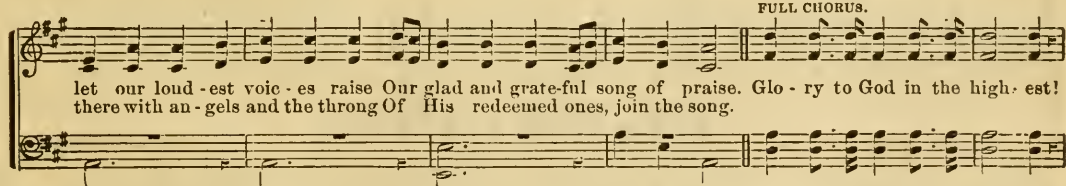
1. Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Shall  
2. Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Shall

.. SEMI-CHORUS, OR DUET.

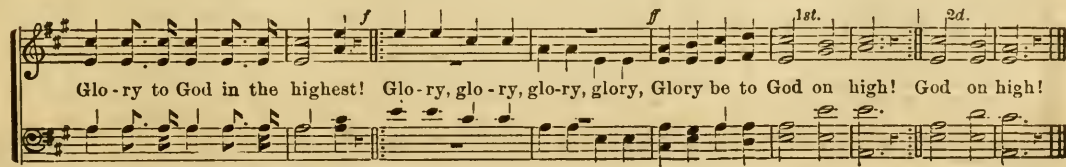


be our song to - day; An - oth - er year's rich mer - cies prove His ceaseless care and bound - less love; So  
be our song to - day; O, may we, an un - bro - ken band, A - round the throne of Je - sus stand, And

FULL CHORUS.



let our loud - est voic - es raise Our glad and grate - ful song of praise. Glo - ry to God in the high - est!  
there with an - gels and the throng Of His re - deemed ones, join the song.



Glo - ry to God in the highest! Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glory, Glory be to God on high! God on high!

## The Lowly Jesus.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

REV. LEIGHTON G. HAYNE.

1. When like a stranger on our sphere, The low - ly Je - sus wandered here: Wher-e'er He  
 2. The eye that rolled in irk-some night, Be - held His face,—for God is Light: The ope - ning

3 With bounding steps the halt and lame;  
 To hail their great Deliverer came:  
 O'er the cold grave He bowed His head,  
 He spake the word, and raised the dead.  
 went, af - flic-tion fled, And sickness reared her fainting head.  
 ear, the loosened tongue, His precepts heard, His praises sung.

4 Through paths of loving-kindness led,  
 Where Jesus triumph'd, we would tread;  
 To all, with willing hands, dispense  
 The gifts of our benevolence.

## Jesus, Meek and Gentle.

REV. GEO. RUNDALL PRYNNE.

G. A. HARDACRE.

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high, Pitying, lov-ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy children's cry.  
 2. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love; Draw us, Ho - ly Je - sus! To the realms a - bove.  
 3. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be Thy-self the Way Through terrestrial darkness To ce - les - tial day.

# Steadfast in Your Faith.

111

Rev. J. M. NEALE.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Christian, dost thou see them    On the ho - ly ground,    How the troops of    Mi - dian  
2. Christian, dost thou hear them,    How they speak thee fair?    "Al - ways fast and    vig - il?

*Unison.*                      *Harmony.*

Prowl and prowl a - round?                      Christian, up and smite them, Counting gain but    loss;  
Al - ways watch and prayer?"                      Christian, an - swer bold - ly, "While I breathe I    pray."

3.  
"Well I know thy trouble,  
O My servant true;  
Thou art very weary,  
I was weary too!  
But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all Mine Own,  
And the end of sorrow  
Shall be near My Throne."  
Amen.

Smite them by the mer - it    Of the ho - ly Cross.    A - men.  
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle,    Night shall end in day.

## Beauteous Day.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. We are watching, we are waiting, For the bright prophet-ic day: When the shadows, wea - ry

CHORUS.  
shadows, From the world shall roll a-way. We are waiting for the morning, When the beauteous day is

dawning; We are waiting for the morning, For the golden spires of day. Lo! He comes! see the

King draw near; Zi - on, shout, the Lord is here.

2 We are watching, we are waiting,  
For the star that brings the day:  
When the night of sin shall vanish,  
And the shadows melt away.

3 We are watching, we are waiting,  
For the beauteous King of day:  
For the Chiefest of ten thousand,  
For the Light, the Truth, the Way.

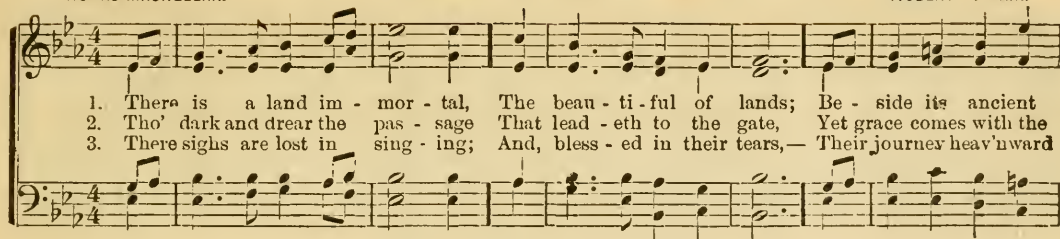


# The Land Immortal.

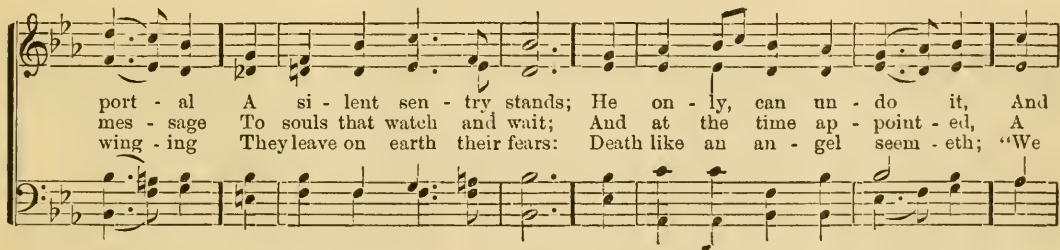
113

THOMAS MACKELLAR.

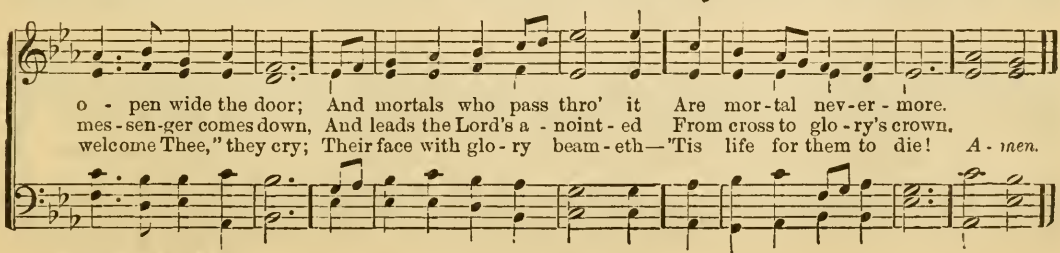
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. There is a land im - mor - tal, The beau - ti - ful of lands; Be - side its ancient  
 2. Tho' dark and drear the pas - sage That lead - eth to the gate, Yet grace comes with the  
 3. There sighs are lost in sing - ing; And, bless - ed in their tears, — Their journey heav'nward



port - al A si - lent sen - try stands; He on - ly, can un - do it, And  
 mes - sage To souls that watch and wait; And at the time ap - point - ed, A  
 wing - ing They leave on earth their fears: Death like an an - gel seem - eth; "We



o - pen wide the door; And mortals who pass thro' it Are mor - tal nev - er - more.  
 mes - sen - ger comes down, And leads the Lord's a - noint - ed From cross to glo - ry's crown,  
 welcome Thee," they cry; Their face with glo - ry beam - eth — "Tis life for them to die! A - men.

## Jesus on the Shore.

Rev. M. R. WATKINSON.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. O how lone - ly are we, As we walk by the sea, Where the Master so oft - en hath stood !  
 2. Let us out on the lake For His dear mem'ry's sake, If we toil all in vain, as of yore ;  
 3. He may tell us a - gain : Heave your nets out amain On the right of the boat, just for me ;  
 4. For our Lord on the shore Watcheth net, boat, and oar, Till the fish - ers at last all re - move ;

Let us launch out the boat, In the which, all a - float, He would teach us so sweetly of God.  
 When the morn mounts the East, If we've caught not the least, Yet the Mas - ter may wait on the shore.  
 And, by do - ing His will, All our nets we shall fill, And we'll dine with Him o - ver the sea.  
 Then on yon gold - en strand, All His tired ones shall stand, And for - ev - er shall feast in His love.

## REFRAIN.

O thou dear Gal-i-lee ! We would linger by thee, Where the voice of our Lord still'd the tempest's loud roar ;

# Jesus on the Shore.—Concluded.

115

And His servants are we Whom He comes now to see, As He stands in the morning on the shore.

This musical score is for the song 'Jesus on the Shore.—Concluded.' It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics 'And His servants are we Whom He comes now to see, As He stands in the morning on the shore.' written below the notes.

## Thy Kingdom Come.

WM. MOORE.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Lord, on this heart of mine, Thy Spir - it cause to shine—Thy kingdom come: For this rich  
2. In love and mer - cy, now Thy ear to hear me, bow— Thy kingdom come: O Ho - ly

This musical score is for the song 'Thy Kingdom Come.' It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics '1. Lord, on this heart of mine, Thy Spir - it cause to shine—Thy kingdom come: For this rich' and '2. In love and mer - cy, now Thy ear to hear me, bow— Thy kingdom come: O Ho - ly' written below the notes.

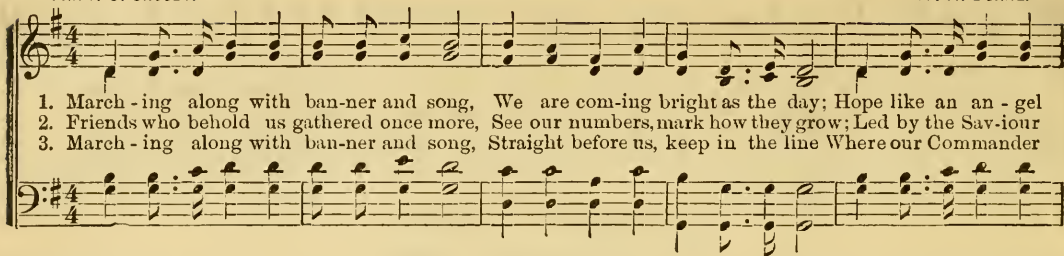
grace I pray; O send me not a - way, But seal me Thine to - day—Thy king-dom come.  
Spir - it, shine On this poor heart of mine, And tell me I am Thine—Thy king-dom come.

This musical score is for the song 'Thy Kingdom Come.' It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics 'grace I pray; O send me not a - way, But seal me Thine to - day—Thy king-dom come.' and 'Spir - it, shine On this poor heart of mine, And tell me I am Thine—Thy king-dom come.' written below the notes.

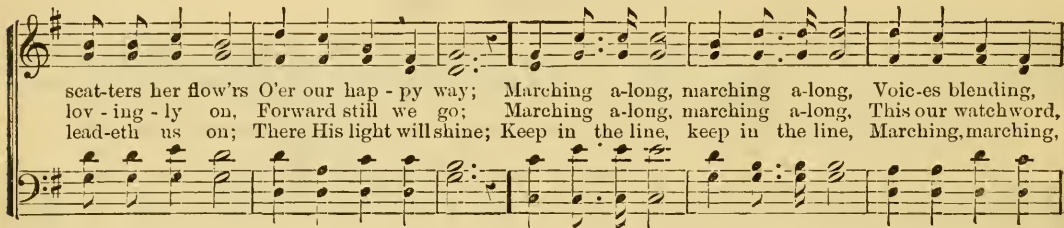
## Marching along with Banner and Song.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

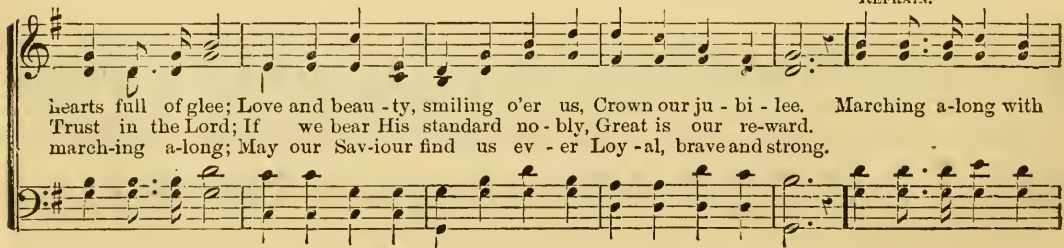


1. March - ing along with ban - ner and song, We are com - ing bright as the day; Hope like an an - gel  
 2. Friends who behold us gathered once more, See our numbers, mark how they grow; Led by the Sav - iour  
 3. March - ing along with ban - ner and song, Straight before us, keep in the line Where our Commander



scat - ters her flow'rs O'er our hap - py way; Marching a - long, marching a - long, Voic - es blending,  
 lov - ing - ly on, Forward still we go; Marching a - long, marching a - long, This our watchword,  
 lead - eth us on; There His light will shine; Keep in the line, keep in the line, Marching, marching,

## REFRAIN.



hearts full of glee; Love and beau - ty, smiling o'er us, Crown our ju - bi - lee. Marching a - long with  
 Trust in the Lord; If we bear His standard no - bly, Great is our re - ward.  
 marching a - long; May our Sav - iour find us ev - er Loy - al, brave and strong.

banner and song, Lightly, quickly bounding away; Marching along, our Sunday school army Welcome a joyful day.

This musical score is for a marching song. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The music is in 2/4 time and consists of 16 measures, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## Keep Me Thine.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Make Thine a - bode with me, Be Thon my guest; Thou art my por - tion here, Thou art my rest;  
2. Why should I doubt and fear When Thon art mine? How can I faint or fall, My hand in Thine?  
3. Thine, tho' my days be long, Sav-iour di - vine, Thine, when their light shall fade, No more to shine;

This musical score is for the hymn 'Keep Me Thine.' It is in 3/4 time and G major. The first system shows the first three lines of the hymn with their corresponding musical notation. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The music is in 3/4 time and consists of 16 measures, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Tho', like a summer day, Fond hopes may fade away, Je - sus, my heart can say, Thou knowest best.  
Light of my pilgrim way, My soul's e - ter - nal day, Help me to watch and pray, Lord, keep me Thine.  
O Thou un-changing Word, Thou from all time ador'd - Liv - ing or dy - ing, Lord, Still I am Thine.

This musical score continues the hymn 'Keep Me Thine.' It is in 3/4 time and G major. The second system shows the remaining lines of the hymn with their corresponding musical notation. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The music is in 3/4 time and consists of 16 measures, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.



## Bright, Glorious Spirits.

Rev. I. WATTS.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. How bright these glo-rious spir - its shine! Whence all their white ar-ray? How came they to the  
 2. Lo! these are they from suf - ferings great Who came to realms of light; And in the blood of

bliss-ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?  
 Christ have wash'd Those robes which shine so bright.

3 Now with triumphal palms they stand  
 Before the Throne on high,  
 And serve the God they love, amidst  
 The glories of the sky.

4 His presence fills each heart with joy,  
 Tunes every mouth to sing;  
 By day, by night, the sacred courts  
 With glad hosannas ring.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

## Invocation.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Our Father, now we look to  
 Thee, While here a - gain we meet, O bless us now, while here  
 2. O bless us in our songs of praise, O bless us as we pray, we read Thy word And learn it at Thy feet.  
 here, And when we go a - way. A - men.

# Come Unto Me.

119

W. C. Dix.

Rev. J. B. Dykes.

Org.

\*1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest." O bless - ed Voice of Je - sus,  
 2. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you light." O lov - ing Voice of Je - sus,  
 3. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you life." O cheer - ing Voice of Je - sus,

Which comes to hearts oppressed; It tells of ben - e - die - tion, Of pardon, grace, and peace, Of  
 Which comes to cheer the night; Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way; But  
 Which comes to aid our strife; The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long; But

4.  
 "And whosoever cometh  
 I will not cast him out."  
 O welcome Voice of Jesus,  
 Which drives away our doubt,  
 Which calls us very sinners,  
 Unworthy though we be,  
 Of love so free and boundless,  
 To come, dear Lord, to Thee.  
 Amen.

joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease. A - men.  
 He has brought us glad - ness And songs at break of day.  
 He has made us might - y And stronger than the strong.

\* The first two lines of each verse may be sung by Tenors and Basses only, or in unison by all the voices.

## Hymns of Grateful Love.

JAMES J. CUMMINS.  
TRIO OR SEMI-CHORUS.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Shall hymns of grateful love Thro' heav'n's high arches ring, And all the hosts a - bove Their songs of  
 2. Shall ev - ery ransomed tribe Of Adam's scattered race, To Christ all power ascribe, Who saved them  
 3. Shall they adore the Lord Who bought them with His blood, And all the love re - cord That led them  
 4. Then spread the joyful sound, The Saviour's love proclaim, And publish all a - round Sal - va - tion

FULL CHORUS. *ff*

triumph sing? And shall not we take up the strain, And send the ech-o back again? And send the echo,  
 by His grace?  
 home to God?  
 thro' His name.

*pp* Echo at a distance. *ff*

*pp*

send the ech - o, Send the ech-o, send the ech-o, Send the ech - o, send the ech - o back a - gain?

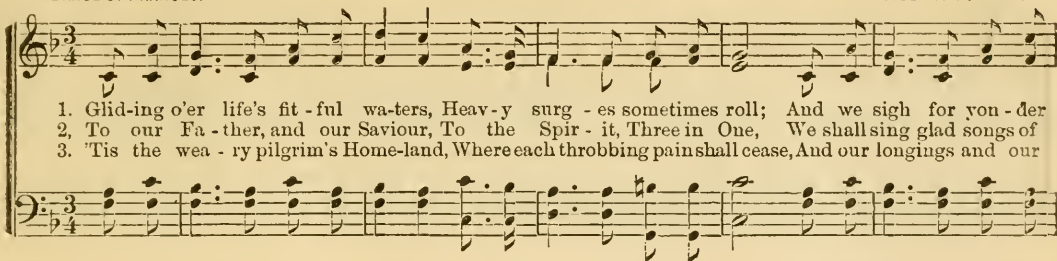
By permission.

# Blessed Home-Land.

121

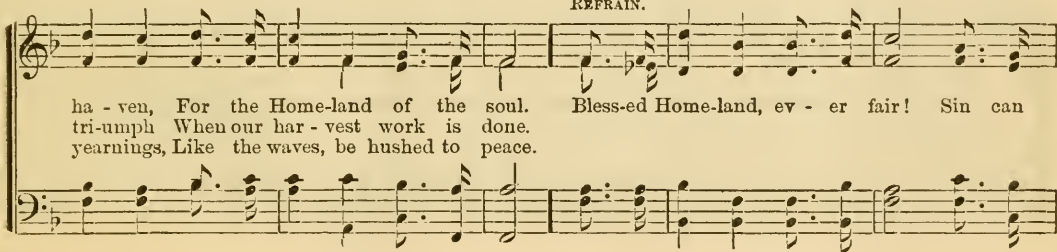
GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

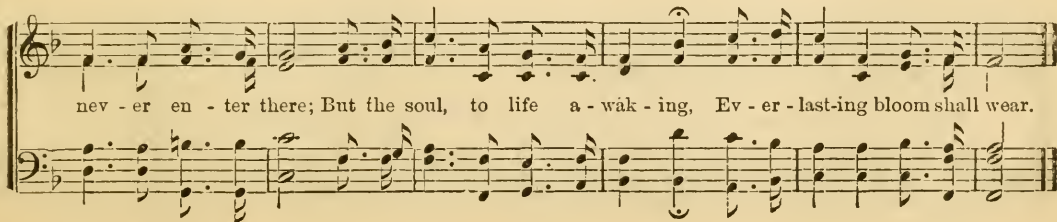


1. Glid-ing o'er life's fit-ful wa-ters, Heav-y surg-es sometimes roll; And we sigh for yon-der  
 2. To our Fa-ther, and our Saviour, To the Spir-it, Three in One, We shall sing glad songs of  
 3. 'Tis the wea-ry pilgrim's Home-land, Where each throbbing pain shall cease, And our longings and our

## REFRAIN.



ha-ven, For the Home-land of the soul. Bless-ed Home-land, ev-er fair! Sin can  
 tri-umph When our har-vest work is done.  
 yearnings, Like the waves, be hushed to peace.

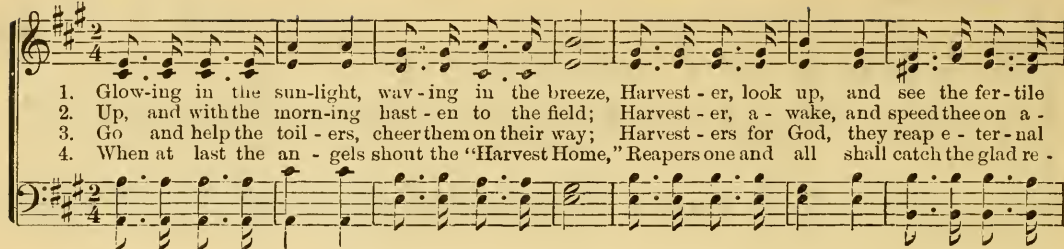


nev-er en-ter there; But the soul, to life a-wak-ing, Ev-er-last-ing bloom shall wear.

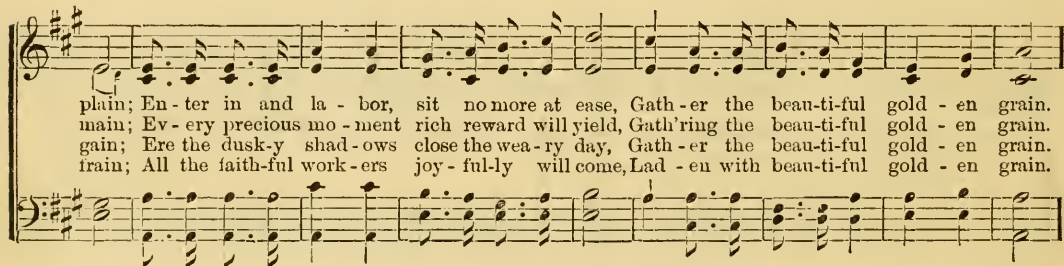
## Beautiful Golden Grain.

D. B. PURINTON.

ROBERT LOWRY.




1. Glow-ing in the sun-light, wav-ing in the breeze, Har-vest-er, look up, and see the fer-tile  
 2. Up, and with the morn-ing hast-en to the field; Har-vest-er, a - wake, and speed thee on a -  
 3. Go and help the toil-ers, cheer them on their way; Har-vest-ers for God, they reap e - ter-nal  
 4. When at last the an-gels shout the "Harvest Home," Reapers one and all shall catch the glad re -



plain; En-ter in and la-bor, sit no more at ease, Gath-er the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain.  
 main; Ev-ery precious mo-ment rich reward will yield, Gath-ring the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain.  
 gain; Ere the dusk-y shad-ows close the wea-ry day, Gath-er the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain.  
 train; All the faith-ful work-ers joy-fully will come, Lad-en with beau-ti-ful gold-en grain.

## REFRAIN.



Beau-ti-ful golden grain, beau-ti-ful golden grain, Bending on the hill-side, stretching o'er the plain:



# Beautiful Golden Grain.—Concluded.

123

See the harvest wait - ing, come and gath - er in All the beau - ti - ful gold - en grain.

## Sinner, Come to Jesus.

WM. STEVENSON.

FINE.

Rev. R. LOWRY,

1. Sin - ner, come to Je - sus, Come with - out de - lay; Tar - ry not a mo - ment,  
 2. Mer - cy's door stands o - pen To re - ceive you home; It may close if long - er  
 3. Sin - ner, haste to Je - sus, Run to His em - brace; O how much He loves you!

d.c.—Sin - ner, come to Je - sus, Come with - out de - lay.

REFRAIN.

D.C.

Je - sus calls to - day. Come to Je - sus Come to Je - sus;  
 You re - fuse to come.  
 Come and taste His grace.

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Come, O come, O come, O come; Come, O come, O come, O come;

## The Grace of Christ.

Rev. J. NEWTON.

A. R. REINAGLE.

1. May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Fa-ther's boundless love, With the Ho - ly Spir-it's

The first system of music is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The lyrics '1. May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Fa-ther's boundless love, With the Ho - ly Spir-it's' are placed below the staves. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a focus on the lyrics.

fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove! 2. Thus may we a - bide in u - nion With each oth - er,

The second system of music continues the melody from the first system. It consists of two staves. The lyrics 'fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove! 2. Thus may we a - bide in u - nion With each oth - er,' are placed below the staves. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a focus on the lyrics.

and the Lord, And pos-sess in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot af - ford. A - men.

The third system of music concludes the piece. It consists of two staves. The lyrics 'and the Lord, And pos-sess in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot af - ford. A - men.' are placed below the staves. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a focus on the lyrics.

# Overflowing Ever.

125

E. F. C. HUSTED.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Lo! a fount-ain full and free, O - ver-flow - ing ev - er; Fainting heart, it is for thee,  
 2. List the mur-mur that it speaks, O - ver-flow - ing ev - er; On the soul in song it breaks,  
 3. Bless - ed fount! the pur - est known, O - ver-flow - ing ev - er; Stream of life from out God's throne,

O - ver - flow - ing ev - er; Gush-ing, sparkling, nev - er still, Taste its sweetness, drink thy fill.  
 O - ver - flow - ing ev - er; Sing-ing, sooth-ing souls to ease, Mu - sic of all mel - o - dies.  
 O - ver - flow - ing ev - er; Sa - cred blood for sin - ners spilt, This can cleanse a - way thy guilt.

## REFRAIN.

O - ver - flow - ing, o - verflow-ing ev - er, O - ver - flow - ing, Flowing now for thee.

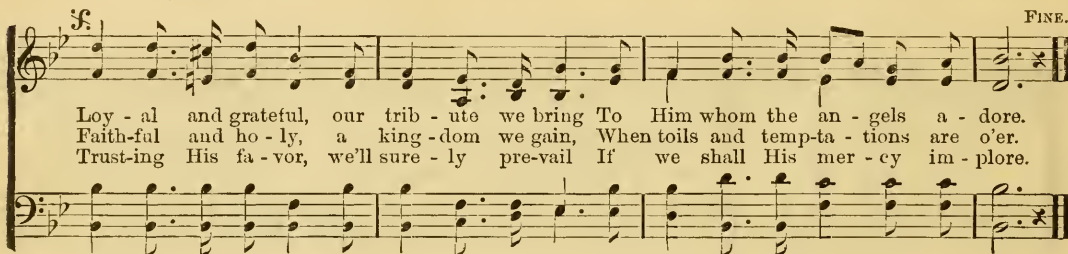
## Loyal to Jesus.

C. W. RAY, D. D.

CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.



1. Loy - al to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and King, Loy - al and trust - ful, His prais - es we sing;  
 2. Faith - ful to Je - sus, His cause to main - tain, Faith - ful in serv - ice, a crown to ob - tain;  
 3. Trust - ing in Je - sus, tho' fee - ble and frail, Trust - ing His prom - ise, we nev - er can fail;

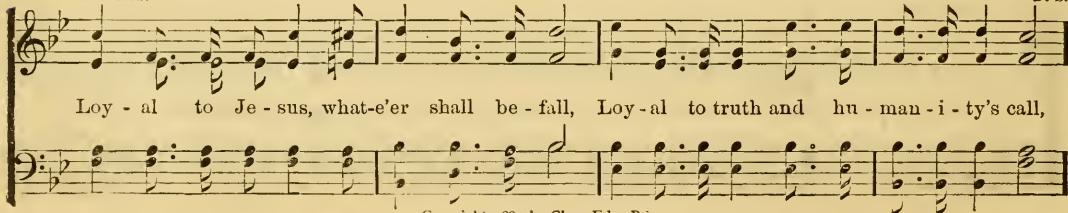


Loy - al and grateful, our trib - ute we bring To Him whom the an - gels a - dore.  
 Faith - ful and ho - ly, a king - dom we gain, When toils and temp - ta - tions are o'er.  
 Trust - ing His fa - vor, we'll sure - ly pre - vail If we shall His mer - cy im - plore.

D.S.—Loy - al to du - ty we nev - er shall fail; We'll stand for the right ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Loy - al to Je - sus, what - e'er shall be - fall, Loy - al to truth and hu - man - i - ty's call,

# We shall Meet beyond the River.

127

Rev. JOHN ATKINSON, D.D.

HUBERT P. MAIN, 1867.

1. We shall meet be - yond the riv - er, By - and - by, by - and - by; And the  
 2. We shall see and be like Je - sus, By - and - by, by - and - by; He a  
 3. When with robes of snow - y white-ness, By - and - by, by - and - by; And with

dark - ness will be o - ver, By - and - by, by - and - by; With the toil - some jour - ney  
 crown of life will give us, By - and - by, by - and - by. And the an - gels who ful -  
 crowns of dazzling brightness, By - and - by, by - and - by— There our storms and per - ils

done, And the glorious bat - tle won, We shall shine forth as the sun, By - and - by, by - and - by.  
 fill All the mandates of His will, Shall at - tend and love us still, By - and - by, by - and - by.  
 passed, And with glo - ry ours at last, We'll possess the kingdom vast, By - and - by, by - and - by.



## Tenting by the Shore.

W. O. CUSHING.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Tent-ing by the shore of the great, deep sea, Wait-ing on the wave-worn strand,  
 2. Hap-py now with Je-sus, they want no more, Know-ing nei-ther pain nor care;  
 3. Tent-ing by the shore of the great, deep sea, Rest-ing in the Lord, I wait;

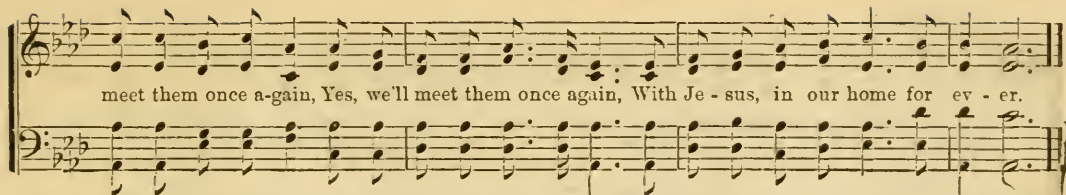
Ten-der are the voic-es call-ing un-to me, Voic-es from the si-lent land.  
 Still they seem to lin-ger, wait-ing on the shore, Point-ing to the glo-ry there.  
 Still the lov-ing voic-es sweet-ly call to me, Float-ing from the gold-en gate.

CHORUS.

They are not dead, they are not dead, They have only pass'd the cold, dark riv-er; We shall

# Tenting by the Shore.—Concluded.

129



meet them once a-gain, Yes, we'll meet them once again, With Je - sus, in our home for ev - er.

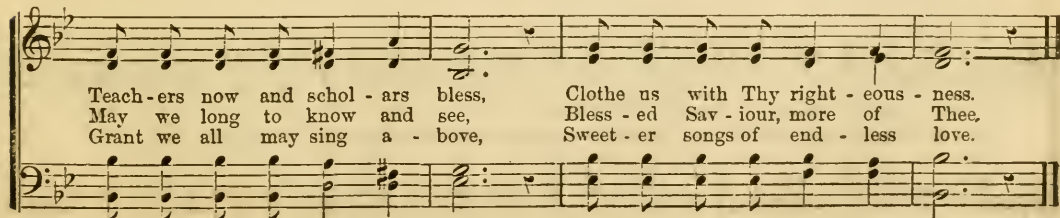
## Blessed Spirit. (Invocation.)

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Bless - ed Spir - it, rest, we pray, In our Sun - day School to - day;  
2. While we read Thy word di - vine, Lord, to Thee our hearts in - cline;  
3. While our cheer - ful songs we raise, Fill our souls with grate - ful praise;

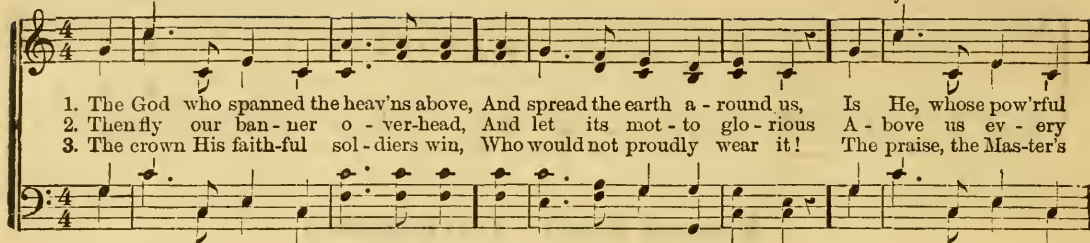


Teach - ers now and schol - ars bless, Clothe us with Thy right - eous - ness.  
May we long to know and see, Bless - ed Sav - iour, more of Thee,  
Grant we all may sing a - bove, Sweet - er songs of end - less love.

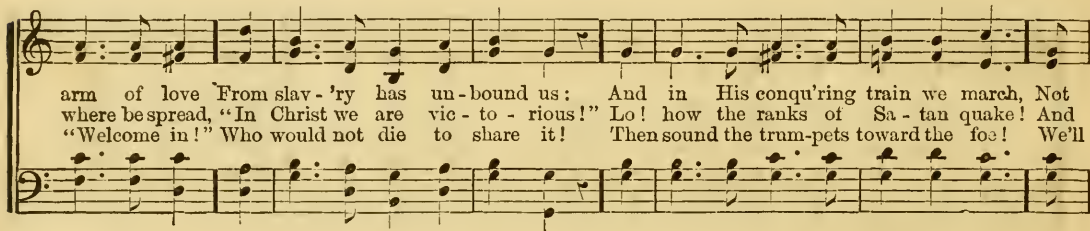
## Battle Song.

R. W. RAYMOND.

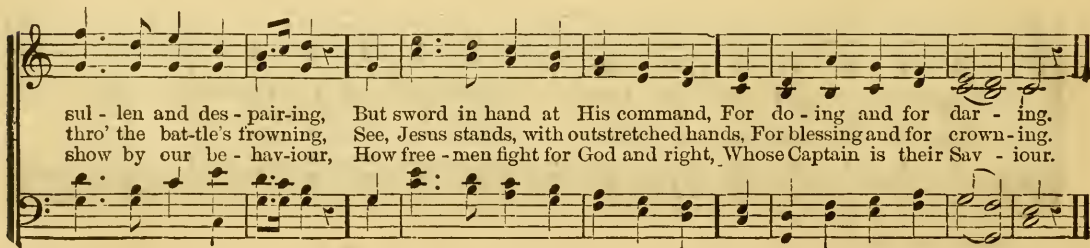
Arr. by J. R. HOWARD.



1. The God who spanned the heav'ns above, And spread the earth a - round us, Is He, whose pow'rful  
 2. Then fly our ban - ner o - ver - head, And let its mot - to glo - rious A - bove us ev - ery  
 3. The crown His faith - ful sol - diers win, Who would not proudly wear it! The praise, the Mas - ter's



arm of love From slav - 'ry has un - bound us: And in His conqu'ring train we march, Not  
 where bespread, "In Christ we are vic - to - rious!" Lo! how the ranks of Sa - tan quake! And  
 "Welcome in!" Who would not die to share it! Then sound the trum - pets toward the foe! We'll



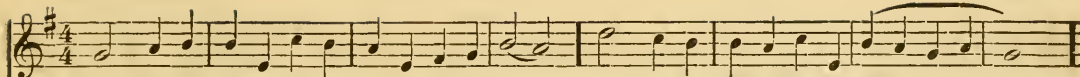
sul - len and des - pair - ing, But sword in hand at His command, For do - ing and for dar - ing.  
 thro' the bat - tle's frowning, See, Jesus stands, with outstretched hands, For blessing and for crown - ing.  
 show by our be - hav - iour, How free - men fight for God and right, Whose Captain is their Sav - iour.

# Thy Holy Day.

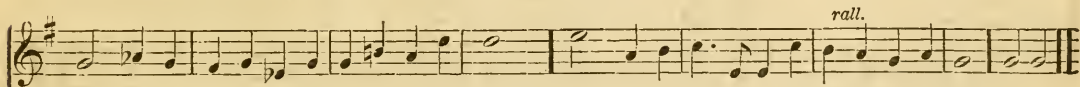
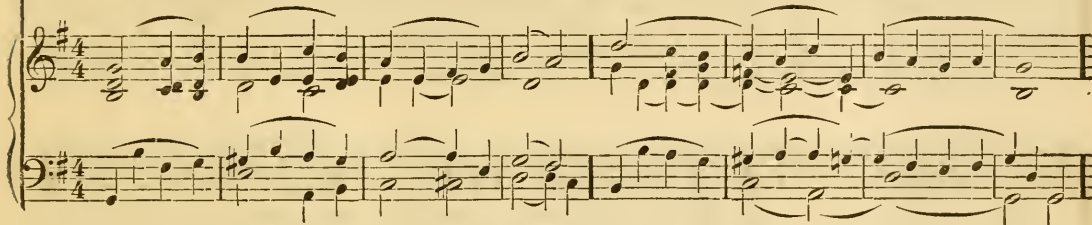
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Mrs. PARSONS.

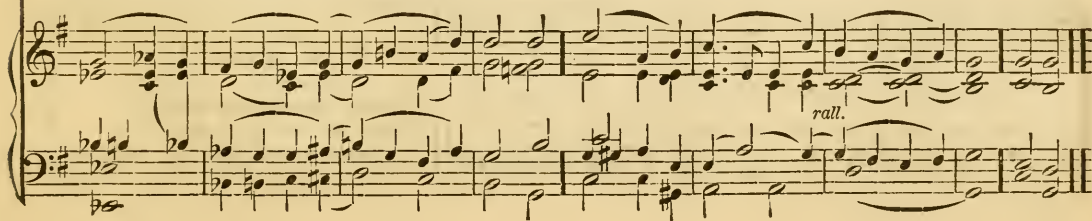
T. G. REED.



1. Je - sus, we love to meet on this Thy holy day ; We worship 'round Thy seat on this Thy holy day.
2. We dare not tri - fle now on this Thy holy day ; In si - lent awe we bow on this Thy holy day.
3. We listen to Thy Word, on this Thy holy day ; Bless all that we have heard on this Thy holy day.



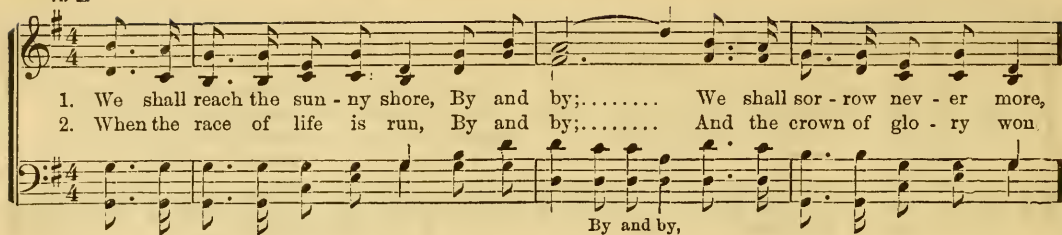
Thou tender, Heavenly Friend, to Thee our pray'rs ascend, O'er our young spirits bend, on this Thy holy day.  
 Chek ev'ry wand'ring thought, and let us all be taught To serve Thee as we ought, on this Thy holy day.  
 Go with us when we part, and to each youthful heart Thy saving grace impart on this Thy holy day. Amen.



## We shall reach the Sunny Shore.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.



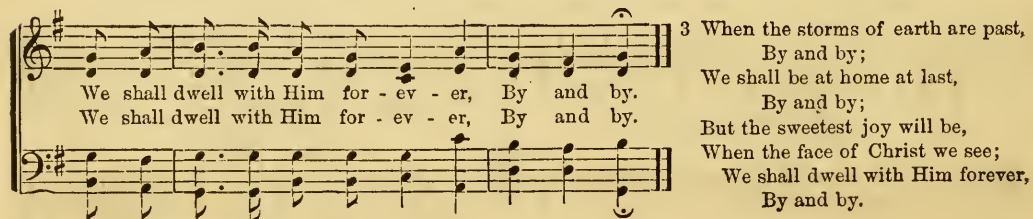
1. We shall reach the sun - ny shore, By and by;..... We shall sor - row nev - er more,  
 2. When the race of life is run, By and by;..... And the crown of glo - ry won

By and by,



By and by; We shall walk with Him in white, In the land of heavenly light;  
 By and by; O how sweet to find a rest, With our Lord, a - mong the blest;

By and by;



3 When the storms of earth are past,  
 By and by;  
 We shall be at home at last,  
 By and by;  
 But the sweetest joy will be,  
 When the face of Christ we see;  
 We shall dwell with Him forever,  
 By and by.

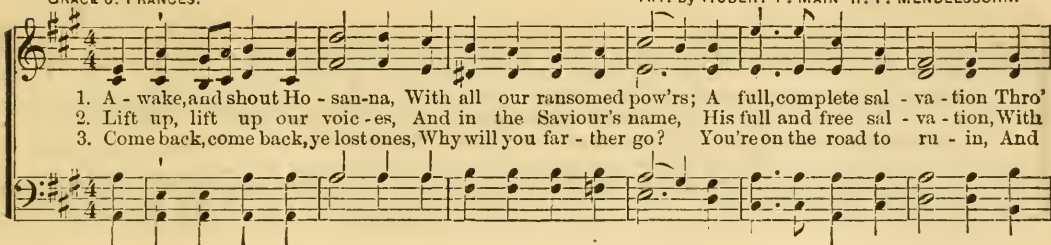


# Awake, and shout Hosanna.

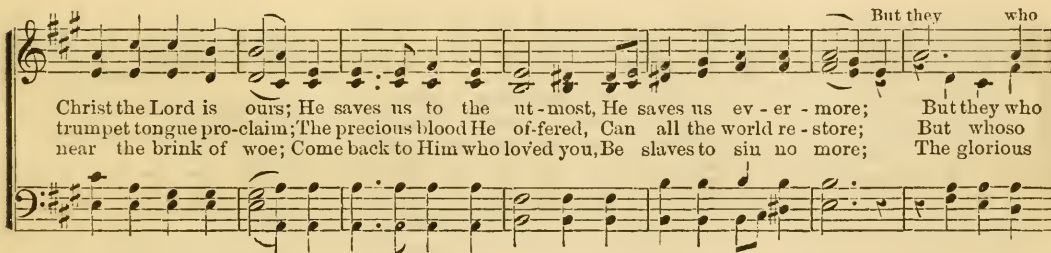
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GRACE J. FRANCES.

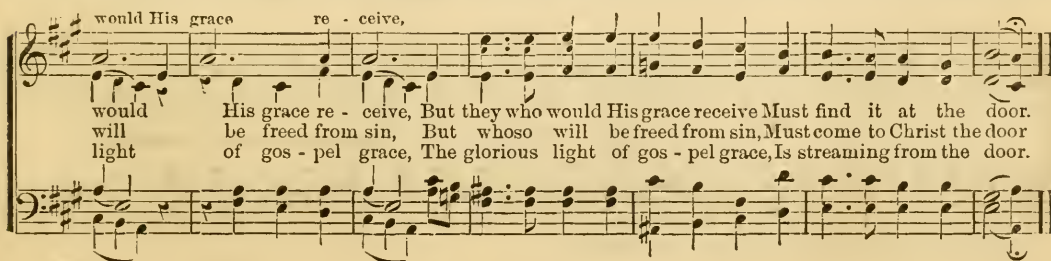
Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN fr. F. MENDELSSOHN.



1. A - wake, and shout Ho - san-na, With all our ransomed pow'rs; A full, complete sal - va - tion Thro'  
 2. Lift up, lift up our voic-es, And in the Saviour's name, His full and free sal - va - tion, With  
 3. Come back, come back, ye lost ones, Why will you far - ther go? You're on the road to ru - in, And



But they who  
 Christ the Lord is ours; He saves us to the ut-most, He saves us ev - er - more; But they who  
 trumpet tongue pro-claim; The precious blood He of-fered, Can all the world re - store; But whoso  
 near the brink of woe; Come back to Him who loved you, Be slaves to sin no more; The glorious



would His grace re - ceive,  
 would His grace re - ceive, But they who would His grace receive Must find it at the door.  
 will be freed from sin, But whoso will be freed from sin, Must come to Christ the door  
 light of gos - pel grace, The glorious light of gos - pel grace, Is streaming from the door.

Mrs. A. E. ANDREWS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Jesus came and sought me, Into life He brought me, Taught my grateful heart to sing The glad new song;  
 2. By His love at-tend-ed, By His grace defend-ed, Ev-ery day He crowneth me With joy and song;  
 3. When the shadows gather O'er the lonely riv-er, When I hear the ech-o Of the an-gels' song,—

Praise and glory giv-ing Christ, the ever liv-ing, Praise to Him whose mercy leads me All a-long.  
 Should the way be dreary, I can nev-er wea-ry, Trusting Him who gen-tly leads me All a-long.  
 Sweet will be the morning, Eden's land a-dorning; Sweet-er far the love that led me All a-long.

D.S. Still the cloud is o'er me, Go-ing on be-fore me; Step by step the light I fol-low; Praise the Lord.

REFRAIN.

All a-long, All a-long; Though I wander through the desert, Praise the Lord;

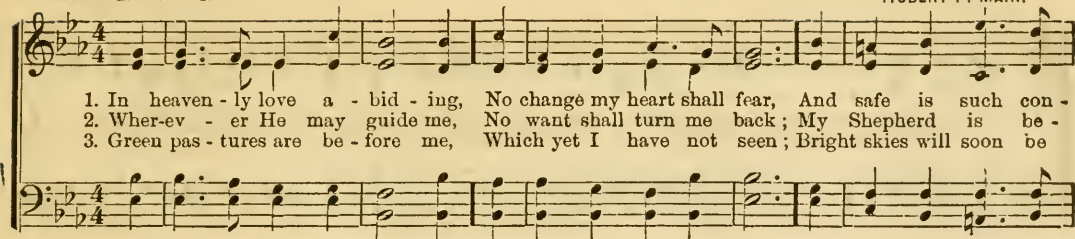
All a-long my journey, All a-long my journey,

# In Heavenly Love Abiding.

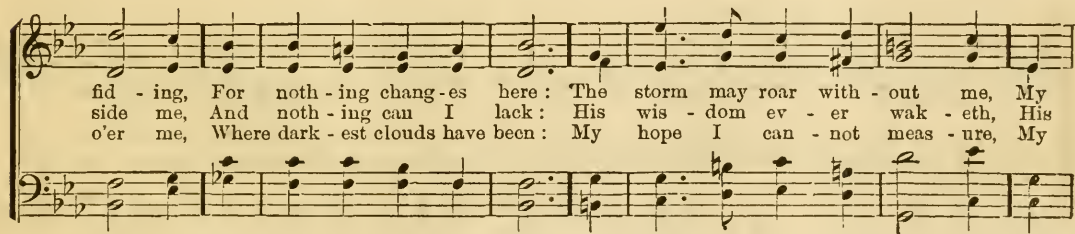
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ANNA L. WARING.

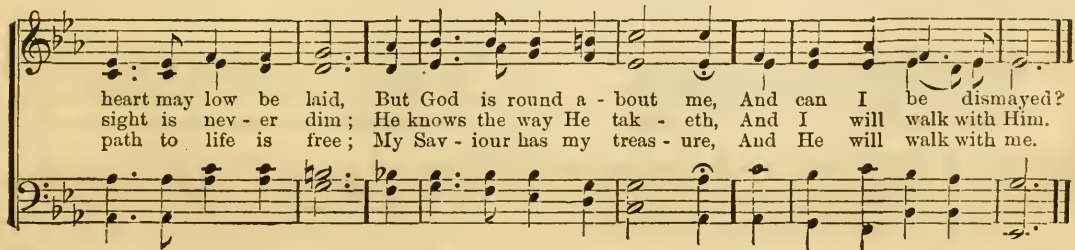
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. In heaven - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear, And safe is such con -  
 2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is be -  
 3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be



fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here: The storm may roar with - out me, My  
 side me, And noth - ing can I lack: His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His  
 o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been: My hope I can - not meas - ure, My



heart may low be laid, But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dismayed?  
 sight is nev - er dim; He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.  
 path to life is free; My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

## Still, Still with Thee.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.

1. Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh, When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee ;  
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys-tic shad-ows, The sol-emn hush of nature new-ly born ;

Fair - er than morning, lovelier than day-light, Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.  
 A - lone with Thee in breathless adoration, In the calm dew and freshness of the morn. *A - men.*

3 As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,  
 The image of the morning-star doth rest ;  
 So in this stillness, Thou beholdest only,  
 Thine image in the waters of my breast.

4 Still, still to Thee ! as to each new-born morning,  
 A fresh and solemn splendor still is given,  
 So does this blessed consciousness awaking,  
 Breathe each day nearness unto Thee and heaven.

5 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber, /  
 Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer ;  
 Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,  
 But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

6 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,  
 When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee ;  
 O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,  
 Shall rise the glorious thought—I am with Thee.

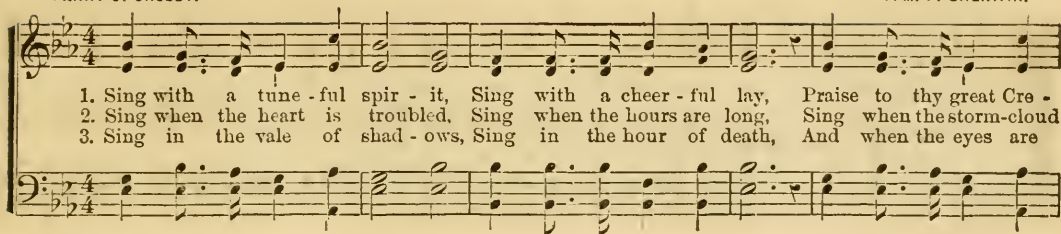
*Amen.*

# Sing with a Tuneful Spirit.

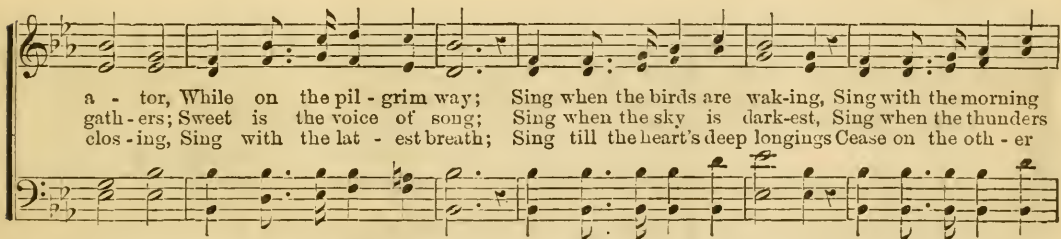
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FANNY J. CROSBY.

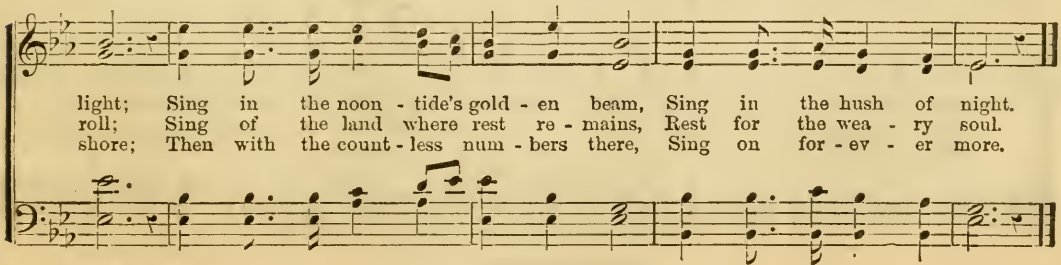
WM. F. SHERWIN.



1. Sing with a tune - ful spir - it, Sing with a cheer - ful lay, Praise to thy great Cre -  
 2. Sing when the heart is troubled, Sing when the hours are long, Sing when the storm-cloud  
 3. Sing in the vale of shad - ows, Sing in the hour of death, And when the eyes are



a - tor, While on the pil - grim way; Sing when the birds are wak - ing, Sing with the morning  
 gath - ers; Sweet is the voice of song; Sing when the sky is dark - est, Sing when the thunders  
 clos - ing, Sing with the lat - est breath; Sing till the heart's deep longings Cease on the oth - er



light; Sing in the noon - tide's gold - en beam, Sing in the hush of night.  
 roll; Sing of the land where rest re - mains, Rest for the wea - ry soul.  
 shore; Then with the count - less num - bers there, Sing on for - ev - er more.



1. Long I tried to bear the burden, In the toil and heat of day; Till my spir - it sank with-  
 2. On the mar - gin of a riv - er, Where the stormy billows roll, How I trembled when I  
 3. Soon my feet will tread the val - ley Onward to the stream of death; I shall hear its wa - ters

in me, And my fee - ble strength gave way; Then like mu - sic, heavenly mu - sic, Breathing  
 felt them Breaking wild - ly o'er my soul; I was pass - ing through the wa - ters, But my  
 mov - ing, I shall feel their chil - ly breath; But my footsteps will not fal - ter, For my

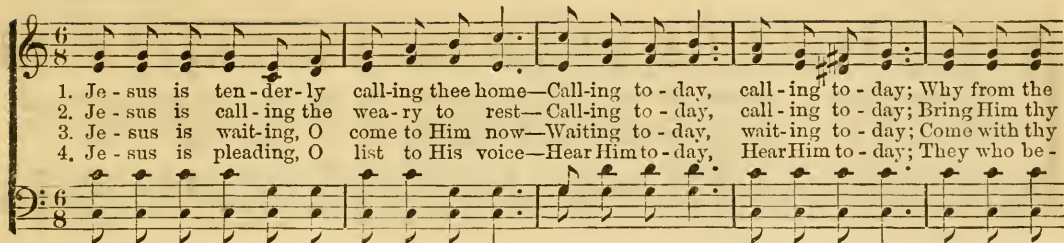
com - fort on my ear, Came a lov - ing voice that whispered, I am with thee, do not fear.  
 Fa - ther still was near, And he said a - mid the darkness, I am with thee, do not fear.  
 Sav - iour, watching near, In a lov - ing voice will whis - per, I am with thee, do not fear.

# Jesus is Calling.

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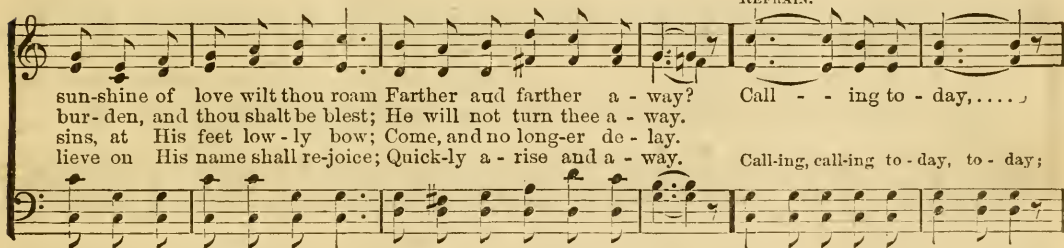
FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

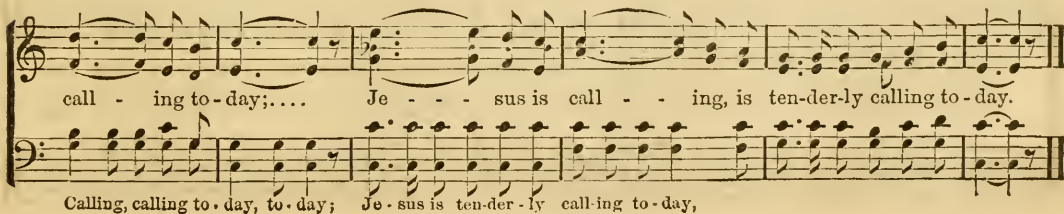


1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day; Why from the  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy  
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O come to Him now—Waiting to - day, wait - ing to - day; Come with thy  
 4. Je - sus is pleading, O list to His voice—Hear Him to - day, Hear Him to - day; They who be -

## REFRAIN.



sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way? Call - - ing to - day, . . .  
 bur - den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.  
 sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long - er de - lay.  
 lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;



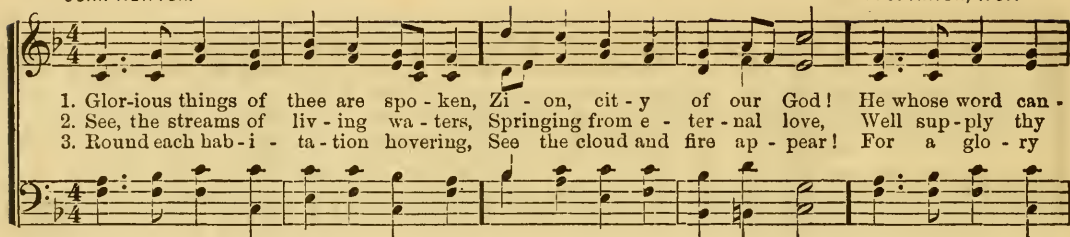
call - ing to - day; . . . Je - - - sus is call - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
 Calling, calling to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,

Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins,

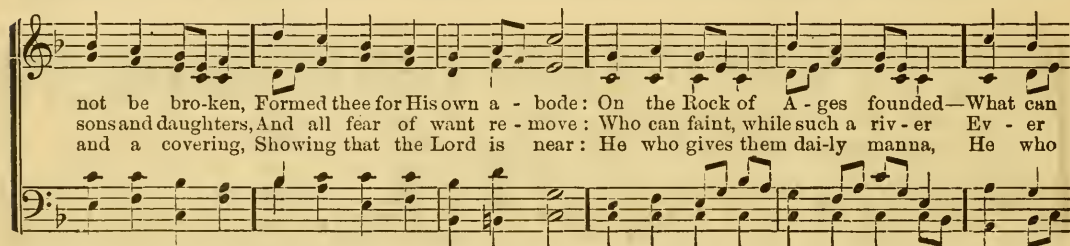
## Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

JOHN NEWTON.

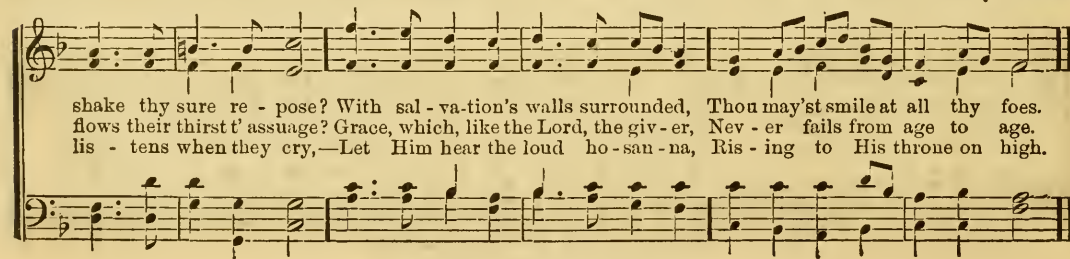
F. J. HAYDN, 1797.



1. Glor-ious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God! He whose word can -  
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love, Well sup - ply thy  
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hovering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear! For a glo - ry



not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode: On the Rock of A - ges founded—What can  
 sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move: Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er  
 and a covering, Showing that the Lord is near: He who gives them dai - ly manna, He who



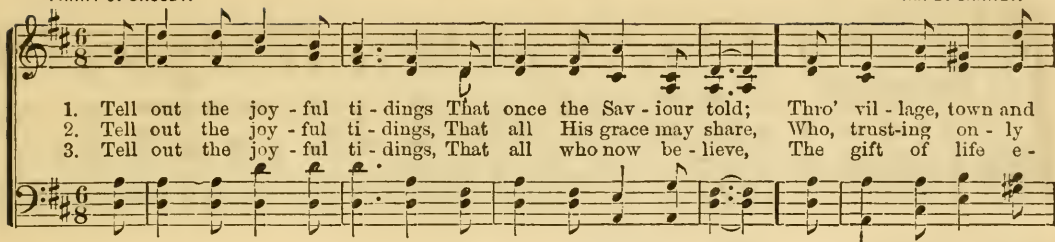
shake thy sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 flows their thirst t' assuage? Grace, which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.  
 lis - tens when they cry,—Let Him hear the loud ho - san - na, Ris - ing to His throne on high.

# Tell out the Joyful Tidings.

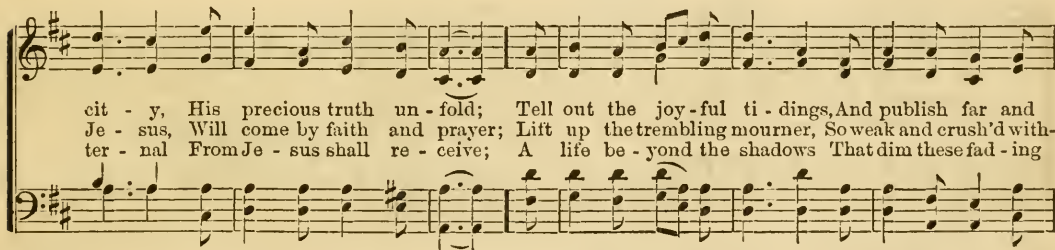
141

FANNY J. CROSBY.

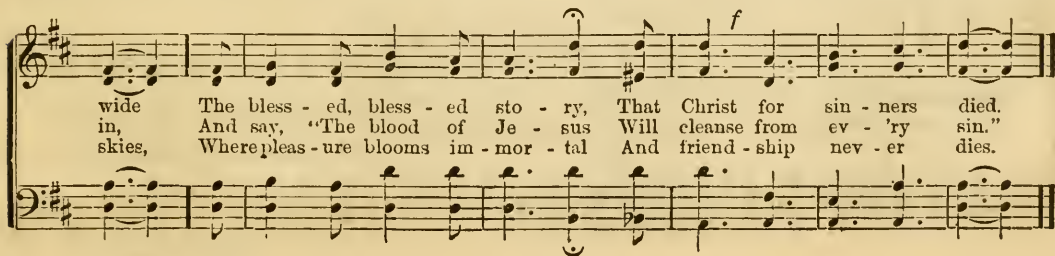
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Tell out the joy - ful ti - dings That once the Sav - iour told; Thro' vil - lage, town and  
 2. Tell out the joy - ful ti - dings, That all His grace may share, Who, trust - ing on - ly  
 3. Tell out the joy - ful ti - dings, That all who now be - lieve, The gift of life e -



cit - y, His precious truth un - fold; Tell out the joy - ful ti - dings, And publish far and  
 Je - sus, Will come by faith and prayer; Lift up the trembling mourner, So weak and crush'd with -  
 ter - nal From Je - sus shall re - ceive; A life be - yond the shadows That dim these fad - ing



wide The bless - ed, bless - ed sto - ry, That Christ for sin - ners died.  
 in, And say, "The blood of Je - sus Will cleanse from ev - 'ry sin."  
 skies, Where pleas - ure blooms im - mor - tal And friend - ship nev - er dies.

## Triumph.

Rev. W. A. MUHLENBERG.

J. H. CORNELL, 1872.

*Fine.*

Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King!

1. Si - on the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing, The Son of the High - est, how low - ly His birth! The  
 2. Tell how He cometh; from na - tion to na - tion The heart - cheering news let the earth ech - o round: How  
 3. Mortals, your homage be grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And sweet let the glad - some Ho - san - na a - rise; Ye

*D. C.*

brightest arch - angel in glo - ry ex - celling, He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth,  
 free to the faithful He of - fers sal - va - tion, How His people with joy ev - er - last - ing are crowned.  
 an - gels, the full Al - le - lu - ia be sing - ing; One cho - rus resound thro' the earth and the skies. Amen.

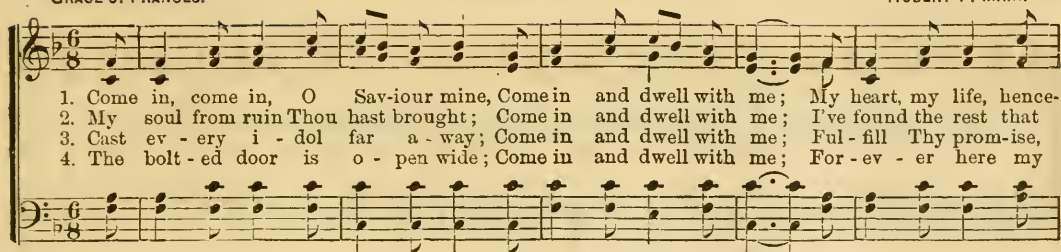


# Come in and dwell with me.

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GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



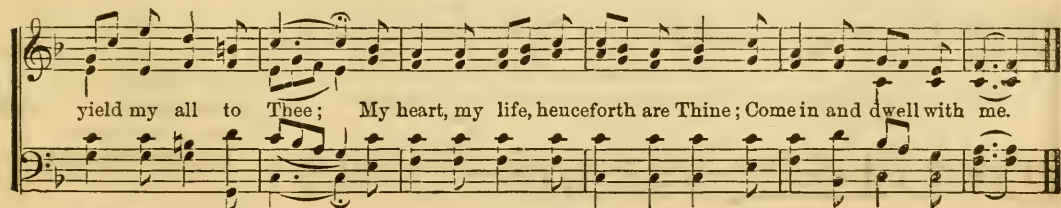
1. Come in, come in, O Sav-iour mine, Come in and dwell with me; My heart, my life, hence-  
 2. My soul from ruin Thou hast brought; Come in and dwell with me; I've found the rest that  
 3. Cast ev - ery i - dol far a - way; Come in and dwell with me; Ful - fill Thy prom - ise,  
 4. The bolt - ed door is o - pen wide; Come in and dwell with me; For - ev - er here my

REFRAIN.  
Come in,.....



forth are Thine; Come in and dwell with me. Come in, come in and dwell with me, I  
 long I've sought; Come in and dwell with me.  
 Lord, to - day; Come in and dwell with me.  
 guest a - bid; Come in and dwell with me.

Come in,.....

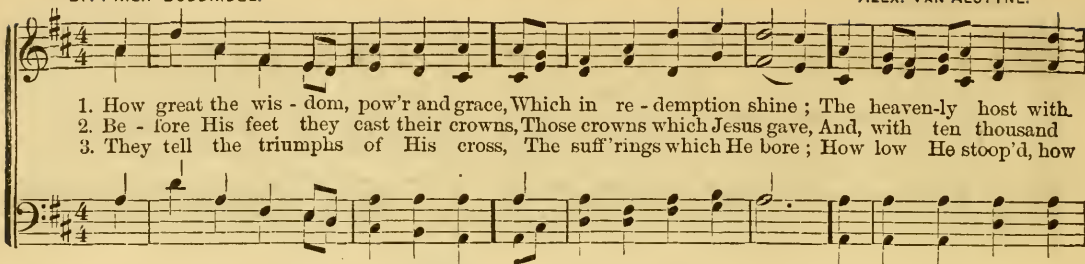


yield my all to Thee; My heart, my life, henceforth are Thine; Come in and dwell with me.

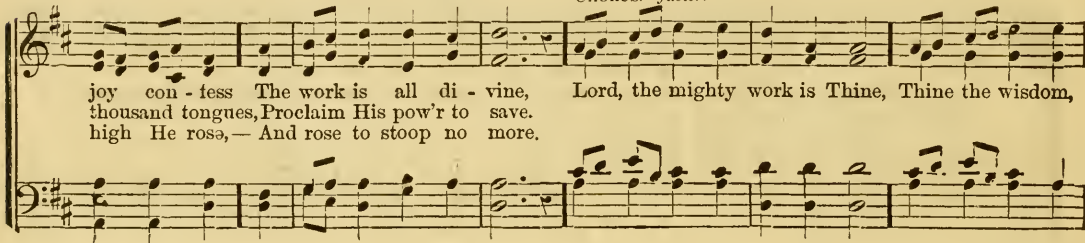
## Lord, the Mighty Work is Thine.

Dr. PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

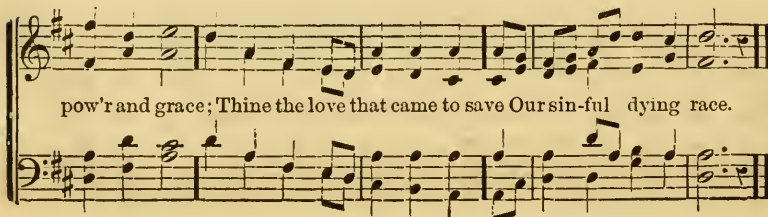
ALEX. VAN ALSTYNE.



1. How great the wis - dom, pow'r and grace, Which in re - demption shine ; The heaven-ly host with.  
 2. Be - fore His feet they cast their crowns, Those crowns which Jesus gave, And, with ten thousand  
 3. They tell the triumphs of His cross, The suff'rings which He bore ; How low He stoop'd, how

CHORUS.—*faster.*


joy con - fess The work is all di - vine, Lord, the mighty work is Thine, Thine the wisdom,  
 thousand tongues, Proclaim His pow'r to save.  
 high He rose, — And rose to stoop no more.



pow'r and grace ; Thine the love that came to save Our sin-ful dying race.

4.

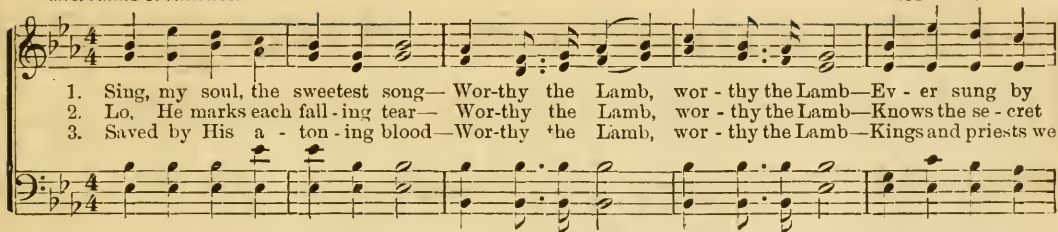
With them let us our voices raise,  
 And still the song renew ;  
 Salvation well deserves the praise  
 Of men and angels too.  
 Lord, the mighty, &c.

# Worthy the Lamb.

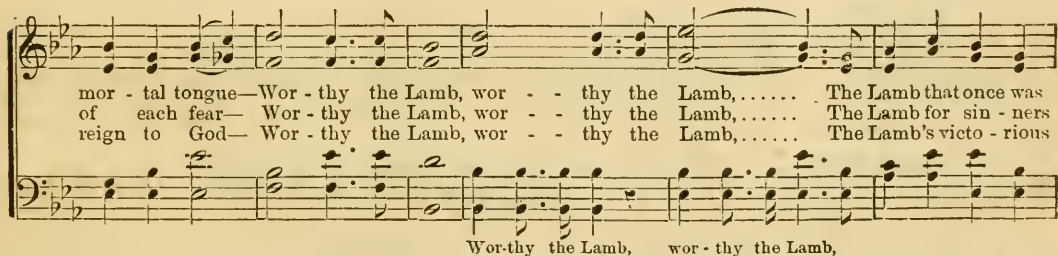
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Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKES.

ROBERT LOWRY.

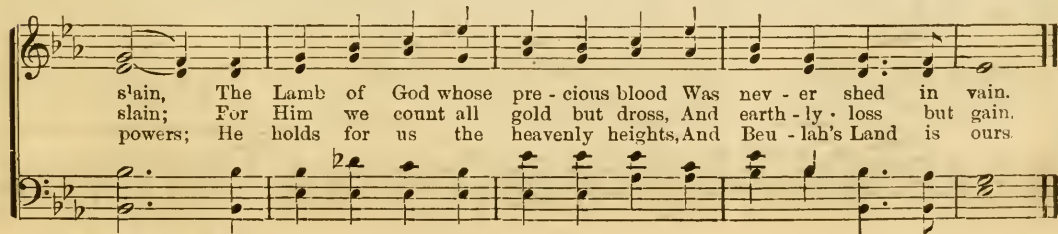


1. Sing, my soul, the sweetest song— Wor- thy the Lamb, wor - thy the Lamb—Ev - er sung by  
 2. Lo, He marks each fall - ing tear— Wor- thy the Lamb, wor - thy the Lamb—Knows the se - cret  
 3. Saved by His a - ton - ing blood—Wor- thy the Lamb, wor - thy the Lamb—Kings and priests we



mor - tal tongue—Wor - thy the Lamb, wor - - thy the Lamb,..... The Lamb that once was  
 of each fear— Wor - thy the Lamb, wor - - thy the Lamb,..... The Lamb for sin - ners  
 reign to God— Wor - thy the Lamb, wor - - thy the Lamb,..... The Lamb's victo - rious

Wor- thy the Lamb, wor - thy the Lamb,

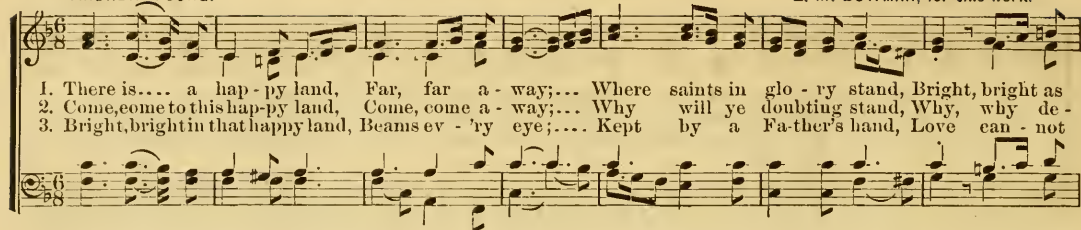


s'lain, The Lamb of God whose pre - cious blood Was nev - er shed in vain.  
 slain; For Him we count all gold but dross, And earth - ly loss but gain.  
 powers; He holds for us the heavenly heights, And Beau - lah's Land is ours.

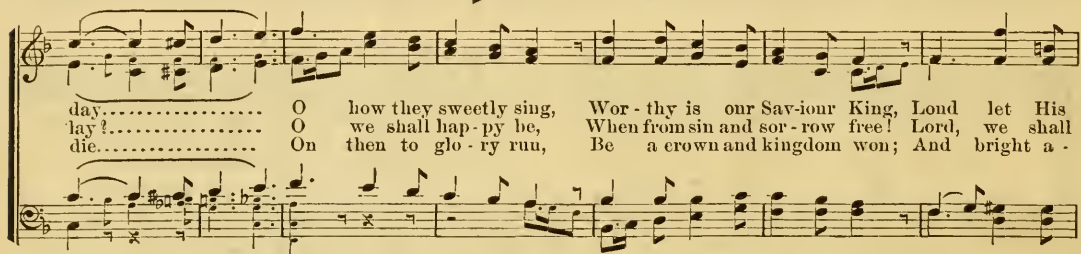
## There is a Happy Land.

ANDREW YOUNG.

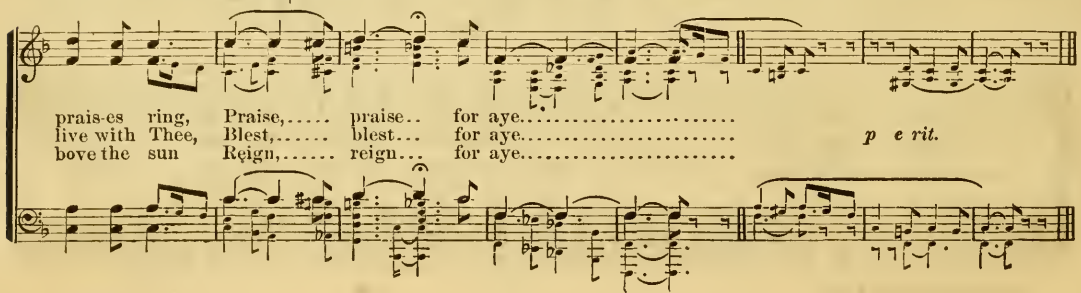
E. M. BOWMAN, for this work.



1. There is.... a hap - py land, Far, far a - way;... Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as  
 2. Come, come to this hap - py land, Come, come a - way;... Why will ye doubting stand, Why, why de -  
 3. Bright, bright in that happy land, Beams ev - 'ry eye;... Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not



day..... O how they sweetly sing, Wor - thy is our Sav - iour King, Lord let His  
 lay?..... O we shall hap - py be, When from sin and sor - row free! Lord, we shall  
 die..... On then to glo - ry run, Be a crown and kingdom won; And bright a -



prais - es ring, Praise,..... praise... for aye.....  
 live with Thee, Blest,..... blest... for aye.....  
 above the sun Reign,..... reign... for aye.....

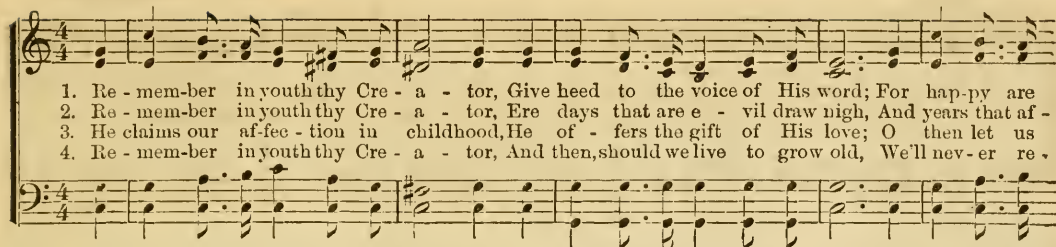
*p e rit.*

# Remember in Youth thy Creator.

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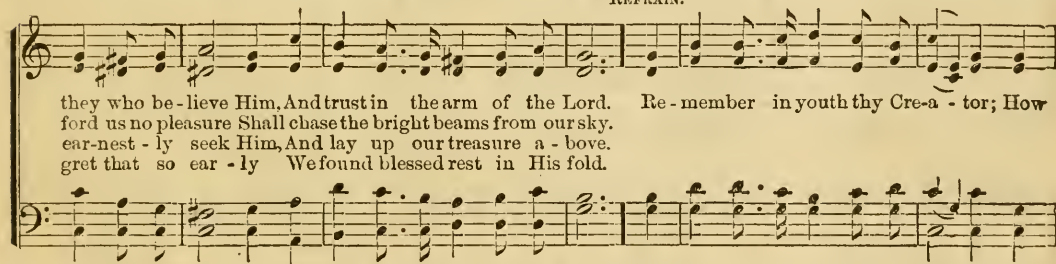
MAUD MARION.

B. C. UNSELD.

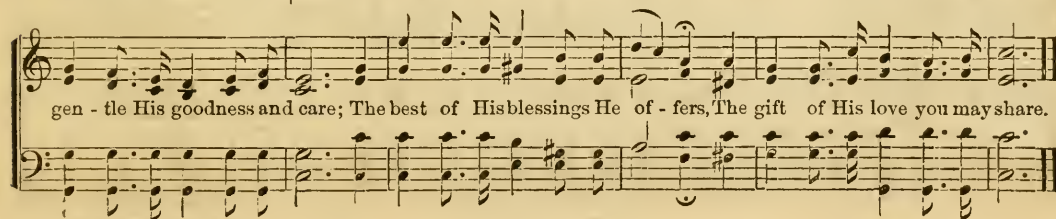


1. Re - mem - ber in youth thy Cre - a - tor, Give heed to the voice of His word; For hap - py are  
 2. Re - mem - ber in youth thy Cre - a - tor, Ere days that are e - vil draw nigh, And years that af -  
 3. He claims our af - fee - tion in childhood, He of - fers the gift of His love; O then let us  
 4. Re - mem - ber in youth thy Cre - a - tor, And then, should we live to grow old, We'll nev - er re -

## REFRAIN.



they who be - lieve Him, And trust in the arm of the Lord. Re - member in youth thy Cre - a - tor; How  
 for us no pleasure Shall chase the bright beams from our sky.  
 ear - nest - ly seek Him, And lay up our treasure a - bove.  
 gret that so ear - ly We found blessed rest in His fold.



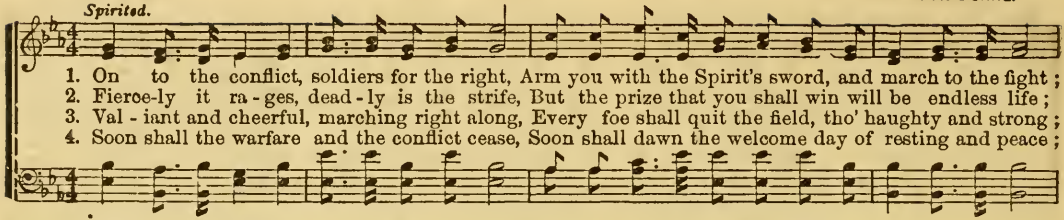
gen - tle His goodness and care; The best of His blessings He of - fers, The gift of His love you may share.

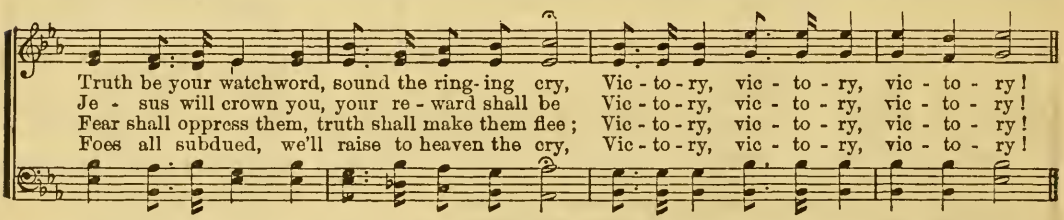


W. BENNETT.

W. H. DOANE.

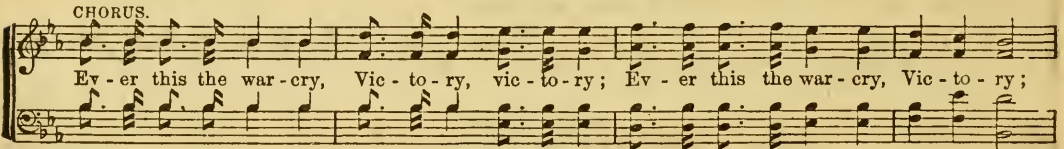
*Spirited.*

- 
1. On to the conflict, soldiers for the right, Arm you with the Spirit's sword, and march to the fight ;
  2. Fierce-ly it ra-ges, dead-ly is the strife, But the prize that you shall win will be endless life ;
  3. Val-iant and cheerful, marching right along, Every foe shall quit the field, tho' haughty and strong ;
  4. Soon shall the warfare and the conflict cease, Soon shall dawn the welcome day of resting and peace ;

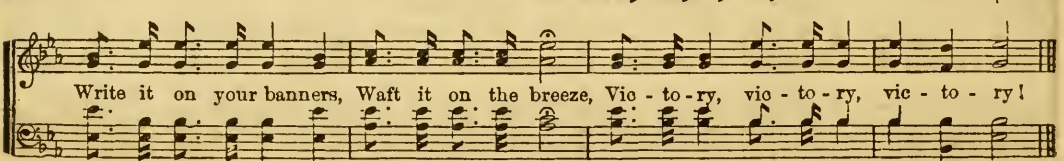


Truth be your watchword, sound the ring-ing cry, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry !  
 Je-sus will crown you, your re-ward shall be Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry !  
 Fear shall oppress them, truth shall make them flee ; Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry !  
 Foes all subdued, we'll raise to heaven the cry, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry !

CHORUS.



Ev-er this the war-cry, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry ; Ev-er this the war-cry, Vic-to-ry ;



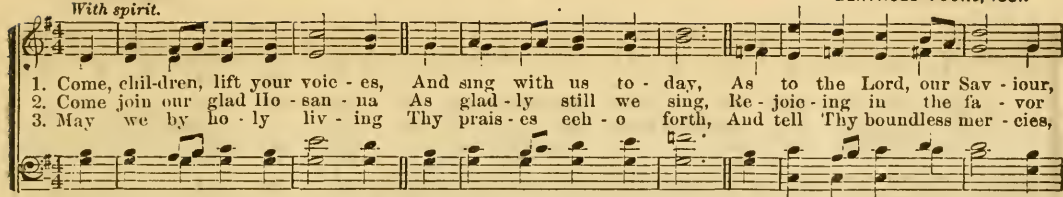
Write it on your banners, Waft it on the breeze, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry !

# Come, Children, Lift your Voices.

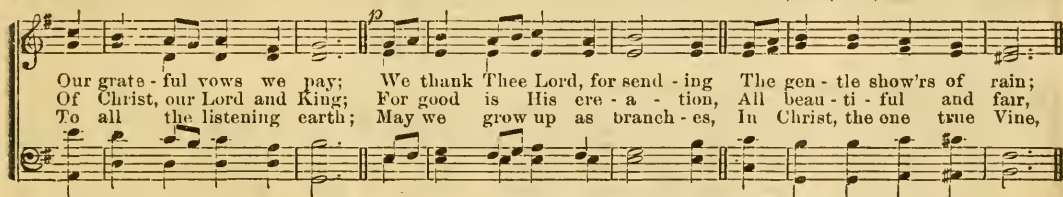
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C. F. HERNAMAN.  
*With spirit.*

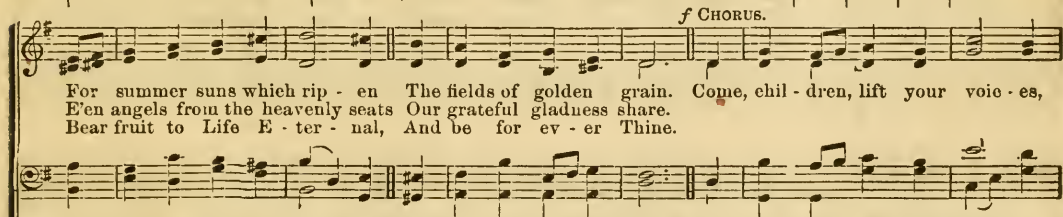
BERTHOLD TOURS, 1891.



1. Come, chil-dren, lift your voic - es, And sing with us to - day, As to the Lord, our Sav - iour,  
2. Come join our glad Ho - san - na As glad - ly still we sing, Re - joic - ing in the fa - vor  
3. May we by ho - ly liv - ing Thy prais - es ech - o forth, And tell Thy boundless mer - cies,



Our grate - ful vows we pay; We thank Thee Lord, for send - ing The gen - tle show'rs of rain;  
Of Christ, our Lord and King; For good is His cre - a - tion, All beau - ti - ful and fair,  
To all the listening earth; May we grow up as branch - es, In Christ, the one true Vine,



*f* CHORUS.  
For summer suns which rip - en The fields of golden grain. Come, chil - dren, lift your voic - es,  
E'en angels from the heavenly seats Our grateful gladness share.  
Bear fruit to Life E - ter - nal, And be for ev - er Thine.



And sing with us to - day, As to the Lord our Saviour, Our grate - ful vows we pay. A - men.

## Marching on to Zion.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We are chil - dren of a King, Marching on to Zi - on; O the songs of  
 2. Toil and dan - ger we shall meet, Marching on to Zi - on; Thorns will pierce our  
 3. True and faith - ful let us be, Marching on to Zi - on, Till our eyes the

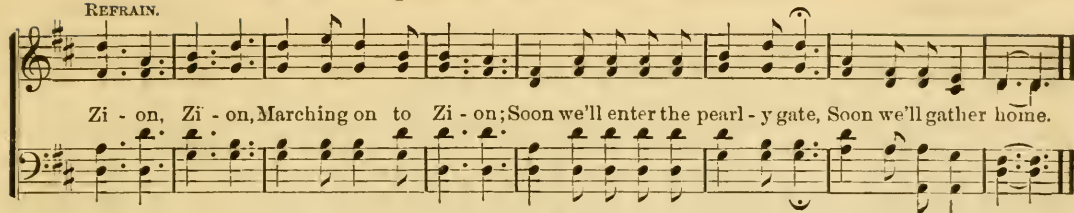
joy we sing, On our jour - ney home; Will you go with us to - day,  
 wea - ry feet, On our jour - ney home; Yet the King His own will cheer,  
 King shall see, On our jour - ney home; Hark, He bids us watch and wait,

Marching on to Zi - on, Where the King will lead the way, On our jour - ney home?  
 Marching on to Zi - on; O how oft His words we hear, On our jour - ney home.  
 Marching on to Zi - on; Till we reach the pearl - y gate, On our jour - ney home.

# Marching on to Zion.—Concluded.

151

REFRAIN.




Zi - on, Zi - on, Marching on to Zi - on; Soon we'll enter the pearl - y gate, Soon we'll gather home.

## Beautiful Hills of Glory.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

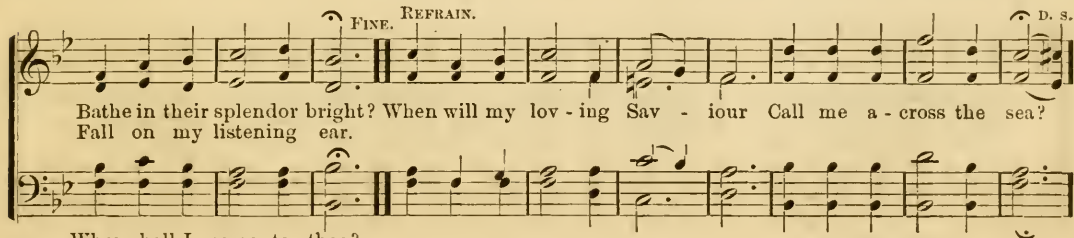
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Beau-ti - ful hills of glo - ry, Beau - ti - ful fields of light, When shall my long - ing spir - it  
2. Beau-ti - ful strains whose ech - o Oft in my soul I hear, Songs from the ma - ny mansions,

D. S.—Beau-ti - ful home e - ter - nal,

FINE. REFRAIN.



Bathe in their splendor bright? When will my lov - ing Sav - iour Call me a - cross the sea?  
Fall on my listening ear.

When shall I come to thee?

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## The Master is calling for you.

RUTH HARMON.

Rev. SAMUEL ALMAN.

1. A - wake! for the Mas - ter is call - ing, A - rise, and to la - bor a - way; Al - read - y the  
 2. Go train up the vines that are ly - ing Where weeds of deep sor - row have grown; Go scat - ter the  
 3. Hark, hear ye the song of the reap - ers? Go join in the soul - cheering strain; Make haste, for the

morning is breaking, Go work in the vineyard to - day; No time to be i - dle or slumber; Go  
 dew of af - fec - tion Where discord and strife have been sown; No time to be i - dle or slumber; Go  
 sum - mer is wan - ing, Go work in the vineyard a - gain; No time to be i - dle or slumber; Go

forth, for the workers are few; O Christian, the Mas - ter is call - ing, The Mas - ter is calling for you.  
 forth, for the workers are few; Back - slider, re - turn to your du - ty, The Mas - ter is calling for you.  
 forth, for the workers are few; O sinner there's room in the vineyard, The Mas - ter is calling for you.

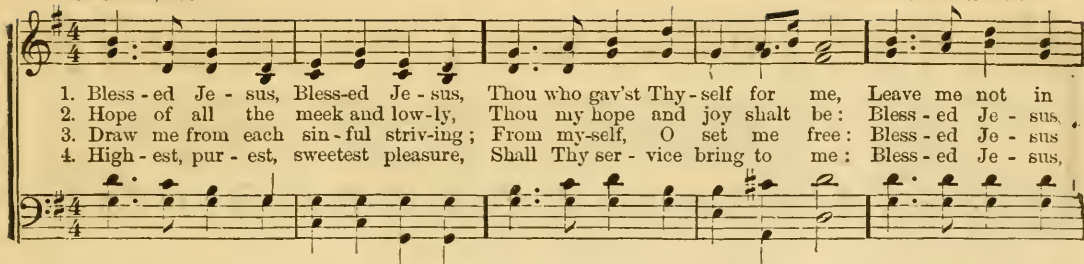


# Rest in Thee.

153

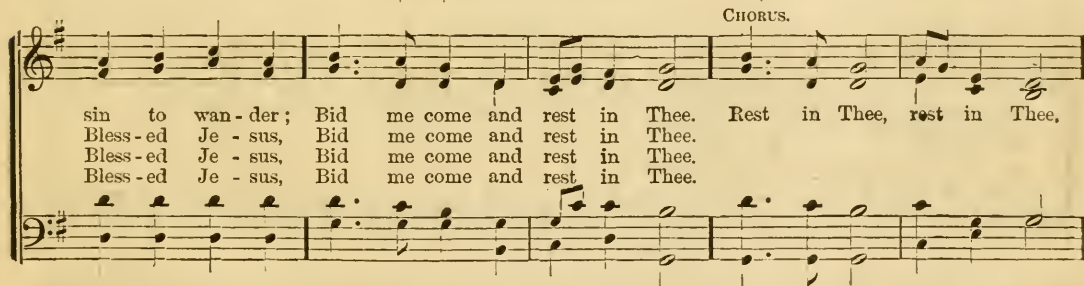
E. TURNEY, D.D.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

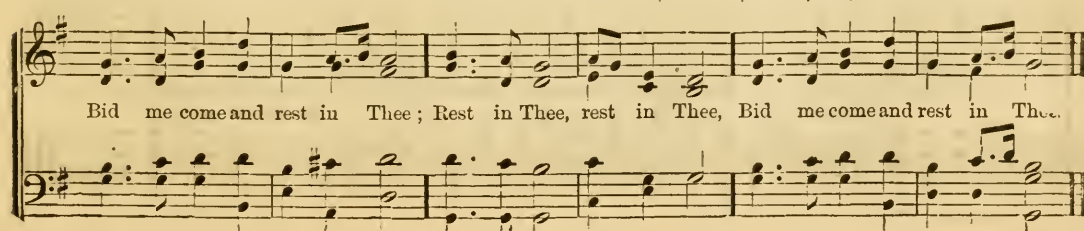


1. Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou who gav'st Thy - self for me, Leave me not in  
 2. Hope of all the meek and low - ly, Thou my hope and joy shalt be: Bless - ed Je - sus,  
 3. Draw me from each sin - ful striv - ing; From my - self, O set me free: Bless - ed Je - sus  
 4. High - est, pur - est, sweetest pleasure, Shall Thy ser - vice bring to me: Bless - ed Je - sus,

CHORUS.



sin to wan - der; Bid me come and rest in Thee. Rest in Thee, rest in Thee,  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bid me come and rest in Thee.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bid me come and rest in Thee.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bid me come and rest in Thee.



Bid me come and rest in Thee; Rest in Thee, rest in Thee, Bid me come and rest in Thee.

## The Highway of the Lord.

Rev. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. The highway of the Lord prepare, The high-way of the King; Let mountains sink, let  
 2. Let des-ert isles lift up their heads, Let des-ert lands re-joice; Let all the earth in  
 3. The glo-ry of the Prince of Peace Shall cov-er all the earth; And shin-ing wings the  
 4. The world be-fore Him shall appear, Re-spon-sive to His call; And na-tions bend-ing

REFRAIN.

val-leys rise, And shouts of rapture ring. Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord, Pre-  
 songs of praise U-nite the heart and voice.  
 ti-dings bear Of our Re-deemer's birth,  
 at His feet Shall crown Him Lord of all.

of the Lord,

pare ye the way of the Lord; Make straight in the desert, make straight in the desert, a highway for our God.

of the Lord,

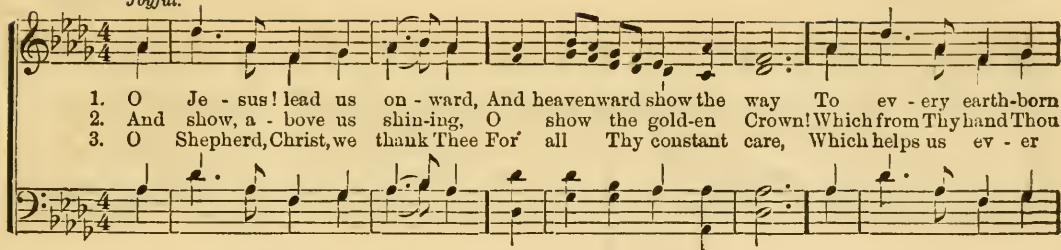
# O Jesus! Lead us Onward.

155

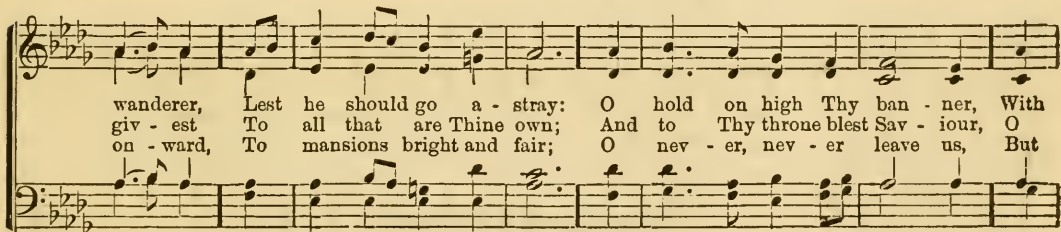
ANON.

*Joyful.*

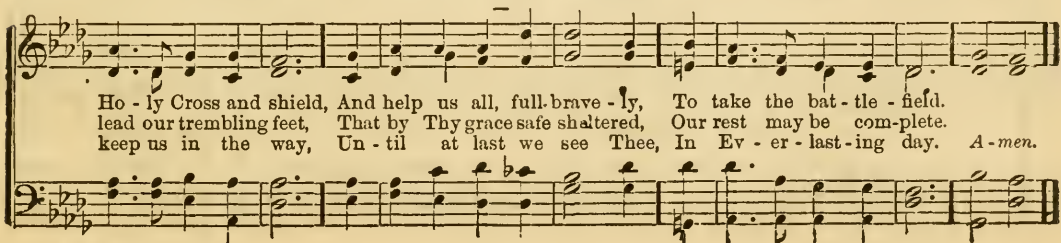
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. O Je - sus! lead us on - ward, And heavenward show the way To ev - ery earth-born  
 2. And show, a - bove us shin-ing, O show the gold-en Crown! Which from Thy hand Thou  
 3. O Shepherd, Christ, we thank Thee For all Thy constant care, Which helps us ev - er



wanderer, Lest he should go a - stray: O hold on high Thy ban - ner, With  
 giv - est To all that are Thine own; And to Thy throne blest Sav - iour, O  
 on - ward, To mansions bright and fair; O nev - er, nev - er leave us, But



Ho - ly Cross and shield, And help us all, full-brave - ly, To take the bat - tle - field.  
 lead our trembling feet, That by Thy grace safe shaltered, Our rest may be com-plete.  
 keep us in the way, Un - til at last we see Thee, In Ev - er - last-ing day. A - men.

# “’Tis I; Be not Afraid.”

NATHANIEL NILES.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. “’Tis I; be not afraid,”—Tho’ dark the day, Strength, when in duty laid, Drives fear a - way; Safe  
 2. In - to this heart of mine, Where Thou dost see, Put Thou a strength divine, To grow like Thee; A  
 3. Rise, then, O fainting soul, With glad sur-prise; Let end-less praises roll Up to the skies; All

by the Lord I stand, Holding His al-might-y hand, Hear His divine command—Hear, and o - bey.  
 gen-tle voice on high Always answers when I cry, “No lov-ing soul shall die, Weak tho’ it be.”  
 fear of death is past; Safe in Je-sus’ love at last, Weakness a - side is cast, Strength He supplies.

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## The Lord’s Prayer.

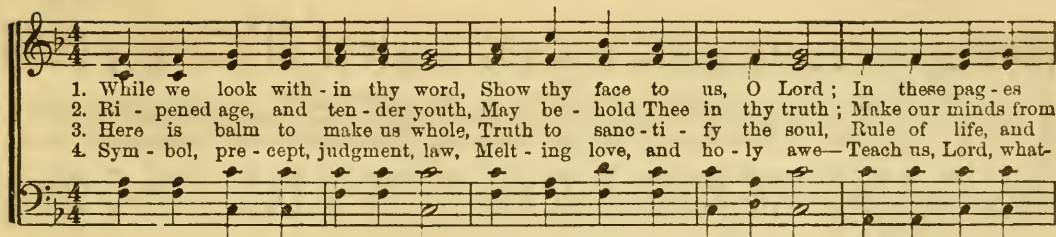
1. Our Father who art in heaven, | Hallowed | be thy | name. || Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in | earth,  
as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this | day our | daily | bread: || And forgive us our debts, as | we for- | give our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil: || For thine is the kingdom, and the power,  
and the glory, for- | ever. | A- | men.

# Every Lesson Points to Thee.

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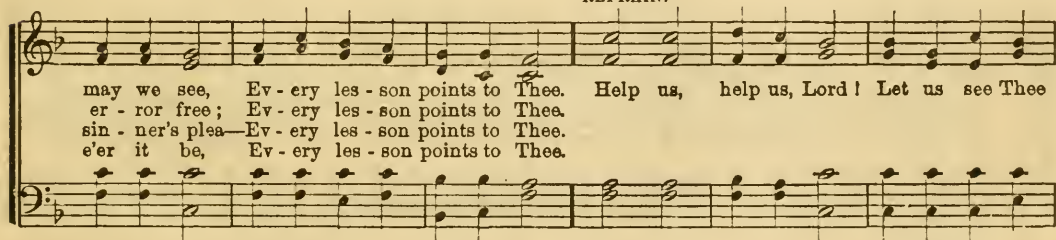
R. L.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

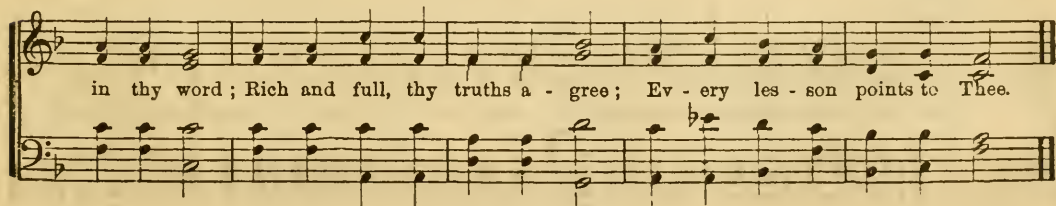


1. While we look with - in thy word, Show thy face to us, O Lord; In these pag - es  
 2. Ri - pened age, and ten - der youth, May be - hold Thee in thy truth; Make our minds from  
 3. Here is balm to make us whole, Truth to sano - ti - fy the soul, Rule of life, and  
 4. Sym - bol, pre - cept, judgment, law, Melt - ing love, and ho - ly awe—Teach us, Lord, what-

## REFRAIN.



may we see, Ev - ery les - son points to Thee. Help us, help us, Lord! Let us see Thee  
 er - ror free; Ev - ery les - son points to Thee.  
 sin - ner's plea—Ev - ery les - son points to Thee.  
 e'er it be, Ev - ery les - son points to Thee.



in thy word; Rich and full, thy truths a - gree; Ev - ery les - son points to Thee.



## The Lion of Judah.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. How sweetly o'er the mountain of Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on, The anthem of a-ges comesweeping along;  
 2. O hap-py, hap-py tidings, the kingdom now is opened, The seals are all broken; procl-aim it a - far;  
 3. Ho-san-na in the highest, all glo-ry ev - er-last-ing, The cross and its banner triumphant shall wave;

**FINE.**  
 The anthem of the faithful, we hear it, and, rejoicing, Our hearts in glad measure keep tune with the song.  
 From bondage and oppression by Him we are de-liv-ered, The Li-on of Judah, the bright Morning Star.  
 Ho-san-na in the highest, all glo-ry ev - er-last-ing, The Li-on of Judah His people will save.

**D. S.** - Sweet anthem of the faith-ful, we hear it, and, re-joic-ing, Our hearts in glad measure keep tune with the song.

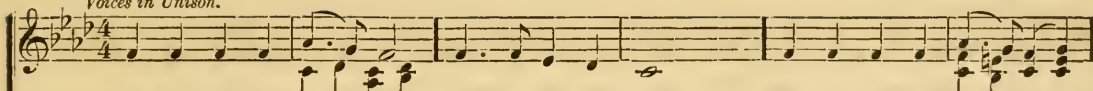
**REFRAIN.** **D. S.**  
 O the Li-on of Judah hath triumphed for - ev-er, O the Li-on of Judah is mighty and strong;

# Holy War.

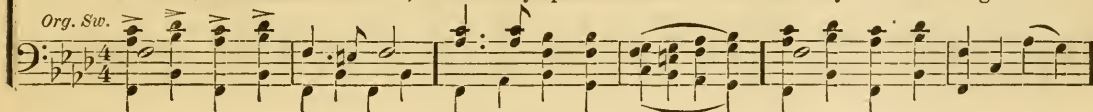
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Rev. J. M. NEALE.  
Voices in Unison.

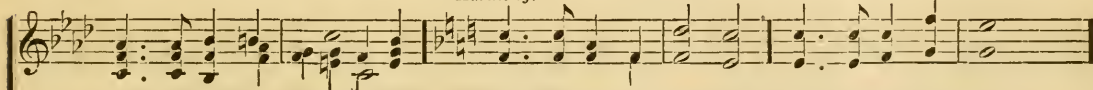
J. BOOTH, 1887.



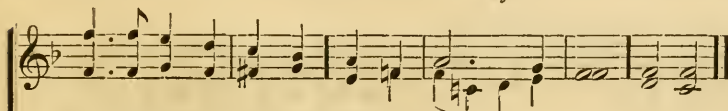
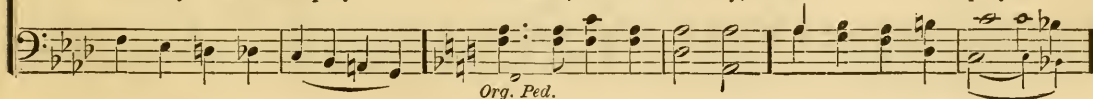
1. Christian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground, How the troops of Mi - dian,  
2. Christian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? "Al-ways fast and vig - il?"



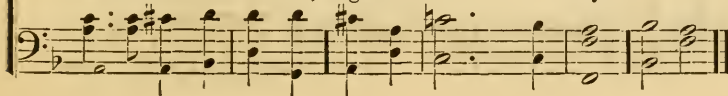
Harmony.



Prowl and prowl a - round? Christian, up and smite them, Counting gain but loss;  
Al - ways watch and prayer?" Christian, answer bold - ly, "While I breathe I pray."



Smite them by the mer-it Of the ho - ly Cross.  
Peace shall follow bat - tle, Night shall end... in day. A - men.



3.  
'Well I know thy trouble,  
O My servant true;  
Thou art very weary,  
I was weary too!  
But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all Mine Own;  
And the end of sorrow  
Shall be near My Throne."  
Amen.

## Hark! the Song.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

F. WEBER.

1. { Hark! the song of Ju - bi - lee— Loud as might-y thu-nders roar, } Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 { Or the full-ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore: }

2. { Hal - le - lu - jah! hark, the sound From earth's cen - ter to the skies } See Je - ho - vah's  
 { Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies! }

for the Lord God Om - nip - o - tent doth reign; Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word  
 ban - ner, furled, Sheathed his sword, He speaks, 'tis done, And the king - doms of this world

Ech - o round the earth and main.  
 Are the King - dom of His Son. A - men.

3.

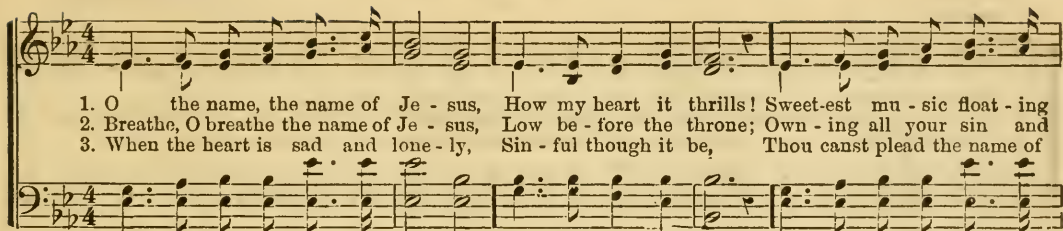
He shall reign from pole to pole  
 With illimitable sway;  
 He shall reign, when like a scroll  
 Yonder heavens have passed away.  
 Then the end: beneath His rod  
 Man's last enemy shall fall:  
 Hallelujah! Christ in God,  
 God in Christ, is all in all! Amen.

# The Name of Jesus.

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Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

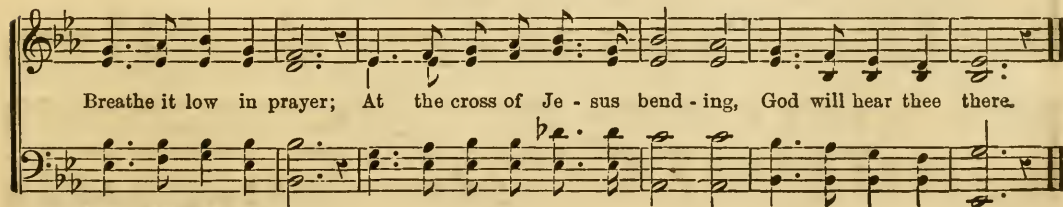


1. O the name, the name of Je - sus, How my heart it thrills! Sweet-est mu - sic float - ing  
 2. Breathe, O breathe the name of Je - sus, Low be - fore the throne; Own - ing all your sin and  
 3. When the heart is sad and lone - ly, Sin - ful though it be, Thou canst plead the name of

REFRAIN.



round me, All my soul it fills. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus,  
 weak - ness, Trust - ing Him a - lone.  
 Je - sus, Je - sus died for thee,

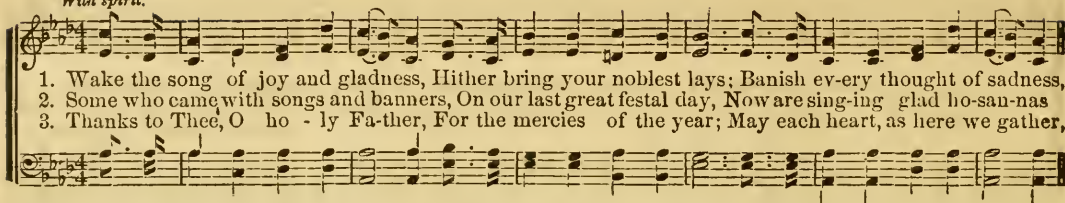


Breathe it low in prayer; At the cross of Je - sus bend - ing, God will hear thee there.

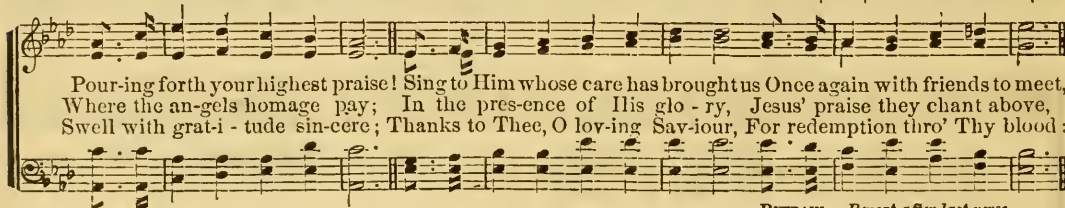
## Wake the Song of Joy and Gladness.

W. F. S.

WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.

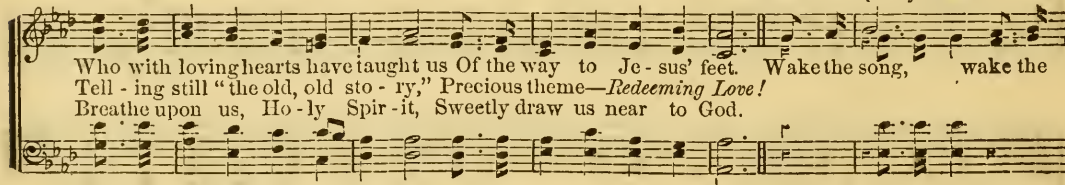
*With spirit.*


1. Wake the song of joy and gladness, Hither bring your noblest lays; Banish ev-ery thought of sadness,  
 2. Some who came with songs and banners, On our last great festal day, Now are sing-ing glad ho-san-nas  
 3. Thanks to Thee, O ho - ly Fa-ther, For the mercies of the year; May each heart, as here we gather,

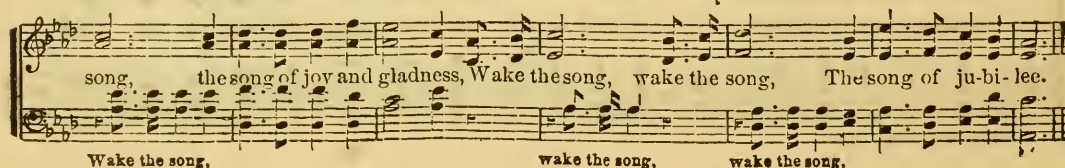


Pour-ing forth your highest praise! Sing to Him whose care has brought us Once again with friends to meet,  
 Where the an-gels homage pay; In the pres-ence of His glo - ry, Jesus' praise they chant above,  
 Swell with grat-i - tude sin-cere; Thanks to Thee, O lov-ing Sav-iour, For redemption thro' Thy blood:

REFRAIN. Repeat after last verse.



Who with loving hearts have taught us Of the way to Je - sus' feet. Wake the song, wake the  
 Tell - ing still "the old, old sto - ry," Precious theme—*Redeeming Love!*  
 Breathe upon us, Ho - ly Spir-it, Sweetly draw us near to God.



song, the song of joy and gladness, Wake the song, wake the song, The song of ju-bi-lee.  
 Wake the song, wake the song, wake the song,



# Blessed be the Lamb.

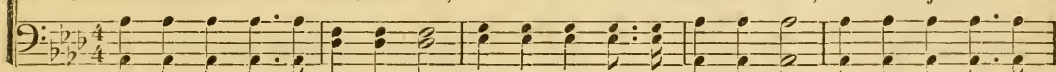
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W. A. OGDEN.

W. A. OGDEN.

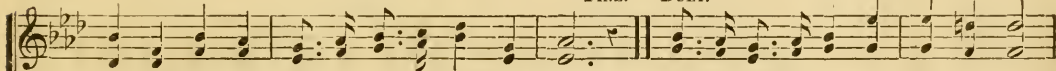


1. Joy - ful we in our sabbath home, Singing songs to the Lamb we come; Un - to Him in a
2. Lit - tle ones in the days of old, Sang His praise in a measure bold; So we here in His
3. When we meet in the land of love, When we en - ter the home a - bove, Then we'll join with the



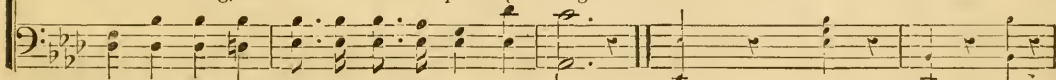
D. C. — Joy - ful we in our sabbath home. Singing songs to the Lamb we come; Un - to Him in a

FINE. DUET.

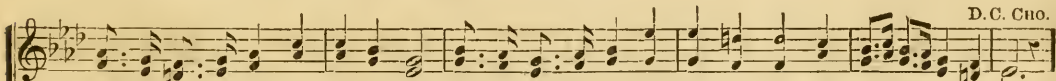


song of praise, Our hap - py voi - ces now we raise.  
tem - ple raise Our trib - ute in a song of praise.  
ransom'd throng, And ev - er - more His praise pro - long.

Blessed be the Lamb for sinners slain,

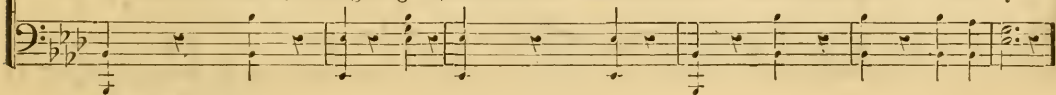


song of praise, Our hap - py voi - ces now we raise.



D. C. Cuo.

Blessed be the Lamb, we sing a - gain; Blessed ev - er more His name shall be, Who died on Cal - va - ry.



## Step by Step.

Mrs. M. P. TUSTIN.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Wea - ry one, op-pressed with care, Wouldst thou from these tri - als flee? Courage take, look  
 2. Fear not, as a trem - bling child, Dan - gers that may nev - er be; On - ly hold thy  
 3. Troub - les that like mountains seem Melt a - way like mist at sea; Trust the ev - er -  
 4. When the set - ting sun of life Gilds with beau - ty mount and lea, Pass - ing to the

REFRAIN.

up, be strong, Step by step He lead - eth thee. Step by step, step by step, Step by  
 Fa - ther's hand, Step by step He lead - eth thee.  
 last - ing arm, Step by step He lead - eth thee.  
 spir - it - land, Step by step He lead - eth thee.

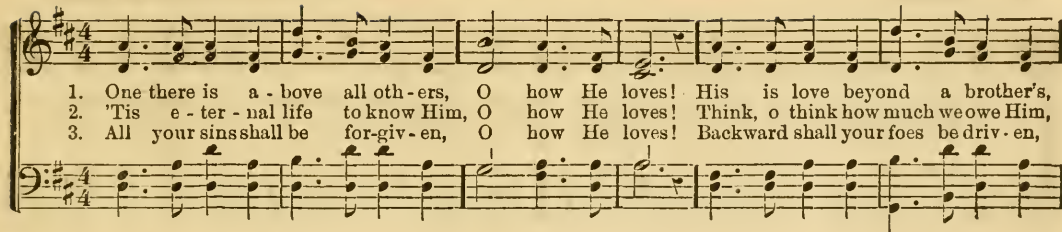
step He lead-eth thee; Step by step, step by step, So thy Fa - ther lead - eth thee.

# O how He Loves!

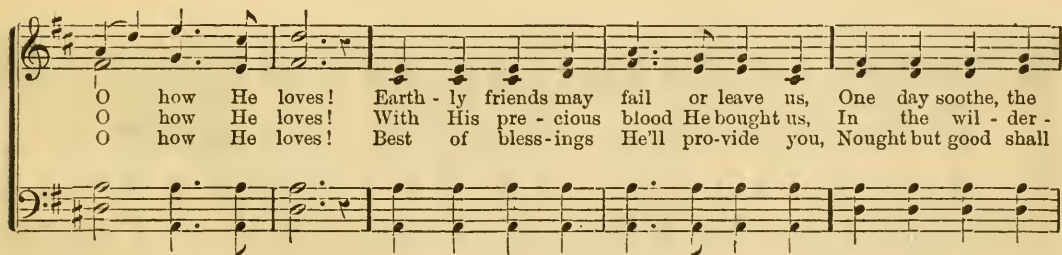
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Miss MARIANNE NUNN.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, O how He loves! His is love beyond a brother's,  
 2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life to know Him, O how He loves! Think, o think how much we owe Him,  
 3. All your sinsshall be for-giv - en, O how He loves! Backward shall your foes be driv - en,



O how He loves! Earth - ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the  
 O how He loves! With His pre - cious blood He bought us, In the wil - der -  
 O how He loves! Best of bless-ings He'll pro-vide you, Nought but good shall



next day grieve us, But this Friend will ne'er de - ceive us, O how He loves!  
 ness He sought us, To His fold He safe - ly brought us, O how He loves!  
 e'er be - tide you, Safe to glo - ry He will guide you, O how He loves!

## A Friend for Little Children.

ALBERT MIDLANE,

JOHN STAINER, Mus. D. Oxon., 1875.

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle children, A - bove the bright blue sky, A Friend who nev - er  
 2. There's a Home for lit - tle children, A - bove the bright blue sky, Where Jesus reigns in  
 3. There's a Crown for lit - tle children, A - bove the bright blue sky, And all who look to

chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die. Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with changing  
 glo - ry, A Home of peace and joy; No home on earth is like it Nor can with it com -  
 Je - sus, Shall wear it by - and - by; A Crown of brightest glo - ry, Which He shall sure be -

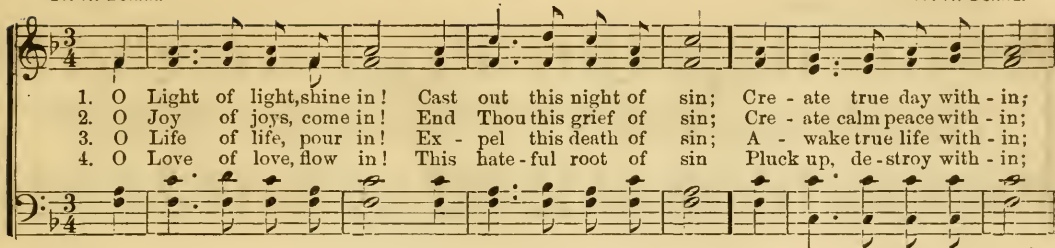
years, This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious Name He bears.  
 pare, For ev - ery one is hap - py, Nor can be hap - pier there.  
 stow On all who love the Sav - iour, And walk with Him be - low. A - men.

# O Light of light, Shine in.

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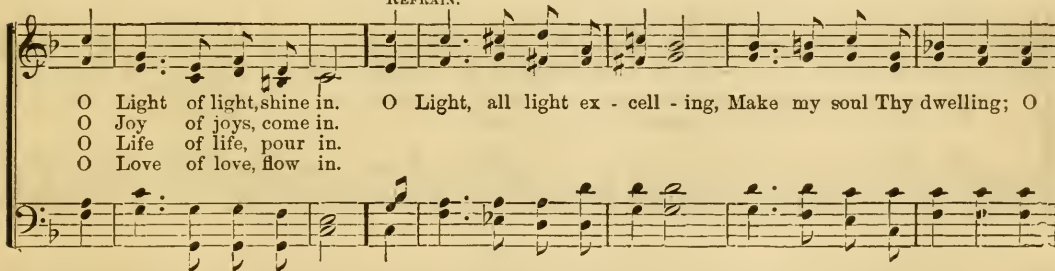
Dr. H. BONAR.

W. H. DOANE.

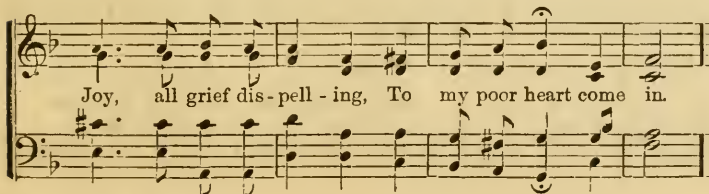


1. O Light of light, shine in! Cast out this night of sin; Cre - ate true day with - in;  
 2. O Joy of joys, come in! End Thou this grief of sin; Cre - ate calm peace with - in;  
 3. O Life of life, pour in! Ex - pel this death of sin; A - wake true life with - in;  
 4. O Love of love, flow in! This hate - ful root of sin Pluck up, de - stroy with - in;

## REFRAIN.



O Light of light, shine in. O Light, all light ex - cell - ing, Make my soul Thy dwelling; O  
 O Joy of joys, come in.  
 O Life of life, pour in.  
 O Love of love, flow in.



Joy, all grief dis - pell - ing, To my poor heart come in.

5 My God and Lord, O come!  
 Of joys the Joy and Sum,  
 Make in this heart Thy home;  
 My God and Lord, O come!



## Evening Praise.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

QUARTET OF SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Day is dy-ing in the West; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night  
 2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the U-ni-verse, Thy home, Gather us who seek Thy face

FULL CHORUS.

Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord God of Hosts!  
 To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.

*cres.*

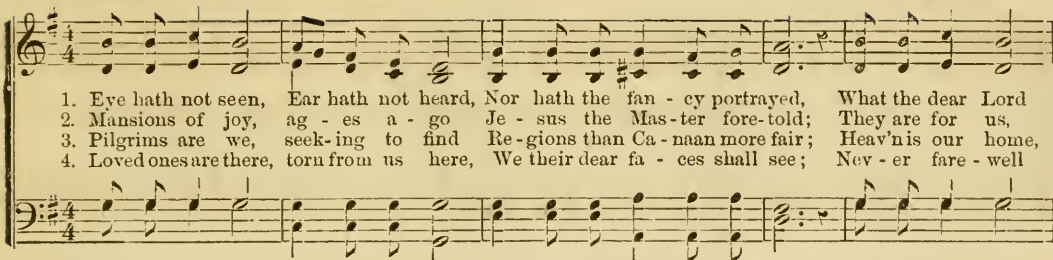
Heav'n and earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

# Bright Glory to Come.

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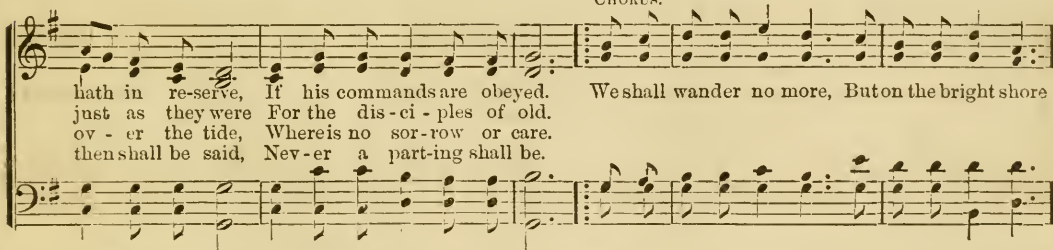
E. R. LATTA.

A. J. ABBEY.

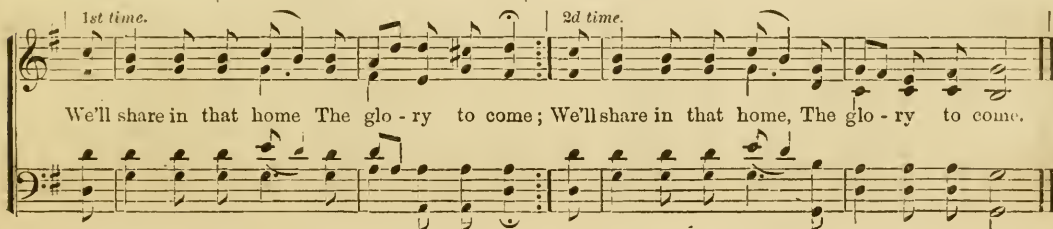


1. Eye hath not seen, Ear hath not heard, Nor hath the fan - cy portrayed, What the dear Lord  
 2. Mansions of joy, ag - es a - go Je - sus the Mas - ter fore - told; They are for us,  
 3. Pilgrims are we, seek - ing to find Re - gions than Ca - naan more fair; Heav'n is our home,  
 4. Loved ones are there, torn from us here, We their dear fa - ces shall see; Nev - er fare - well

CHORUS.



hath in re - serve, If his commands are obeyed. We shall wander no more, But on the bright shore  
 just as they were For the dis - ci - ples of old.  
 ov - er the tide, Where is no sor - row or care.  
 then shall be said, Nev - er a part - ing shall be.



*1st time.* We'll share in that home The glo - ry to come; We'll share in that home, The glo - ry to come.  
*2d time.*

# Glory be to God the Father.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

SAMUEL P. WARREN, 1874.

1. Glo - ry be to God the Fa-ther! Glo - ry be to God the Son! Glo - ry be to  
 2. Glo - ry be to Him Who loved us, Washed us from each spot and stain! Glo - ry be to  
 3. Glo - ry, blessing, praise e - ter - nal! Thus the choir of An - gels sings; Hon - or, rich - es,

God the Spir - it! Great Je - ho - vah, Three in One! Glo - ry, glo - ry, While e - ter - nal  
 Him Who bought us, Made us kings with Him to reign! Glo - ry, glo - ry, To the Lamb that  
 power, do - min - ion! Thus its praise cre - a - tion brings; Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to the

a - ges run! Glo - ry, glo - ry, While e - ter - nal a - ges run.  
 once was slain! Glo - ry, glo - ry, To the Lamb that once was slain!  
 King of kings! Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to the King of kings. A - men.

# Heaven is My Home.

171

Rev. T. R. TAYLOR.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heaven is my home; Earth is a des - ert drear,  
2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heaven is my home; Short is my pil - grim - age,

Heaven is my home; Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - ery hand; Heaven is my  
Heaven is my home; And Time's wild wintry blast Soon shall be o - ver - past; I shall reach

fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home. A - men.  
home at last, Heaven is my home.

3.

There at my Saviour' Side,  
Heaven is my home:  
I shall be glorified,  
Heaven is my home.  
There are the good and blest,  
Those I love most and best;  
And there I, too, shall rest.  
Heaven is my home. Amen.

## Go and Tell Jesus.

ANON.

THEO. F. SEWARD, 1864.

1. Go and tell Je - sus, wea - ry, sin - sick soul, He'll ease thee of thy bur - den, make thee whole;  
 2. Go and tell Je - sus, when your sins a - rise Like mountains of deep guilt be - fore your eyes:  
 3. Go and tell Je - sus. He'll dis - pel thy fears, Will take a - way thy doubts, and dry thy tears;

Look up to Him, He on - ly can for - give, Be - lieve on Him, and thou shalt sure - ly live.  
 His blood was spilt, His precious life He gave, That mer - cy, peace and par - don you might have.  
 He'll give thee peace, and, shielded on His breast, Thou may'st be hap - py, and for ev - er blest.

CHORUS.

Go and tell Je - sus, He on - ly can for - give, Go and tell Je - sus, O turn to Him and live;

Go and tell Je - sus, Go and tell Je - sus, Go and tell Je - sus, He on - ly can for - give.

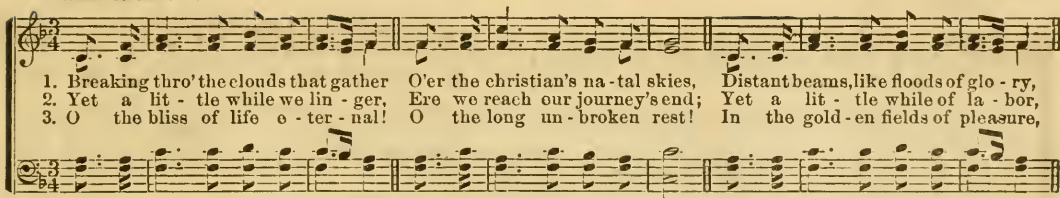


# The Bright Forever.

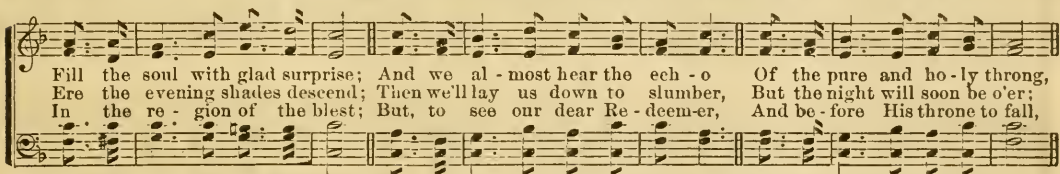
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FANNY J. CROSSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

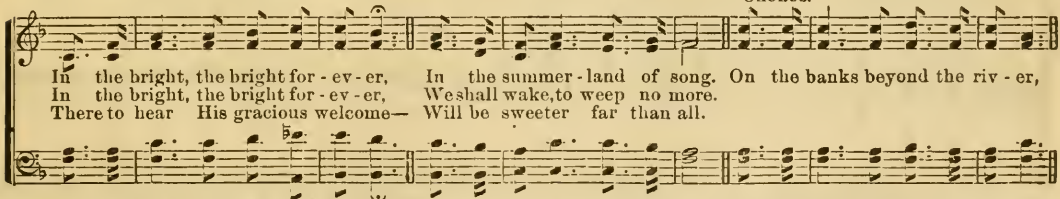


1. Breaking thro' the clouds that gather O'er the christian's na-tal skies, Distant beams, like floods of glo-ry,  
2. Yet a lit-tle while we lin-ger, Ere we reach our journey's end; Yet a lit-tle while of la-bor,  
3. O the bliss of life o-ter-nal! O the long un-broken rest! In the gold-en fields of pleasure,

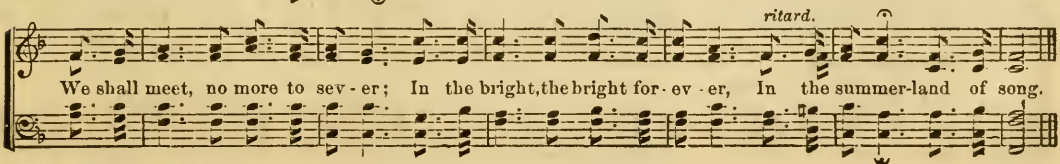


Fill the soul with glad surprise; And we al-most hear the ech-o Of the pure and ho-ly throng,  
Ere the evening shades descend; Then we'll lay us down to slumber, But the night will soon be o'er;  
In the re-gion of the blest; But, to see our dear Re-deem-er, And be-fore His throne to fall,

## CHORUS.



In the bright, the bright for-ev-er, In the summer-land of song. On the banks beyond the riv-er,  
In the bright, the bright for-ev-er, We shall wake, to weep no more.  
There to hear His gracious welcome— Will be sweeter far than all.



We shall meet, no more to sev-er; In the bright, the bright for-ev-er, In the summer-land of song.

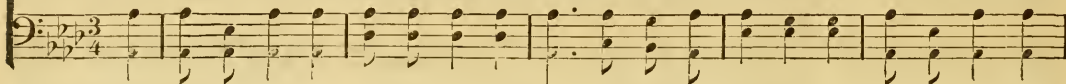
## The Golden Shore.

F. J. C.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Our boat is on a stormy sea, But O there's One a - bove us Who rules the waves and  
 2. We'll cling to Him, our loving Lord, Nor fear the roll-ing bil - low; Tho' dark the night, our  
 3. Row on, row on with steady hand; Look up, the clouds are breaking; O rapt-ure sweet! our  
 4. O bliss-ful song from yonder throng That haste to bid us wel-come; Our toil is done, our

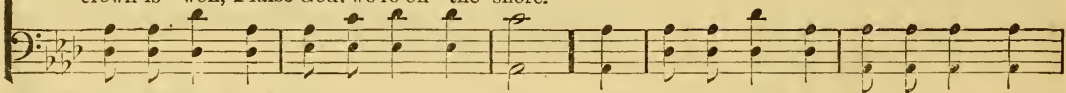


## REFRAIN.



guides the oar, To reach the gold - en shore.  
 faith is bright, We see the dis - tant shore.  
 wea - ry feet Can al - most touch the shore.  
 crown is won, Praise God! we're on the shore.

The gold-en shore, the balm - y shore, Be -



yond life's stormy o - cean; The sunny shore where tears are o'er, And friends shall part no more.

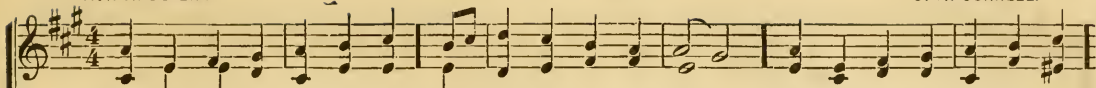


# Rise, My Soul.

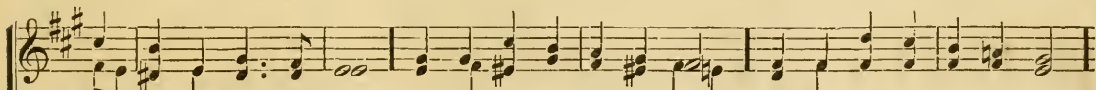
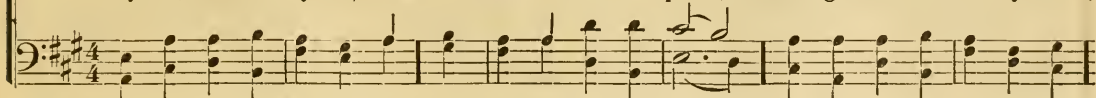
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Rev. R. SEAGRAVE.

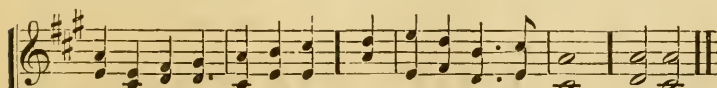
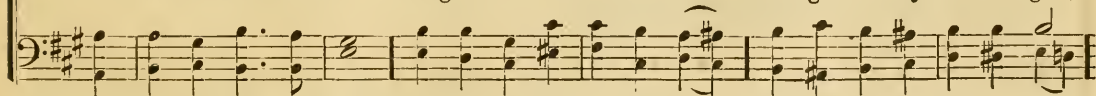
J. H. CORNELL.



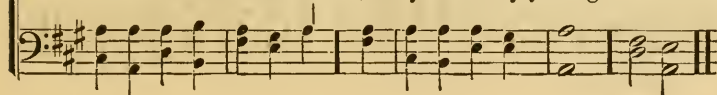
1. Rise, my soul ! and stretch thy wings, Thy better por - tion trace ; Rise from tran - si - to - ry things,
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course ; Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun ;
3. Fly me, rich - es ! fly me, cares ! Whilst I that coast ex - plore ; Flattering world ! with all thy snares,



T'wards Heaven, thy native place ; Sun and moon and stars de - cay ; Time shall soon this earth remove ;  
Both speed them to their source ; So a soul, that's born of God, Pants to view His glorious Face,  
So - li - cit me no more ! Pil - grims fix not here their home : Stran - gers tar - ry but a night ;



Rise, my soul ! and haste away To seats prepared a - bove. A - men.  
Upward tends to His abode, To rest in His em - brace.  
When the last dear morn is come, They'll rise to joyful light.



4.

Cease, ye pilgrims ! cease to mourn,  
Press onward to the prize ;  
Soon our Saviour will return  
Triumphant in the skies !  
Yet a season, and you know  
Happy entrance will be given  
All our sorrows left below,  
And earth exchanged for Heaven.  
Amen.

## Thanks to Thee.

B. DICKERMAN.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Thanks to Thee, Thou bounteous Giver, For sup - plies of need - ful food, Dai - ly flow - ing like a  
 2. Health and friendship, precious treasure, From the Fa - ther's gracious hand, Home and plen - ty with - out  
 3. But the bless - ed, price - less mes - sage, Wel - come gos - pel of Thy Son, Most mi - nute - ly, pa - ge and  
 4. Bread of life O dai - ly give us; "Liv - ing wa - ter," gifts of love; Till at last Thou shalt re -

## REFRAIN.

riv - er, From the fount of ev - ery good. Thanks to Thee, thanks to Thee, Thanks to  
 meas - ure; Peace pre - vail - ing thro' the land.  
 pas - sage, Shows us what Thy love hath done.  
 ceive us To the bet - ter home a - bove.

Thanks to Thee, thanks to Thee,

Thee, Thou bounteous Giver; Thanks to Thee, thanks to Thee, Flow - ing fount of ev - ery good.

Thanks to Thee, thanks to Thee,

# Day of Rest.

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Rev. J. E. BODE.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for - ev - er near me,  
2. O! let me feel Thee near me—The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that daz - zle,

My Mas - ter and my Friend! I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side,  
The tempting sounds I hear. My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;

*Unison.*

*Harmony.*

Nor wander from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide. Amen.  
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.

3.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee,  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be:  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
O, give me grace to follow  
My Master and my Friend!  
Amen.



## Angel Voices ever Singing

Rev. FRANÇOIS POTT.

Sir ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1872.

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er, sing - ing Round Thy throne of light— An - gel harps, for -  
 2. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee. And for Thine ac -

ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night; Thousand thousands live to bless Thee,  
 ceptance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces,

And con - fess Thee, Lord of might  
 In our choic - est Mel - o - dy. A - men.

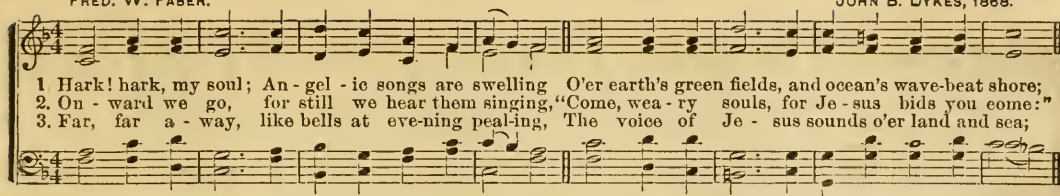
3 Honor, glory, might, and merit,  
 Thine shall ever be,  
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
 Blessèd Trinity!  
 Of the best that Thou hast given,  
 Earth and heaven  
 Render Thee!

# Hark! Hark, my Soul.

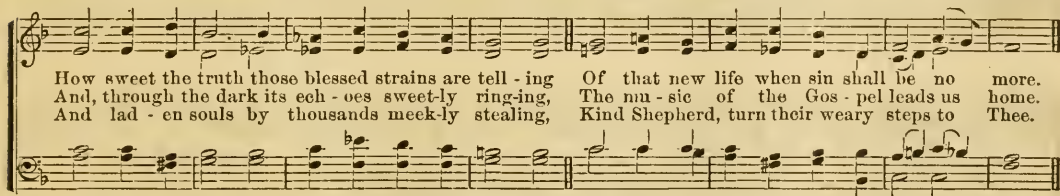
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FRED. W. FABER.

JOHN B. LYKES, 1868.

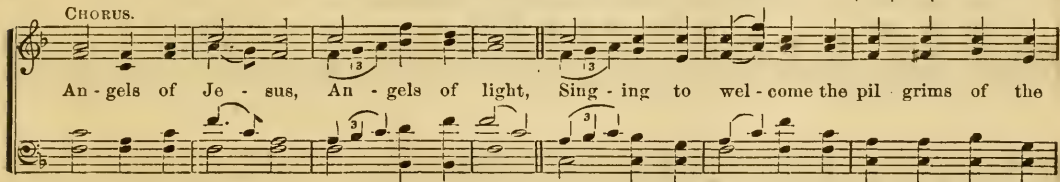


1 Hark! hark, my soul; An - gel - ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come:."  
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea;

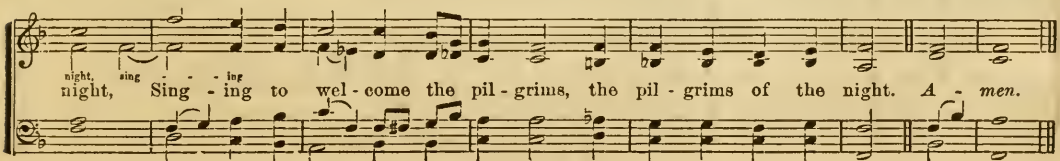


How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
And, through the dark its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.  
And lad - en souls by thousands meek - ly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

## CHORUS.



An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the



night, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night. A - men.

Mrs HARRIET E. JONES.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Day by day the Lord to you is say - ing, Go ye forth and gath - er in the grain, — Go and  
 2. Day by day the Lord will sure - ly help you, Trusting Him you can - not toil in vain; Go ye  
 3. Haste ye now, and glean a - mong the reapers, Work for Him who gave His life for you; Day by

## REFRAIN.

work while yet the sun is shin - ing, Go and glean o'er hill and plain. Go ye and gath - er,  
 forth, His gracious word o - bey - ing, Bring to Him your sheaves of grain.  
 day be faith - ful in His serv - ice, He your strength will still renew.

Quickly go and gather in the grain,

gather in the grain, Precious golden grain; Go ye and gath - er, O - ver hill and plain.

Quickly go and gather in the grain,

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# All Thy Works, O Heavenly Father.

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4 NON.

*Moderato.*

PAUL-AMI ISAAC-DAVID BOST, 1898.

1. All Thy works, O Heavenly Father, What Thou biddest them fulfill, Shall not I, Thy child, much rather
2. Lord, 'tis of Thy loving kindness That Thy Gospel I have known; Else I might have sat in blindness
3. Since my time is like an arrow, Hast'ning on without de - lay: And the gate is straight, and narrow,

Sing Thy praise and do Thy will? Hith - er - to Thy hand hath led me, And hath brought me  
Bow-ing down to wood and stone. To Thy house Thy Spir - it brought me, Ere Thy ten - der  
Ver - y nar - row is the way; Thou who gav'st Thy Son to save me, Send Thy Ho - ly

on my way; Thou hast clothed me, Thou hast fed me, Thou hast blest me ev - ery day.  
love I knew; And Thy sa - cred word has taught me What to flee, and what to do.  
Spir - it down; Make me do as Thou would'st have me, Make me more and more Thine own. A - men.

## Flowing for Thee.

WILLIAM BENNETT.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. O come to the fountain of mer-cy and love, Whose pure healing wa-ter so gen-tly doth move;  
 2. Come hither, sad mourner, by sor-row oppress'd, Draw nigh to this fountain, and you shall find rest;  
 3. Come, weary and lad-en with trouble of heart, O come to the fountain, come just as thou art;

It flows from the Saviour's side plenteous and free; O come, guilt-y sin-ner, 'tis flowing for thee.  
 O trust in the Saviour, whose love flows so free; Come hither, sad mourner, 'tis flowing for thee.  
 Drink deep of its wa-ters, re-freshing and free; Par-take of its ful-ness, 'tis flowing for thee.

Flowing for thee,      Flowing for thee; O come, guilt-y sin-ner, 'tis flowing for thee.  
 Flowing for thee,      Flowing for thee; Come hith-er, sad mourner, 'tis flowing for thee.  
 Flowing for thee,      Flowing for thee; Par-take of its ful-ness, 'tis flowing for thee  
    Flowing for thee,      Flowing for thee

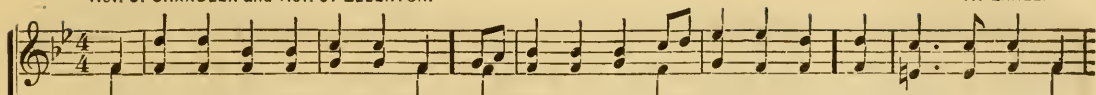


# O Trinity of Love.

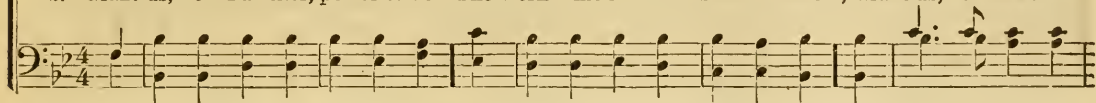
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Rev. J. CHANDLER and Rev. J. ELLERTON.

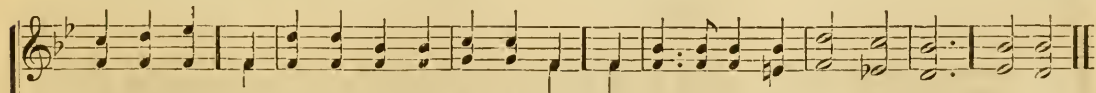
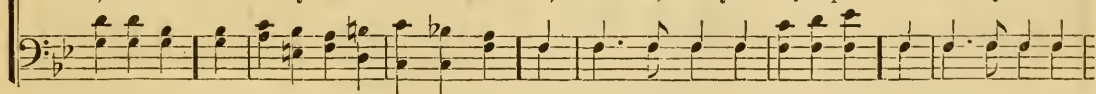
H. LAHEE.



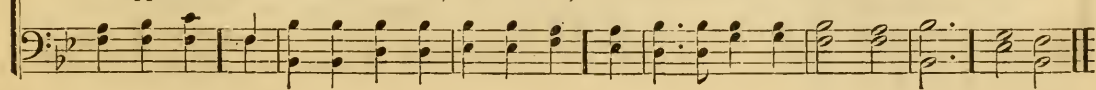
1. Thrice Ho - ly God, of Wondrous Might, O Trin-i - ty of Love Di - vine, To Thee be-longs the  
2. Grant us, O Fa - ther, power to do The work which Thou hast laid on each ; Grant us, O blessed



changeless Light, And everlasting Joy is Thine. Before Thy Throne dark clouds abound ; About Thee shine such  
Son, to know The heav'nly wisdom Thou dost teach ; And Thou, O Holy Ghost, inspire Our wills Thy counsels



dazz-ling rays, That An-gels, as they stand a-round, For ev - er trem - ble as they gaze.  
to approve ! What Thou de - sir - est, to de - sire, And love what-ev - er Thou dost love. A - men.



## Angry Words.

ANON.

H. R. PALMER, 1868.

1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip; May the heart's best in - pulse  
 2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly; Friendship is too sa - cred far, For a mo - ment's reck - less  
 3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken; Bitterest thoughts are rashly stirred: Brightest links of life are

## CHORUS.

ev - er Check them e'er they soil the lip. "Love one an - oth - er," Thus saith the Sav - iour, Children o -  
 fol - ly Thus too des - o - late and mar -  
 bro - ken By a sin - gle an - gry word.

"Love each oth - er, Love each other,"

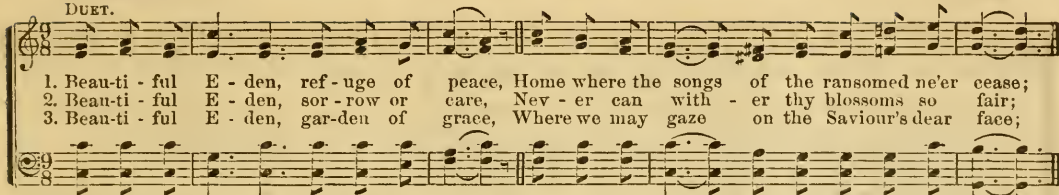
bey Thy Father's blest command: "Love one an - oth - er," Thus saith the Saviour, Children obey His blest command.  
 'Tis Thy Father's blest command: "Love each other, Love each other," 'Tis His blest command.

# Beautiful Eden.

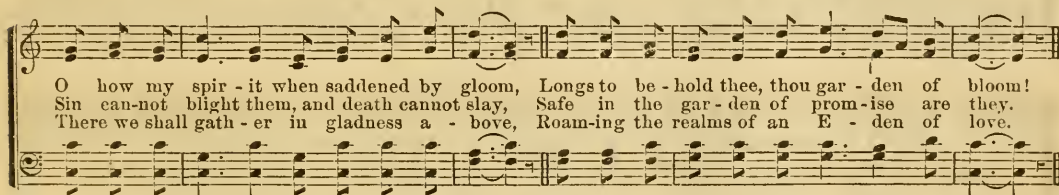
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Mrs. MARY A. KIDDER,  
DUET.

W. H. DOANE.




1. Beau-ti - ful E - den, ref - uge of peace, Home where the songs of the ransomed ne'er cease;  
2. Beau-ti - ful E - den, sor - row or care, Nev - er can with - er thy blossoms so fair;  
3. Beau-ti - ful E - den, gar-den of grace, Where we may gaze on the Saviour's dear face;



O how my spir - it when saddened by gloom, Longs to be - hold thee, thou gar - den of bloom!  
Sin can-not blight them, and death cannot slay, Safe in the gar - den of prom - ise are they.  
There we shall gath - er in gladness a - bove, Roam-ing the realms of an E - den of love.

CHORUS.



Beau-ti - ful E - den, beau-ti - ful E - den, Bright are thy flow-ers, gold - en thy fruits; Pure are thy



riv - ers, thy fount-ains how free! Beau-ti - ful E - den, my soul longs for thee.

## Far out on the Desolate Billow.

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND.

FERD. SILCHER, 1837.

1. Far out on the des-o - late bil-low, The sai - lor sails the sea, A - lone with the night and the  
 2. Far down in the earth's dark bo-som, The min - er mines the ore; Death lurks in the dark be -  
 3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat-tle The steadfast sol - dier goes, No friend, when he lies a  
 4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe; Or fight in its ter - ri - ble

## CHORUS.

temp - est, Where count - less dan - gers be. Yet, nev - er a - lone is the Christian, Who  
 hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore. Yet, &c.  
 dy - ing His eyes to kiss and close. Yet, &c.  
 con - flict, This com - fort all to know, That, &c.

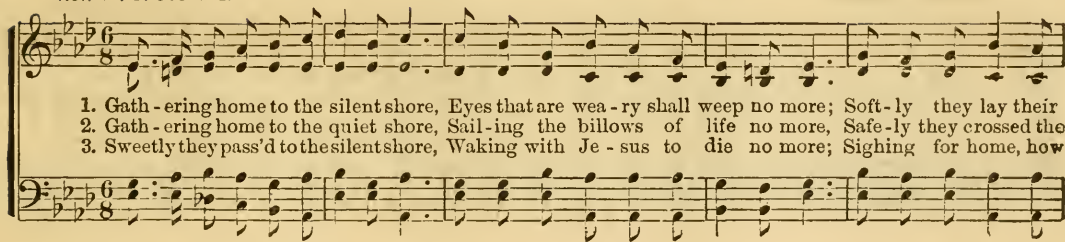
lives by faith and prayer; For God is a Friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - ery - where.

# Gathering Home to the Silent Shore.

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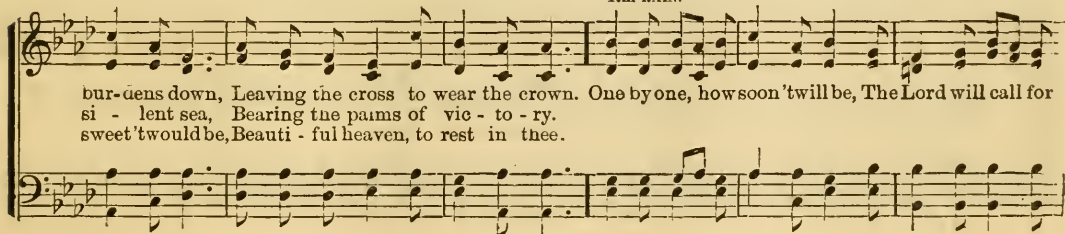
Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

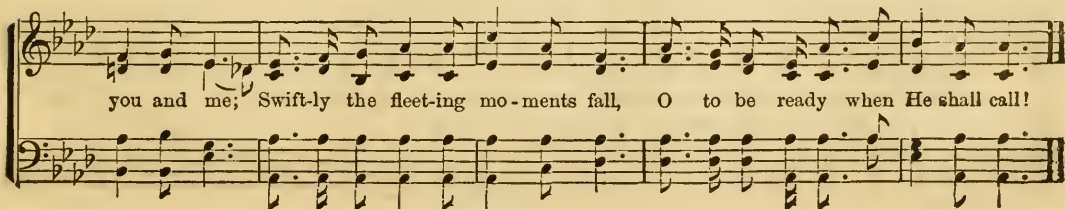


1. Gath - ering home to the silent shore, Eyes that are wea - ry shall weep no more; Soft - ly they lay their  
 2. Gath - ering home to the quiet shore, Sail - ing the billows of life no more, Safe - ly they crossed the  
 3. Sweetly they pass'd to the silent shore, Waking with Je - sus to die no more; Sighing for home, how

## REFRAIN.



bur - dens down, Leaving the cross to wear the crown. One by one, how soon 'twill be, The Lord will call for  
 si - lent sea, Bearing the pangs of vic - to - ry.  
 sweet 't would be, Beauti - ful heaven, to rest in thee.



you and me; Swiftly the fleet - ing mo - ments fall, O to be ready when He shall call!

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## He Saves Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. He saves me, each moment He saves me, I know He a - bides in my soul; I rest me be -  
 2. He saves me, each moment He saves me, All glo - ry to Je - sus my Lord; He lifts me a -  
 3. He saves me, each moment He saves me, Un - worthy and weak as I am; In this will I

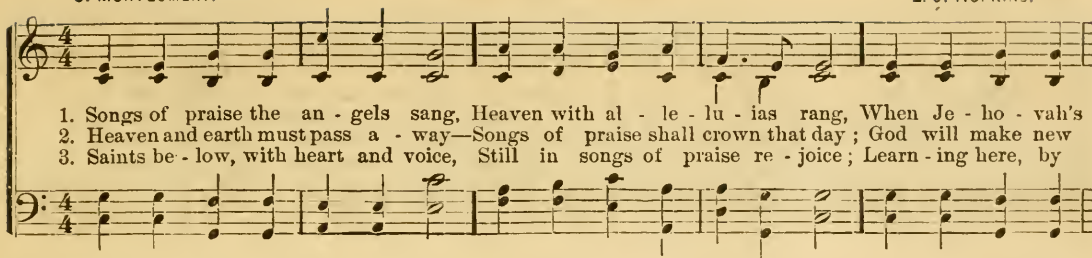
## REFRAIN.

neath His pro - tec - tion, And smile tho' the bil - lows may roll. He saves me, He saves me, O  
 bove my temp - ta - tion, He anchors my soul on His word.  
 boast and be thank - ful, I'm saved thro' the blood of the Lamb.

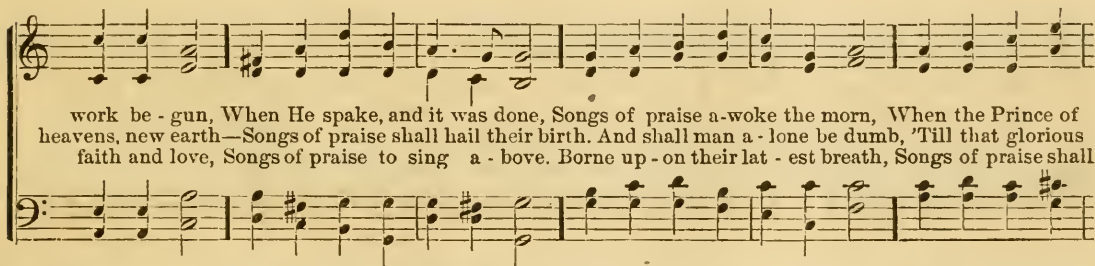
praise to His in - fi - nite mer - cy; He saves me, He saves me, He saves me for - ev - er - more.

J. MONTGOMERY.

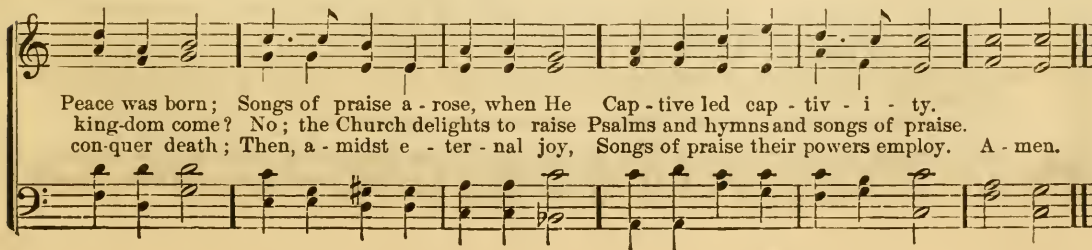
E. J. HOPKINS.



1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with al - le - lu - ias rang, When Je - ho - vah's  
 2. Heaven and earth must pass a - way—Songs of praise shall crown that day ; God will make new  
 3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice ; Learn - ing here, by



work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done, Songs of praise a-woke the morn, When the Prince of  
 heavens, new earth—Songs of praise shall hail their birth. And shall man a - lone be dumb, 'Till that glorious  
 faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove. Borne up - on their lat - est breath, Songs of praise shall



Peace was born ; Songs of praise a - rose, when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.  
 king-dom come ? No ; the Church delights to raise Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.  
 con-quer death ; Then, a - midst e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ. A - men.

BERNARD, 1140.

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest; Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion  
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with many an an - gel  
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased, The shout of them that tri - umph,

Sink heart and voice op - prest. I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait me there,  
 And all the mar - tyr throng; The Prince is ev - er in them; The day - light is se - rene;  
 The song of them that feast; And they who with their Lead - er, Have conquered in the fight,

4.  
 O sweet and blessed country!  
 The home of God's elect!  
 O sweet and blessed country!  
 That eager hearts expect!  
 Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest,  
 Who art, with God the Father  
 And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss beyond compare.  
 The past - ures of the bless - ed Are deck'd in glorious sheen.  
 For ev - er and for ev - er, Are clad in robes of white. Amen.

# Lo! He Comes.

191

Rev. JOHN CENNICK.

HENRY SMART.

1. Lo! He comes in clouds descending, Once for favored sin - ners slain; Thousand thousand  
2. Ev - ery eye shall now behold Him Robed in dreadful maj - es - ty: They who set at

saints at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of His train. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree, Deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly wail - ing,

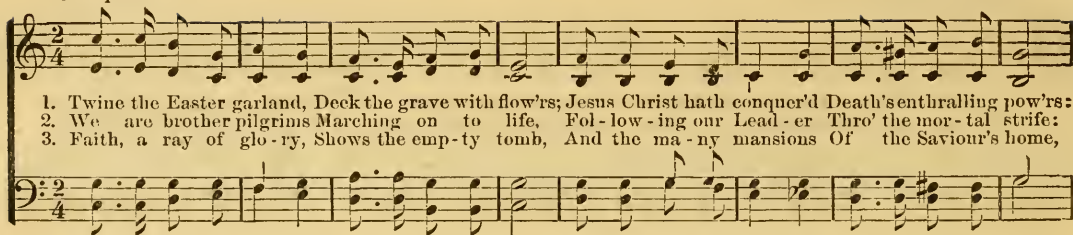
Christ ap - pears on earth a - gain.  
Shall the true Mes - si - ah see. A - men.

3.

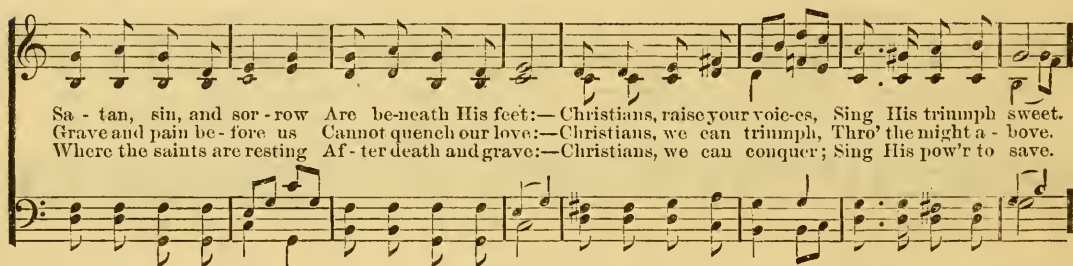
Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal Throne;  
Saviour, take the power and glory;  
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own:  
Hallelujah!  
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.  
Amen.

*Con Spirito.*

CARYL FLORIO.

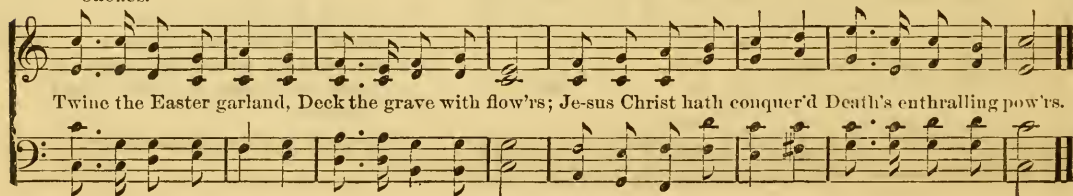


1. Twine the Easter garland, Deck the grave with flow'rs; Jesus Christ hath conquer'd Death's enthralling pow'rs:  
 2. We are brother pilgrims Marching on to life, Fol-low-ing our Lead-er Thro' the mor-tal strife:  
 3. Faith, a ray of glo-ry, Shows the emp-ty tomb, And the ma-n-y mansions Of the Saviour's home,



Sa-tan, sin, and sor-row Are be-neath His feet:—Christians, raise your voice, Sing His triumph sweet.  
 Grave and pain be-fore us Cannot quench our love:—Christians, we can triumph, Thro' the night a-bove.  
 Where the saints are resting Af-ter death and grave:—Christians, we can conquer; Sing His pow'r to save.

CHORUS.



Twine the Easter garland, Deck the grave with flow'rs; Je-sus Christ hath conquer'd Death's enthralling pow'rs.

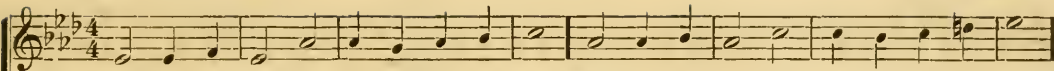


# Pax Dei.

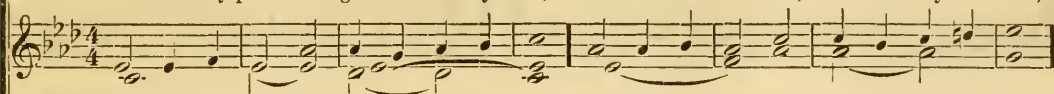
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Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1886.

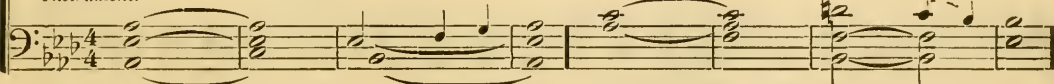
EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS. Mus. D., 1888.



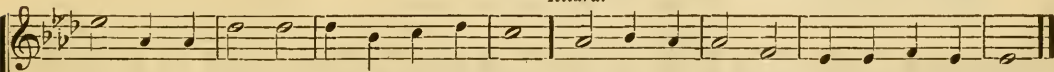
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night, Turn Thou for us its darkness in - to light;
4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our ear - ly life, Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



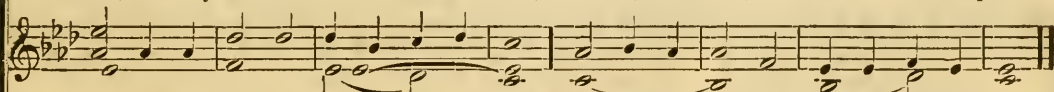
*Instrument.*



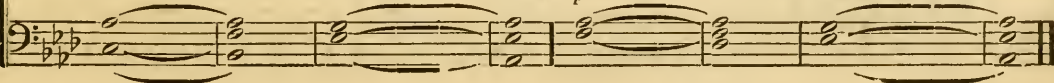
*Ritard.*



We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease, Then, low - ly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy Name.  
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.  
Then, when Thy voices shall bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.



*Rit. p*



## For You and for Me.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me, See, on the portals He's  
 2. Why should we tarry when Je - sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me? Why should we linger an  
 3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me; Shadows are gathering,  
 4. O for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me; Tho' we have sinn'd He has

*m* CHORUS.  
 wait - ing and watching, Watch - ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,  
 heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me. Come home, come home,  
 death beds are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.  
 mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

*cres.* *p* *rit.* *p*  
 Ye who are weary, come home, Earnestly, ten - der - ly Je - sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!

# Crown Him.

195

M. BRIDGES.

J. BARNBY.

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb upon His Throne ; Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of Love : Be-hold His Hands and Side, Rich Wounds yet vis-i - ble a - bove  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Peace : Whose power a scepter sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease,

All mu-sic but its own : A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee, And hail Him  
 In beauty glo - ri - fied : No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But downward  
 And all be prayer and praise : His reign shall know no end, And round His pierced Feet Fair flowers of

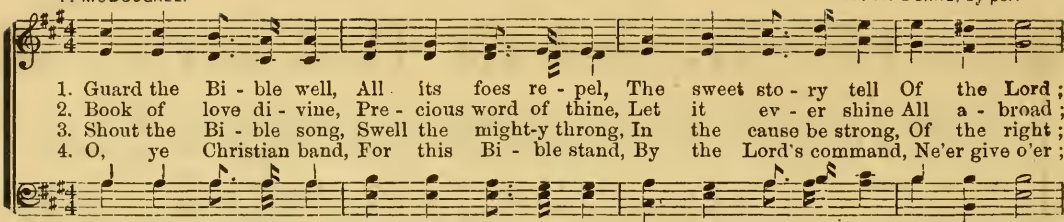
as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.  
 bends his burn-ing eye At mys - te - ries so bright.  
 Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet.

4.  
 Crown Him the Lord of years,  
 The Potentate of time,  
 Creator of the rolling spheres,  
 Ineffably sublime.  
 All hail, Redeemer, hail !  
 For Thou hast died for me ;  
 Thy praise shall never, never fail  
 Throughout eternity.  
 Amen.

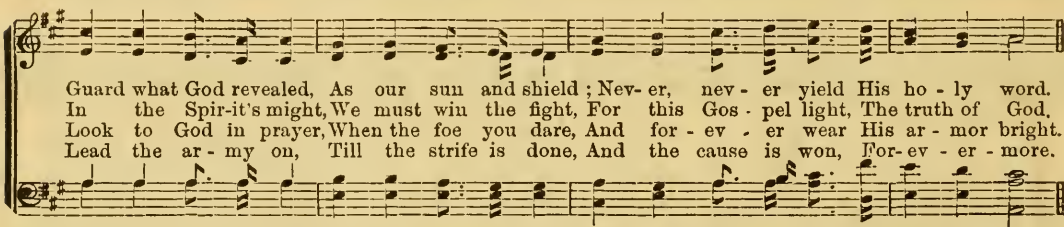
## The Bible Song.

T. McDougall.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

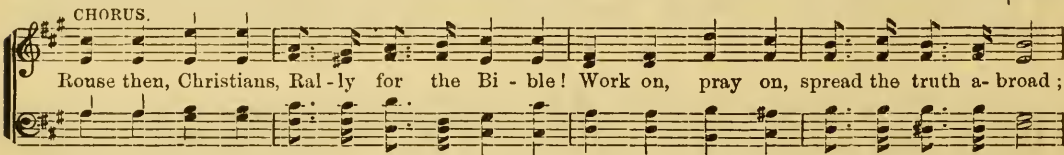


1. Guard the Bi - ble well, All its foes re - pel, The sweet sto - ry tell Of the Lord ;  
 2. Book of love di - vine, Pre - cious word of thine, Let it ev - er shine All a - broad ;  
 3. Shout the Bi - ble song, Swell the might-y throng, In the cause be strong, Of the right ;  
 4. O, ye Christian band, For this Bi - ble stand, By the Lord's command, Ne'er give o'er ;

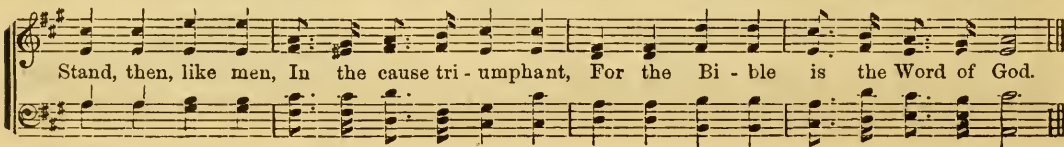


Guard what God revealed, As our sun and shield ; Nev - er, nev - er yield His ho - ly word.  
 In the Spir - it's might, We must win the fight, For this Gos - pel light, The truth of God,  
 Look to God in prayer, When the foe you dare, And for - ev - er wear His ar - mor bright.  
 Lead the ar - my on, Till the strife is done, And the cause is won, For - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.



Rouse then, Christians, Ral - ly for the Bi - ble ! Work on, pray on, spread the truth a - broad ;



Stand, then, like men, In the cause tri - umphant, For the Bi - ble is the Word of God.

# Sound the Trumpet.

197

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Sound the trumpet thro' the land, At the gates of Zi - on stand; All the debt of  
 2. Sound the trumpet loud and clear, Send its ech - oes far and near; Tell the dy - ing  
 3. Sound the trumpet; let it bring Hope and love like breath of spring; Nev - er came a

CHORUS.

sin is paid, Christ is on the al - tar laid. Full re - demption now proclaim,  
 sons of men, Life has come to earth a - gain.  
 sweet - er tone From the height of Mer - cy's throne.

Par - don free in Je - sus' name; God's a - ton - ing work is done; Tell the ti - dings, ev - ery one.



## Sound the Battle Cry!

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raiseth standard high For the Lord; Gird your armor on,

CHORUS. *ff*  
Stand firm ev - ery-one; Rest your cause upon His ho - ly word. Rouse, then soldiers! rally round the banner!

Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long; Onward, forward, shout a - loud Ho - san - na!

Christ is Cap - tain of the mighty throng.

2. Strong to meet the foe,  
Marching on we go,  
While our cause we know  
Must prevail;  
Shield and banner bright  
Gleaming in the light;  
Battling for the right  
We ne'er can fail.

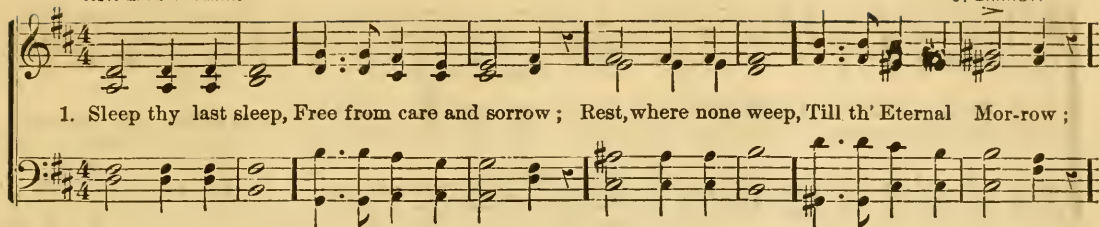
3. Oh! Thou God of all,  
Hear us when we call;  
Help us one and all  
By Thy grace;  
When the battle's done,  
And the vict'ry won,  
May we wear the crown  
Before Thy face.

# Sleep Thy Last Sleep.

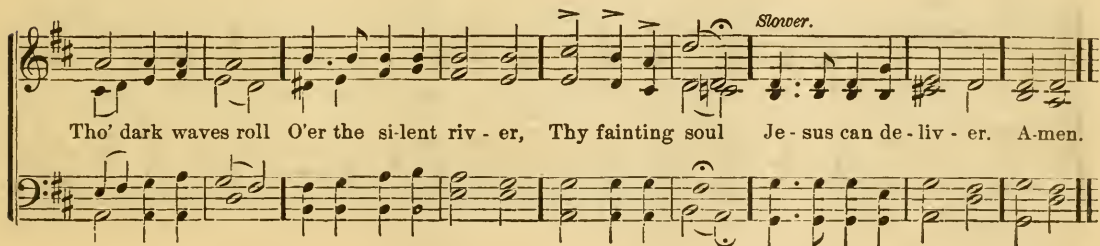
199

Rev. E. A. DAYMAN.

J. BARNBY.



1. Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sorrow ; Rest, where none weep, 'Till th' Eternal Mor-row ;



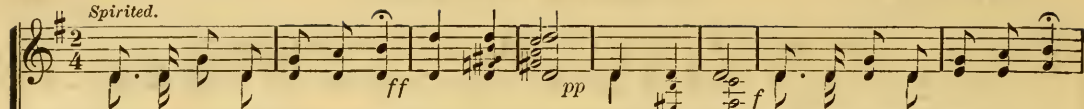
Tho' dark waves roll O'er the si-lent riv - er, Thy fainting soul Je - sus can de - liv - er. A-men.

2 Life's dream is past,  
All its sin, its sadness,  
Brightly at last,  
Dawns a day of gladness ;  
Under thy sod,  
Earth, receive our treasure,  
To rest in God,  
Waiting all His pleasure.

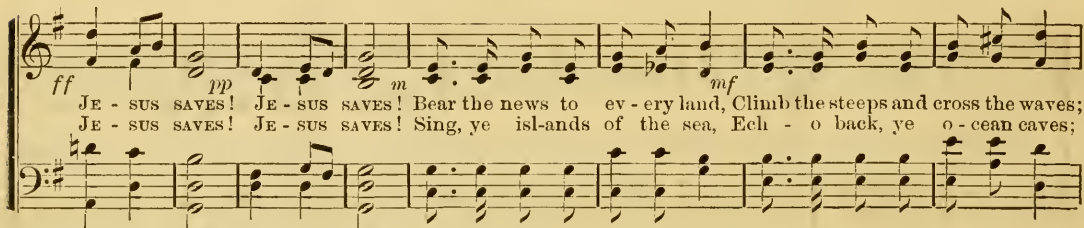
3 Though we may mourn  
Those in life the dearest,  
They shall return,  
Christ, when Thou appearest !  
Soon shall Thy Voice  
Comfort those now weeping,  
Bidding rejoice,  
All in Jesus sleeping. Amen.

## Jesus Saves!

E. M. BOWMAN, for this work.

*Spirited.*

1. We have heard the joy-ful sound: JE - SUS SAVES! JE - SUS SAVES! Spread the tidings all a-round;  
 2. Waft it o'er the roll-ing tide: JE - SUS SAVES! JE - SUS SAVES! Tell to sin-ners far and wide:



JE - SUS SAVES! JE - SUS SAVES! Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steep-s and cross the waves;  
 JE - SUS SAVES! JE - SUS SAVES! Sing, ye isl-ands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;



3.

Give the winds a mighty voice:

JESUS SAVES! JESUS SAVES!

Let the nations now rejoice,—

JESUS SAVES! JESUS SAVES!

Shout salvation full and free,

Highest hills and deepest caves;

This our song of victory,—

JESUS SAVES! JESUS SAVES!

The following Seven Selections are Collected and Published here as a 201

## MUSICAL MEMORIAL

to the

REV. DR. EDWARD G. TAYLOR,

Pastor of this Church, and Superintendent of this Sunday School, from  
1882 to 1885.

### Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

E. G. T.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
3. Just as I am,—Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot. O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve. O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

E. G. T.

E. G. TAYLOR.

1. At His Word, I will come and be - lieve Him, At His Word, I will glad - ly re -  
 2. At His Word, I ac - cept His great fav - or, At His Word, I re - joice in my  
 3. At His Word, all my false trusts for - sak - ing, At His Word, all His prom - is - es

ceive Him, For my Sav - iour says that I may not doubt, "Him that comes to  
 Sav - iour; With His blood He paid for my sin the cost; Je - sus came to  
 tak - ing, I am saved by grace, and to life re - stored; Glo - ry hal - le -

me I will not cast out," "Him that comes to me, I will not cast out."  
 seek and to save the lost, Je - sus came to seek and to save the lost.  
 lu - jah, praise the Lord, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.



# At the King's Table.

203

E. G. T.

E. G. TAYLOR.

1. At the King's ta - ble the kind-ness of God Has made rich pro - vis - ion for me;  
 2. At the King's ta - ble in glad-ness I sit, Made pure from the sin that de - filed;

Cost - ly the ban - quet—the pur - chase of blood—'Tis far be - yond price, and yet free.  
 D.S. Glo - rious the feast that is spread by the Lord, For all His saved peo - ple to share.  
 Robed in the gar - ments of right - eousness, fit For one whom He owns as His child.  
 D.S. Charms that by mor - tals can nev - er be told, A - dorn both His speech and His face.

Par - don and peace are the meats of His board, And grace in a - bundance is there;.....  
 There in His beau - ty the King I be - hold; Ah! matchless is He in His grace;.....

E. G. T.

E. G. TAYLOR.

1. A - ble to save to the ut - ter - most is He, A - ble to save all who to the ref - uge flee;  
 2. A - ble to save in the midst of dai - ly strife, A - ble to save when temptations strong are rife;  
 3. A - ble to save! from the heart's throne sin is hurled; A - ble to save! let this ban - ner be un - furled;

REFRAIN.

A - ble to save sinners, ev - en you and me; Je - sus is mighty to save. } Then { sing hal - le -  
 A - ble to save un - to ev - er - last - ing life; Je - sus is mighty to save. } Sing hal - le -  
 A - ble to save! let the ti - dings fill the world; Je - sus is mighty to save. } Sing hal - le -

1st. 2d.

lu - jah! Sing hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus is might - y to save. }  
 lu - jah! Sing hal - le - lu - jah! (Omit.....) } Je - sus is mighty to save.

# They that Seek Early.

205

E. G. T.

E. G. TAYLOR.

1. Call-eth the Sav-iour in tones of love, They that seek ear - ly shall find me; Call-eth so earn-est-ly  
 2. Standeth the Lord at the sinner's heart, They that seek ear - ly shall find me; Choose you, like Mary the  
 3. Knocketh the Spir-it at ev - ery door, They that seek ear - ly shall find me; Hark! 'est departing He

## REFRAIN.

from a - bove, They that ear-ly seek shall find me. }  
 bet - ter part, They that ear-ly seek shall find me. } I love them, where-so - ev - er they be,  
 comes no more, They that ear-ly seek shall find me. }

Over the wide world that love me; They that seek me my face shall see, They that seek early shall find me.

## Sing of Redeeming Love.

E. G. T.

E. G. TAYLOR.

1. Out of the hor - ri - ble pit, Out of the mi - ry clay, My Lord drew me with  
 2. Out of the depths of sin, Out of the fears that mock, My Lord has brought me  
 3. In - to my tem-pest-tossed life, In - to all com-ing days, My Lord has put the

## REFRAIN.

lov - ing hand, In - to the glo - rious day.  
 wand'ring feet On - to the Sol - id Rock. } Then sing of re - deem - ing love,  
 light of Heav'n, Fill - ing my mouth with praise.

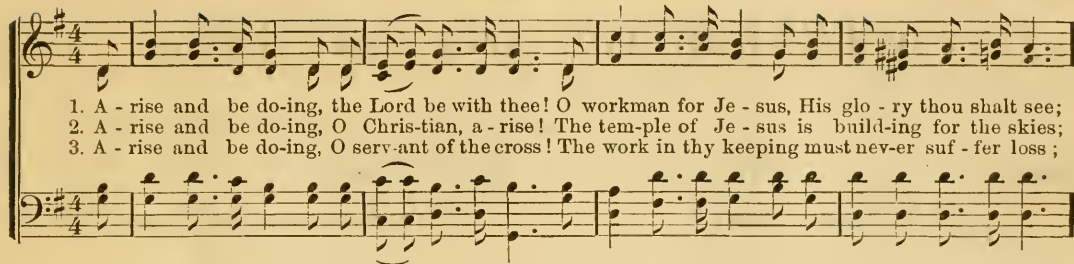
Sing of His wondrous grace; Sing of His par - don so full and free, Sing of His smiling face.

# Arise and be Doing.

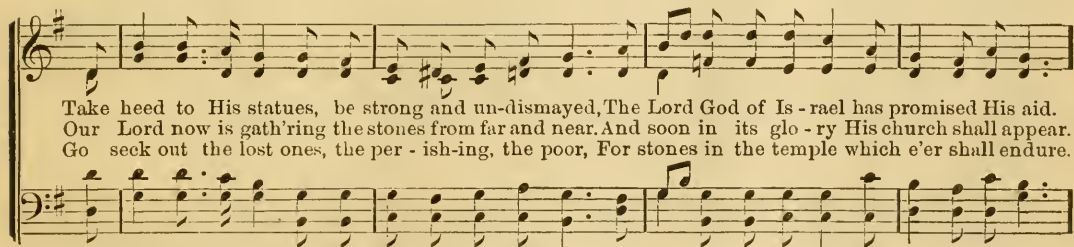
207

E. G. T.

E. G. TAYLOR.



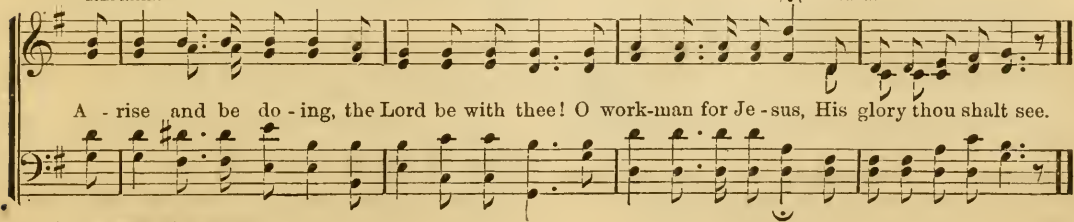
1. A - rise and be do-ing, the Lord be with thee! O workman for Je - sus, His glo - ry thou shalt see;  
 2. A - rise and be do-ing, O Chris-tian, a - rise! The tem-ple of Je - sus is build-ing for the skies;  
 3. A - rise and be do-ing, O serv-ant of the cross! The work in thy keeping must nev-er suf - fer loss ;



Take heed to His statues, be strong and un-dismayed, The Lord God of Is - rael has promised His aid.  
 Our Lord now is gath'ring the stones from far and near, And soon in its glo - ry His church shall appear.  
 Go seek out the lost ones, the per - ish-ing, the poor, For stones in the temple which e'er shall endure.

REFRAIN.

*Ritard.*



A - rise and be do - ing, the Lord be with thee! O work-man for Je - sus, His glory thou shalt see.



## A COLLECTION OF SERVICES.

BY E. M. BOWMAN.

## No. 1.

## THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

## MATERIAL LIGHT.

*Leader.* In the beginning, God created the heaven and the earth.

*Response.* And God said: Let there be light; and there was light.

*Leader.* And God saw the light, that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness.

*Response.* O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

*Leader.* And God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day and the lesser light to rule the night; he made the stars also.

*Response.* The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

*Leader.* Many, O Lord, my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us—ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

*Response.* Awake psaltery and harp. Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

## AWAKE, O VOICE OF MUSIC.

(GLAD REFRAIN, No. 55.)

Awake, O voice of music, awake, O harp of love,  
And tell how stars of morning gave praise to God above;  
Tell how the mighty angels sang forth the birth of time,  
Proclaimed Jehovah's greatness, His majesty divine,

CHO.—Awake, awake, O harp of love;

Forever and forever give praise to God above.

## SPIRITUAL LIGHT.

*Leader.* Through the tender mercy of our God, the day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

*Response.* In him was life and the life was the Light of men and the Light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not.

*Leader.* The people which sat in darkness saw a great Light, and to them, which sat in the region and shadow of death, Light is sprung up.

*Response.* That was the true Light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

*Leader.* Then spake Jesus unto them saying: I am the Light of the World, he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the Light of Life.

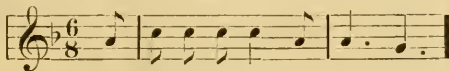
*Response.* Whereunto we do well that we take heed as unto a light that shineth in a dark place until the day dawn and the Day-star arise in our hearts.

### THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

(GOSPEL HYMNS CONSOL., No. 41.)

*Leader.*—1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin;

Response  
by  
Primary  
Class.



The Light of the world is Je - sus.

*Leader.*—Like sunshine at noonday His glory shone in;

Response  
by  
Primary  
Class.



The Light of the world is Je - sus.

*Full Cho.*—Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee:  
Sweetly the Light has dawned upon me:  
Once I was blind, but now I can see:  
The Light of the world is Jesus.

*Leader.*—2. No darkness have we who in Jesus abide;

*Response by Primary Class.*—The Light of the world is Jesus.

*Leader.*—We walk in the light when we follow our Guide;

*Response by Primary Class.*—The Light of the world is Jesus.

*Full Cho.*—Come to the Light, etc.

## No. 2.

## OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL.

### HAIL HIM.

(GLAD REFRAIN, NO. II.)

1 O how bright, cheerfully bright, our Sunday School;  
Heart and voice to Jesus will we raise;  
Angels' wings, joyfully bending over us,  
Bear to Him our youthful praise.

||: Hail Him! hail Him!  
Sound the jubilee, our Lord has made us free!  
Hail Him! hail Him!  
Now evermore our song shall be. ||

*Leader.* I was glad when they said unto me,

*Response.* Let us go into the house of the lord.

*Leader.* Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,

*Response.* And into his courts with praise.

*Leader.* Bless the Lord, O my soul,

*Response.* And all that is within me, bless His holy name.

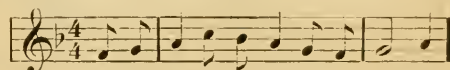
*Leader.* Bless the Lord, O my soul,

*Response.* And forget not all his benefits.

*Leader.* Be thankful unto him, and bless his holy name.

*Response.* O give thanks unto the lord, for he is good;

Primary  
Class.



For His mer-cy en-dur-eth for - ev - er.

*Main Dept.* O give thanks unto the God of gods;

*Primary Class.* For his mercy endureth forever.

*Main Dept.* To him who alone doeth great wonders;

*Primary Class.* For his mercy endureth forever.

*Main Dept.* To him that by wisdom made the heavens;

*Primary Class.* For his mercy endureth forever.

*Main Dept.* O give thanks unto the God of heaven;

*Primary Class.* For his mercy endureth forever.

2 O how bright, cheerfully bright, our Sunday School;

Here we learn redeeming grace to sing;

May our hearts never forget our Sunday School,

Till in heaven we hail our King.

CHO.—Hail Him! etc.

### No. 3.

### PRAISE.

*Leader.* Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion, and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

*Response.* It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praise unto thy name, O thou most high.

*Leader.* Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

*Response.* I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

#### WE PRAISE THEE.

(GLAD REFRAIN, No. 158.)

1 We come, our Redeemer, to sing of Thy love,  
And mingle our voices with angels above;  
We gather to worship, and hail Thee our King,  
And here in Thy temple our tribute to bring.

CHO. ||: We praise Thee, we bless Thee, Thy name we adore:  
All honor and glory to Thee evermore. ||

*Leader.* Sing unto the Lord all the earth, show forth from day to day his salvation.

*Response.* O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously and govern the nations upon the earth.

*Leader.* Sing, O ye heavens; and be joyful, O earth, and break forth into singing, O mountains: for the Lord hath comforted his people and will have mercy upon his afflicted.

*Response.* Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands. Clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

#### O HEAR THE TRUMP OF JOY.

(GLAD REFRAIN, No. 85.)

1 O hear the trump of joy,  
O'er the world again resounding;  
Awake! behold, our light is come,  
O hail its blessed ray;  
The light that God has promised  
Shall now and ever shine,  
The light of life and glory,  
With its healing beams divine.

CHO.—O hear the trump of joy, etc.

## No. 4.

## BRIGHT HOME ABOVE.

## BRIGHT HOME ABOVE.

(GLAD REFRAIN, NO. 137.)

1 Loving hearts we bring,  
Free salvation sing;  
To the Lamb all praise be given;  
If our faith endure,  
And our lives be pure,  
We shall dwell with Him in heaven.

CHO.—O at last may we  
All the glory see  
In the home above;  
Then behold His face  
And adore His grace,  
While the years eternal move.

*Leader.* In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

*Response.* And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also.

*Leader.* Lay not for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

*Response.* But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt,

and where thieves do not break through nor steal.

*Leader.* For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

*Response.* He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God and he shall be my son.

*Leader.* And there shall be no more curse; but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it and his servants shall serve him.

*Response.* And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

*Leader.* For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

## WE SHALL REACH THE SUNNY SHORE.

(OUR SONG BOOK, Page 132 )

1 We shall reach the sunny shore,  
By and by;  
We shall sorrow never more,  
By and by;  
We shall walk with Him in white,  
In the land of heavenly light;  
We shall dwell with Him for ever,  
By and by.

## No. 5.

## KNOCKING, KNOCKING.

## KNOCKING, KNOCKING, WHO IS THERE?

(GOSPEL HYMNS, No. 17.)

Knocking, knocking, who is there?  
 Waiting, waiting, oh, how fair!  
 'Tis a pilgrim, strange and kingly,  
 Never such was seen before;  
 Ah! my soul for such a wonder,  
 Wilt thou not undo the door?

*Leader.* God sent not his son into the world to condemn the world,

*Response.* But that the world, through him, might be saved.

*Leader.* God commendeth his love toward us in that,

*Response.* While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

*Leader.* He was despised and rejected of men;

*Response.* A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

*Leader.* And we hid, as it were, our faces from him;

*Response.* He was despised and we esteemed him not.

*Leader.* Surely he hath borne *our* griefs,

*Response.* And carried *our* sorrows.

*Leader.* He was wounded for *our* transgressions;

*Response.* He was bruised for *our* iniquities.

*Leader.* The chastisement of *our* peace was upon him:

*Response.* And with *his* stripes we are healed.

*Leader.* If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins,

*Response.* And to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

*Leader.* Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed.

*Response.* Save me, O Lord, and I shall be saved.

*Leader.* "Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in to him and sup with him and he with me."

## KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

(GLAD REFRAIN, No. 39.)

Knocking at the door of thy heart to-day,

Listening for thy faintest call,

Lo, thy Saviour's standing, calling thee away,  
 Ere the shades of evening fall.

CHO.—O why delay? hear Him to-day;

Christ at thy heart takes His station;

He has often knocked before;

He may knock again no more;

It is *now* you may have His salvation.



## No. 6.

## H E A V E N .

*Leader.* And I say unto you that many shall come from the east and the west and shall sit down with Abraham and Isaac and Jacob in the kingdom of heaven.

*Response.* And they shall come from the east and from the west and from the north and from the south, and shall sit down in the kingdom of God.

*Leader.* Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father.

*Response.* They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

*Leader.* For the lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

*Response.* And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away.

*Leader.* And I heard a voice from heaven, as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder, and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps, and they sung as it were a new song before the throne, the song of Moses, the

servant of God, and the song of the lamb, saying:—

*Response.* Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou king of saints. Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name? For thou art holy; for all nations shall come and worship before thee; for thy judgments are made manifest.

## STRIKE YOUR GOLDEN LYRES.

(GLAD REFRAIN, No. 43.)

1 Strike your golden lyres,  
Sing, celestial choirs,  
To the Lamb all praise be given;  
With the ransomed throng,  
I shall join your song,  
When I reach my home in heaven.

CHO.—Home, sweet home, blessed home, sweet home;  
Happy home of all the blest,  
Where the weary are at rest,  
Happy home, sweet home.

2 When my course is run,  
And the prize is won,  
Here I lay my burden down;  
In those realms of light,  
Far from mortal sight,  
I shall find my robe and crown.

## No. 7.

## THE COMMANDMENTS.

*Leader.* And the Lord said unto Moses, Come up to me into the mount, and be there; and I will give thee tables of stone, and a law, and commandments, which I have written, that thou mayest teach them.

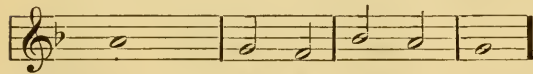
*Response.* And Moses went up into the mount, and a cloud covered the mount, and Moses was in the mount forty days and forty nights.

*Leader.* And he gave unto Moses, when he had made an end of communing with him upon Mount Sinai, two tables of testimony, tables of stone, written with the finger of God.

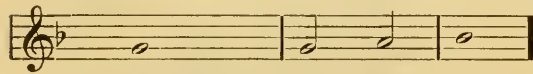
*Response.* And the tables were the work of God, and the writing was the writing of God, graven upon the tables.



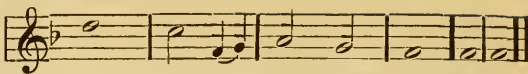
1. Give ear, O my people, | to my law: |  
2. Hear the..... | word of the | Lord, |



1. Incline your..... | ears to the | words of my | mouth.  
2. The Lord which speak- | you, O | house of | Israel.

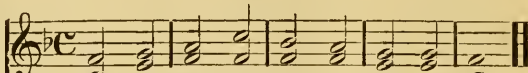


1. Hear the word of the... | Lord of | hosts;  
2. Let the earth hear... | all that is there- | in;

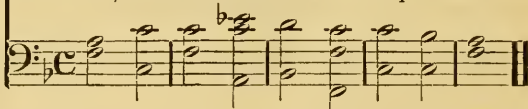


1. Hear ..... | this, all ye | people of the | world.  
2. He that hath | ears to | hear, let him | hear. | Amen.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.



Lord, in - cline our hearts to keep this law.



II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them nor serve them: For I the Lord, thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

*Response.* Lord, incline our hearts to keep this law.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

*Response.* Lord, incline, etc.

IV. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

*Response.* Lord, incline, etc.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

*Response.* Lord, incline, etc.

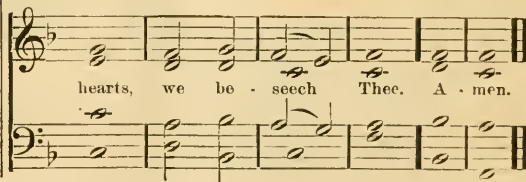
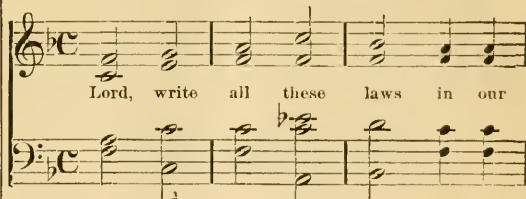
VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.



## No. 8.

## MISSIONARY SERVICE.

*Leader.* Sing unto the Lord and praise his name.

*Response.* Be telling of his salvation from day to day.

*Leader.* Declare his honor unto the heathen;

*Response.* Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

*Leader.* Let the people praise thee, O God.

*Response.* Yea, let all the people praise thee.

*Leader.* There is no difference between the Jew and the Greek.

*Response.* The same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.

*Leader.* Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

*Response.* How shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard?

*Leader.* And how shall they hear without a preacher? [they be sent?

*Response.* And how shall they preach except

*Leader.* JESUS SAID: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

*All.* How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, that bring glad tidings of good things!

#### FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

1 Can we whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high;

Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! oh, salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's name.

2 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

## No. 9.

### OUR SABBATH HOME.

#### MY SABBATH HOME.

(PURE GOLD, Page 7.)

1 Sweet Sabbath School! more dear to me  
Than fairest palace dome,  
My heart e'er turns with joy to thee,  
My own dear Sabbath Home.

CHO.—Sabbath Home! Blessed Home!  
Sabbath Home! Blessed Home!  
My heart e'er turns with joy to thee,  
My own dear Sabbath Home.

*Leader.* Great is the Lord and greatly to be prais'd.

*Response.* We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

*Leader.* Walk about Zion, and go round about her; tell the towers thereof.

*Response.* Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces,

*Leader.* That ye may tell it to the generation following.

*Response.* For this is our God forever and ever.

*Leader.* I was glad when they said unto me,

*Response.* Let us go into the house of the Lord.

*Leader.* How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

*Response.* Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

*Leader.* For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

*Response.* I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

#### I WAS GLAD.

(OUR SONG BOOK, Page 30.)

1 I was glad when they said unto me,  
Let us go to the house of the Lord,  
For my heart was so thirsty for Thee,  
And so hungry to feed on Thy word.

## No. 10. THE STRAIN UPRaise OF JOY AND PRAISE.

*Leader.* The strain upraise of joy and praise,  
alleluia!

**Division I.** To the glory of their king shall the  
ransomed people sing

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

*Leader.* And the choirs that dwell on high,

**Division II.** Shall re-echo thro' the sky,

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

*Leader.* They in the rest of paradise who dwell,

**Division III.** The blessed ones with joy the  
chorus swell,

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

*Leader.* Ye clouds that onward sweep,

**Div. I.** Ye winds on pinions light;

**Div. II.** Ye thunders echoing loud and deep;

**Div. III.** Ye lightnings wildly bright;

*Leader.* In sweet consent unite your

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

*Leader.* Ye floods and ocean billows;

**Div. I.** Ye storms and winter snow;

**Div. II.** Ye days of cloudless beauty;

**Div. III.** Hoar-frost and summer glow;

*Leader.* Ye groves that wave in spring and glo-  
rious forests sing,

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

*Leader.* First let the birds, with painted plum-  
age gay,

**Div. I.** Exalt their great Creator's praise away,

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

*Leader.* Then let the beasts of earth, with vary-  
ing strain,

**Div. II.** Join in the creation's hymn, and cry again

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

*Leader.* Here let the mountains thunder forth  
sonorous

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

**Div. III.** There let the valleys sing in gentler  
chorus,

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

*Leader.* Thou jubilant abyss of ocean cry,

**Div. I.** Ye tracts of earth and continents reply

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

*Leader.* The planets beaming on their heavenly  
way,

**Div. II.** The shining constellations join and say,

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!



*Leader.* This is the eternal strain the Lord Almighty loves,

**Div. III.** This is the heavenly song that Christ himself approves,

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

*Leader.* Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awaking,  
And childhood's numbers echo, answer making,

*All.* Alleluia! alleluia!

**ALL.**—Now from all men be outpoured, Alleluia to the Lord!

The sacred Spirit we adore for evermore, with alleluia!

Praise be done to the Three in One! Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!

#### OLD HUNDRED.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

## No. II.

## SOWING AND REAPING.

*Leader.* Hearken; behold, there went out a sower to sow, and it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the wayside,

**Division I.** And the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

**Div. II.** When any one heareth the word of the Kingdom and understandeth it not, then cometh the wicked one, and catcheth away that which was sown in his heart.

*Leader.* Some fell upon stony places, where they could not much earth;

**Div. I.** And because they had no root, they withered away.

**Div. II.** These are such as having heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness; and, having no root in themselves, endure but for a time; afterward when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

*Leader.* And some fell among thorns,

**Div. I.** And the thorns grew up and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

**Div. II.** These are such as hear the word, and the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

*Leader.* And other fell on good ground,

**Div. I.** And did yield fruit that sprang up and increased.

**Div. II.** These are such as hear the word and receive it and bring forth fruit, some thirty-fold, some sixty and some an hundred.

*Leader.* Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever man soweth,

**Division III.** That shall he also reap.

*Leader.* They that plow iniquity and sow wickedness,

**Div. III.** Shall reap the same.

*Leader.* They that sow in tears,

**Div. III.** Shall reap in joy.

*Leader.* He that soweth to his flesh,

**Div. III.** Shall of the flesh reap corruption.

*Leader.* He that soweth to the Spirit,

**Div. III.** Shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

*All.* He that goeth forth weeping, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again rejoicing,

bringing his sheaves with him. Let us not be weary in well-doing; for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

### WHO'LL BE SOWING?

(GLAD REFRAIN, No. 19.)

**I** Who'll be sowing deeds of mercy,  
Sowing through life's checkered vale,  
Love and honor, virtue, goodness,  
Mighty truth that must prevail?

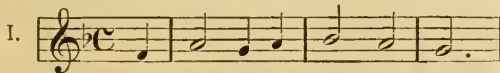
**CHO.**—Who'll be sowing, who'll be sowing,  
Who'll be sowing, precious golden grain?  
Sowing, reaping, sowing, reaping,  
Sowing, reaping, golden grain.

## No. 12.

## THE BEATITUDES.

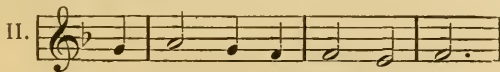
And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit;



*For | theirs ' is the | kingdom ' of | heaven,*

Blessed are they that mourn;



*For | they ' shall be | com . fort . | ed.*

Blessed are the meek;

**I.** *For | they ' shall in - | herit ' the earth.*

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness;

**II.** *For | they— | shall ' be | filled.*

Blessed are the merciful;

**I.** *For | they ' shall ob - | tain— | mercy.*

Blessed are the pure in heart;

**II.** *For | they— | shall ' see | God.*

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake;

**I.** *For | theirs ' is the | kingdom ' of | heaven.*

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you, falsely, for my sake;

**II.** *For | great is ' your re - | ward ' in | heav - en. || A-men.*

## No. 13.

## SALVATION.

**Division I.** And God looked upon the earth, and, behold, it was corrupt: for all flesh had corrupted his way upon the earth.

**Division II.** God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish but have everlasting life.

**Division III.** God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

## PURCHASED FOR ME.

(GLAD REFRAIN, No. 102.)

**I** News of redemption thro' Christ our Lord,  
Full and free, full and free;  
Is offered to-day in the Saviour's word,  
And purchased in love for me.

**CHO.**—News of redemption, O tell it afar;  
Mercy is free, mercy is free;  
Jesus has opened a fountain of blood,  
A fountain for you and me.

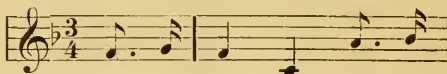
**Div. I.** Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.

**Div. II.** Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart.

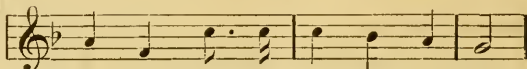
**Div. III.** And ye shall find rest unto your souls; for my yoke is easy and my burden is light.

## COME TO JESUS:

Primary  
Class.



Come to Je - sus, come to



Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now, &c.

**Div. I.** Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money,

**Div. II.** Come ye, buy and eat; yea, come buy wine and milk without money and without price.

**Div. III.** Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out.

**Primary Class.**—He will save you, He will save you,  
He will save you just now.

**Div. I.** Incline your ear and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live.

**Div. II.** And the Spirit and the bride say, Come; and let him that heareth say, Come.

**Primary Class.**—O believe Him, O believe Him,  
O believe Him just now.

**Div. III.** And let him that is athirst come; and whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

O receive Him, O receive Him,  
O receive Him just now.

## No. 14.

## CLOSING SERVICE.

*Leader.* Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever.

*Response.* Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

*Leader.* Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

*Response.* Thou art my hiding-place and my shield: I hope in thy word.

*Leader.* Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

*Response.* At evening time it shall be light.

*Leader.* The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.

*Response.* He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

GOD BE WITH YOU.

(GLAD REFRAIN, No. 62.)

I God be with you till we meet again;  
By His counsels, guide, uphold you,  
With His sleep securely fold you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

**CHO.**—Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again.



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